The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME XXXI. CHICAGO, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1876. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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Monroe and Franklin-sts.

Monday evening, Nov. 27, 1876, at 8 o'clock, Gospel Meeting, conducted by Mr. SANKEY, assisted by the Tabernacle Choir. Short addresses by ministers.

Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. MOODY will meet young converts and inquirers ONLY at Farwell Hall.

Noonday Meetings daily at Farwell Hall, conducted by Mr. MOODY and Mr. SANKEY.

Tuesday night Mr. Moody will preach to parents.

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7 PER CENT.

Money to loan in sums of $10,000 and upwards on first-class city improved property. Commissions low.
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Very choice loans on first-class business property at SEVEN; $3,000 and $1,000 at 8.
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In sums of $15,000 and upward on choice inside real estate. Smaller sums at 8 per cent.
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To loan on Warehouse Receipts for Grain and Provisions, on City Certificates and Vouchers, on Rents and Mortgages. LAZARUS SILVERMAN, Bank Chamber of Commerce.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

Stockholders' Meeting.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD COMPANY, CHICAGO, Nov. 17, 1876.

NOTICE—A meeting of Stockholders in this Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Chicago, Monday, Dec. 11, 1876, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of laying before stockholders the action of the Directors in acquiring St. Louis, Rock Island & Chicago Railroad, and for such other business as may legally come before the meeting.
AMOS T. HALL, Secretary.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

The General Transatlantic Company's Mail Steamers between New York and Havre, calling at Plymouth (G. B.) for the landing of passengers. The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, (Cabins provided with Electric Bells,) will sail from pier No. 43, foot of Barrow street, N. R., as follows: Amerique, Pouzolz, Saturday, Dec. 2, 6 a. m. France, Trudelle, Saturday, Dec. 16, 6 a. m. Labrador, Sanglier, Saturday, Dec. 30, 3 p. m. Price of passage in gold (including wine) First cabin, $110 to $120, according to accommodation. Second, $72. Third cabin, $40. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage $26, with superior accommodation, including wine, bedding and utensils, without extra charge. Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers. LOUIS DE BEBIAN, Agent, 55 Broadway. Or W. F. WHITE, 67 Clark-st., Agent for Chicago.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.

New York to Queenstown and Liverpool.

HELVETIA, Nov. 25, 11 a m. | THE QUEEN, Dec. 9, 11 am
ITALY.....Dec. 2, 3 p. m. | SPAIN....Dec. 16, 3 p. m.

TO LONDON.

HOLLAND, Nov. 25, 11 a m | ERIN.......Dec. 6, 9 a. m.

Cabin passage, $55, $60, and $70 currency. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage tickets, $28, currency. Drafts for £1 and upwards on Great Britain and Ireland. Apply to P. B. LARSON, 4 South Clark-st.

North German Lloyd.

The steamers of this Company will sail every Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third-st., Hoboken. Rates of passage—From New York to Southampton, London, Havre, and Bremen, first cabin, $100; second cabin, $60, gold; steerage, $30 currency. For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., 2 Bowling Green, New York.

Great Western Steamship Line.

From New York to Bristol (England) direct.

ARRAGON, Symons..................Saturday, Nov. 25
CORNWALL, Stamper..................Saturday, Dec. 2

Cabin passage, $70; Intermediate, $45; Steerage, $30. Excursion tickets, $120; Prepaid Steerage certificates, $26. Apply to WM. F. WHITE, 67 Clark-st., Michigan Central Railroad.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Dyhrenfurth Business College.

For nearly twenty years, Mr. DYHRENFURTH, the President and founder of this College, has devoted all his time and energies to its management and the improvement of its system of instruction. With what success he has labored is well known to the business community. The College is under his immediate direction, and by him chiefly the instruction is given, as it always has been. An evening class has been opened at his home on the West Side

TERRIBLE TESTIMONY.

That of Two Witnesses from the Threshold of the Grave,

Who Come to Confront the Bulldozers with a Tale of Horror.

A Man and Woman Who Were Left for Dead in Ouachita Parish.

Their Arrival in New Orleans Yesterday under Military Escort.

Their Stories Vouched for by a Score of Ghastly Wounds,

And Corroborated by the Evidence of Numerous Eye-Witnesses.

The South Carolina Canvassers Pass the Sabbath in Jail.

Confident Expectation that a Federal Court Will Liberate Them.

Gov. Chamberlain Again Calls on the President for Assistance.

Gen. Ruger Directed to Assist Him in Preserving Peace and Order.

Tilden Retains Ben Butler for the Congressional Contest.

Hendricks' Voice Is for Peace, Provided He and Sam Are Counted In.

MONSTROUS ATROCITY.

THE AWFUL DEEDS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN LOUISIANA.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 26.—There arrived in this city to-day a number of witnesses from Ouachita Parish who present a most pitiful spectacle, and whose stories are so awful that persons who cannot see them and hear them tell their own tales would be justified in incredulity. They were brought down by military escort, with a United States Deputy-Marshal, and there was no little difficulty in getting them away from the parish. Among them is Ben James, the United States Deputy Marshal who was shot while carrying the ballot-box to the Log-Town poll on the morning of election and left for dead. He has two bullet wounds in his head, two wounds in his right arm, which is broken, and one in the hip. Another is

ELIZA PINKSTON,

whose husband, Henry Pinkston, and whose baby were murdered by a band of bulldozers on the Saturday preceding the election. Eliza was present, and saw her husband cut all to pieces in his own house, and his body dragged out and shot full of bullets after he was dead. The baby was killed in her arms. She has a bullet-wound in her breast, which passed through her lung and out of her back, a deep gash from a knife in her neck, a bullet-wound in one leg, a cut with a knife from the hip nearly to the knee, and her head is covered with wounds, one of which was given with the butt-end of a pistol, and the other with an ax. The cords in one of her feet are also severed. She was left for dead, and how she has survived so long seems to be a miracle, as for two or three weeks she has been almost constantly hunted by the Tilden men who murdered her husband and babe.

HENRY PINKSTON

is represented as a colored man somewhat different from the majority in that he seemed incapable of fear. The bulldozers had been to him several times to get him to join a Democratic club, but he had openly declared that he would do nothing of the kind, and, when threatened, took no pains to conceal his contempt for the bulldozers, and said he was afraid of none of them. On

THE SATURDAY NIGHT BEFORE THE ELECTION

Eliza states that she heard a body of horsemen stop in front of their house, and a man came to the door whose voice she recognized, and said he was Brewster, Republican candidate for the Legislature, and that he had made arrangements to have him (Pinkston) safely conducted to Monroe, where he could vote the Republican ticket on election day. She said: "No, you are not Mr. Brewster. Henry is not here." They then broke in the door, and one called out, "Gag him! God damn him! Gag him!" And the room was filled with armed men, who with their knives stabbed her husband till, as she said, his body was filled with holes, and the blood dropped like water upon the floor. They then dragged him out, and shot him a great many time afterwards. A man said to her, "Eliza, put down that baby." She said: "If you are going to kill me, kill my baby too." A man then with his knife

CUT THE BABY'S THROAT,

at the same time cutting Eliza's hand, which was thrown up to guard the child. She was then cut and shot and left for dead. When she came to her senses she had not a stitch of clothes left on her back, and she went to many of the colored people's cabins, but most of them were afraid to give her shelter, for fear of the vengeance of the bulldozers who were hunting her. Her story is almost beyond belief, but her wounds are there to testify more eloquently than words.

ANOTHER WITNESS,

James Henry Coleman, a colored man, was under the house when Pinkston was killed, having jumped out of a window. After the men left who killed Pinkston he crawled out, but was taken on the road by the same party. A rope was placed about his neck, and he was dragged down to the river, and he believes that it was the intention to drown him, but a shot was fired, and the party, for some reason, galloped off and left him.

STILL ANOTHER.

Joe Sheldon has a bullet in his breast, and his hand is all shot to pieces. He states that this course was taken to induce him to join a Democratic club, and he was shot two weeks before the election. He did finally vote for Tilden and Reform at the Trenton poll. A man named Willie Howard, who is a leading Democrat and who denounced Congressman-elect Leonard and Attorney-General Hunt, the Republican candidates, as liars at a Republican mass-meeting previous to the election. Sheldon had refused to join a Democratic club, and masked men had visited his house during his absence. On his return his wife told him about it, and urged him to join the club, as nearly all the colored men around there had done so for fear of losing their lives. He left home again, and when he started back he was met on the road by the man Howard. It was a dark night, but the lightning occasionally made it bright. He saw the man fire into the air twice, and he was afraid. The man asked him who he was, and when he told him, he said: "Don't kill me, Massa Howard. I'll go with ye right now and jine the Democrat club." Howard

SAID NOTHING, BUT COMMENCED TO FIRE

at him until he fell. When he revived he crawled to a colored man's house, who was afraid to let him come in, and when he fainted again he was laid out on the back gallery for dead.

There are several other witnesses in the party whose cases are nearly as hard, and there are some parts of the story of Eliza Pinkston too horrible for publication.

BEN JAMES' SWORN STATEMENT

is substantially as follows: "I have lived in Ouachita about twenty-one years. At the last election I was appointed United States Deputy-Marshal at the Third Ward poll. As Constable of the ward, to which position I was elected in 1874, I had charge of the ballot-box. I live at Monroe, twelve miles from the polls. I started from home with the ballot-box at 1 o'clock in the morning for the polls, on horseback.

STOPPED.

"When I got about two miles from town I was halted at the end of the lane by two men. It was a bright moonlight night. These men asked me where I was going. I told them I was going to Logtown with the box. They said they had better see Mr. Head. They called him, and he answered. Two other young men came up, and they had guns. The name of one was Cook. Both were white men. Head then came up. He asked me where I was going. I made the same reply that I had to the others. He said: 'You can't go yet awhile.' He asked what I had in the box. I said I had papers.

STARTED TOWARDS HEADQUARTERS.

He said: 'You will have to go down to the headquarters and have the box examined.' Head ordered the two young men who were armed to get on their horses. They mounted and said to me: 'Now let's go right off.' After we had gone apiece, some one hailed me, and said, 'Hold on.' A man named Rills then came up and said: 'Ben, it ain't worth while for you to take a pistol down there.' He ran his hand round my body and took my pistol, and said: 'I will hand it back to you when you get back.' I said: 'Yes, I would like to have it, for I am Constable at the polls to-day.' He said: 'Go ahead, that will be all right.' We rode on about fifty yards and were halted again, a voice calling out, 'Halt! who comes there?' One of the guards with me replied, 'Scott.' One of them went ahead and whispered to the man who had halted us, who said, 'All right; pass through.' There were two of them and they were armed. We rode on a short distance and were again halted in a similar manner and a similar response was made, and a short distance further on we were a third time halted, and, after the countersign 'Scott' had been again given, we were told to pass on. In front of Joe Mitchell's house we came upon

A LARGE BODY OF MEN.

We got off in front of a fire. Some of the men were standing up, some lying down, and all were with arms. There were about seventy-nine or eighty in sight around the camp. They whispered around a while, and one of them rode off towards Joe Mitchell's house and left Buck Mimms standing with me. Very soon Joe Mitchell and Bob Endom came up within about twenty-five feet of me, and they talked together a little while, and I heard Joe Mitchell say, 'All right!' and Bob Endom rode off. Joe Mitchell said: 'Boys, get on your horses.' He came up to me and said:

'I WISH I HAD A DOUBLE-BARRELED GUN,'

and then marched on down the road. I said, 'Shall I ride or walk?' He replied, 'You may ride, or let your pony be there.' I turned away from the fire and got about ten steps. I then broke and ran, for I knew they were going to kill me by this conversation. I started for the wood. They then commenced shooting, and Joe Mitchell was right after me on a horse, shooting a pistol at me. I got about thirty or forty feet from Col. Pargoudi's fence, and Joe fired his gun at me and hit me in the right arm. I don't know whether I was shot before or not,—

THERE WAS SO MUCH SHOOTING.

Joe Mitchell, who was between the company and myself, was calling out to the men, 'Don't shoot me! Be careful, I say!' I kept right on, and got over the fence, but when I got to the ditch I fell in it. I crawled up on the further side and was so weak I could go no further, and Joe was at the fence. He said, 'Hold on, boys!

I'LL FIX HIM, DAMN HIM!'

He climed over and ran round me, and placed his pistol between my head and the ground and fired. I became insensible then and did not recover for some time, I don't know how long. The ball had glanced from my temple, but had not made a deep wound. Altogether, I have five wounds,—two in the arms, one in the back of the head, one in the temple, and one in the hip. When I came to I could see no one around, and I started away, but when I had gone a short distance I fainted from loss of blood and pain. The blood from the wound in my temple ran into my mouth and nearly strangled me. I laid there until daylight

IN A DITCH.

At 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning I went back of Col. Frank Pargoudi's stable and called for Lawrence Dunmore, a colored man. A parcel of women and children came out who knew me. Frank Pargoudi came out and asked me if I knew who had done it. I told him I did. He said he did not wish to know, but I had better make affidavit to it. Col. Pargoudi is

A VERY LIBERAL, KIND MAN

and wouldn't allow any bulldozing on his place. He ordered Lawrence Dunmore to hitch up a cart and take me home, which he did. I have not seen my pistol or my filly since. The election at the Logwood poll was not held, owing to the fact that I was shot. Their object in attempting to kill me could have been nothing else than a desire to prevent the election, as I had never done any harm to any one of them. I was

KNOWN AS A REPUBLICAN

by whites and blacks all over the parish, and had taken some part in organizing the party. I had been an election officer at that poll at every election since 1868, and had generally distributed Republican tickets. The poll usually gave about 175 Republican majority. The men who attempted to kill me, so far as I knew, were all Democrats. There two roads from the poll where I live to the Logtown polls, and they were both picketed on the morning of election. There are several Rifle companies in the parish besides the one which tried to kill me. These companies used to ride about by day and night, armed, and visit the cabins of colored people and

URGE THEM TO JOIN DEMOCRATIC CLUBS.

They said there were men going around inciting the colored people not to do it, and they had them spotted. That struck pretty near me. Colored people told me that they had to join Democratic clubs to save their lives. The election in Ouachita Parish was certainly not a fair, free and peaceable election.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

JUDGE CARTTER'S OPINION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—Judge Cartter, of the Supreme Court of this District, who was at Columbia at the time the question arose of the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court of South Carolina over the Board of Canvassers, says there is not a shadow of authority for such interference, there not being the slightest justification for it either in the Constitution or laws of the State. The two members of the Court who claim jurisdiction argue that it belongs to them because the Board of Canvassers must of necessity exercise judicial powers in passing upon returns, and the Constitution of the State vests all judicial powers exercised in the State in the Supreme Court and other courts of the State; therefore, the Court has full authority over the Board. The powers of the latter, however, which the Court styles judicial, are, according to the numerous accepted authorities, political powers, which in no sense fall within the scope of those powers which the State Constitution designates as judicial.

THE CANVASSERS STILL IN JAIL.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 26.—It is understood that efforts will be made to have Judge Bond, a United States Judge, release the Board of Canvassers upon a writ of habeas corpus. They are, however, still in jail, and no action of the character mentioned has yet been taken.

TROOPS FOR CHAMBERLAIN.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The following was sent from this city to-night:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—*To Gen. Thomas H. Ruger or Col. H. M. Black, Columbia, S. C.:* The following has been received from the President:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Nov. 26.—*The Hon. J. D. Cameron, Secretary of War*—SIR: D. H. Chamberlain is now Governor of the State of South Carolina beyond any controversy, and remains so until a new Governor shall be duly and legally inaugurated. Under the Constitution the Government has been called upon to aid with the military and naval forces of the United States to maintain a republican government in the State against resistance too formidable to be overcome by the State authorities. You are directed, therefore, to sustain Gov. Chamberlain in his authority against domestic violence until otherwise directed.

U. S. GRANT.

In obeying these instructions, you will advise with the Governor, and dispose your troops in such manner as may be deemed best in order to carry out the spirit of the above order of the President. Acknowledge receipt.

J. D. CAMERON, Secretary of War.

WHAT THE CANVASSERS CLAIM.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—A Columbia dispatch states that Secretary of State Hayne claims that the Board of Canvassers has not disobeyed any order of the Court; that they complied with the only order received by them, which was to "make a return of the number of votes received by all candidates at an election held on the 7th inst.," and, when the next order was served, to "issue certificates to members of the Legislature ascertained to have received the highest number of votes." The Board had been *functus officio* eleven hours. They maintained that

THE LAW WAS ON THEIR SIDE,

and that they were determined not to recede from their position, or, as one of them said: "We won't purge worth a cent." A Washington dispatch states that one of the legal positions to be taken by the Government will be that the Board of Canvassers of South Carolina are, in their discharge of duty, quasi Federal officials, so far as relates to their functions in passing upon votes for Federal officers, in which category Presidential Electors will be considered as being.

THE TWO GUBERNATORIAL CANDIDATES.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 25.—Excitement is expected in South Carolina next Tuesday. The indications here are that the Democrats will attempt to inaugurate Hampton Governor. The Republicans will acknowledge Chamberlain. Application will doubtless be made to the General Government to decide between the two. The President will continue to recognize Chamberlain. A few more troops may be concentrated at Columbia in the event of serious trouble. Free recourse to violence, under present peculiar circumstances, is not anticipated. United States Judge Bond will probably take jurisdiction in the commitment case, and release the committed persons from jail on a habeas corpus. Chief Justice Cartter says that the State Court there

HAS NO JURISDICTION

of the Board of Canvassers. This will make an issue between the State and Federal Courts as to the interpretation of the law relating to Congressional and Presidential elections. Reports here show that Judges Moses and Willard are very much exasperated at the Canvassing Board. Willard was once a partner of Peter B. Sweeny, of the Tammany Ring, and was always a Democrat until he found negroes useful as voting-cattle to put him in office. Willard's brother, a Tammany Democrat, is at Columbia in Tilden's interest.

FINE AND IMPRISONMENT.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 25.—The State Supreme Court has just entered a judgment of $1,500 fine each and commitment of all the Board of Canvassers to jail until released by order of the Court.

United States District-Attorney Corbin, counsel for the State Board of Canvassers, disclaimed any intention of contempt, and asked until Monday to satisfy the Court. It was granted. The Court is now occupied with arguments on the Electoral vote.

The Supreme Court this afternoon took the order under advisement requiring the Board of State Canvassers to make a comparison of the returns of the county canvassers and returns of the precinct managers in the cases of the Presidential Electors, and will give decision Monday. The Court

DECLINED TO ISSUE AN ORDER

giving certificates to members of the Legislature from Edgefield and Laurens Counties, refused by the Board, but stated that such members could obtain a copy of the record from the clerk of the Court, which would be equivalent to a certificate. The five members of the Board of Canvassers who were constructively arrested this morning

REPORTED AT THE JAIL

this evening, where they are now confined. Their names are: F. L. Cardoza, Treasurer; T. C. Dunn, Comptroller; Gen. William Stone, Attorney-General; H. E. Payne, Secretary of State; and H. W. Purvis, ex-Adjutant and Inspector-General, comprising the Board of Canvassers.

FLORIDA.

NO SUNDAY NEWS.

LAKE CITY, Fla., Nov. 26.—Telegraph lines between this city and Tallahassee are prostrated, and will not be in working order to-night.

PROSPECT OF SOMETHING BEING DONE.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Nov. 25.—The Board of Canvassers received notification this morning from the Secretary of State, who is ex-officio a member of the Board, and charged with calling it together, that they must meet at 12 o'clock noon Monday, to canvass the vote of the State.

The Judge has not yet decided the injunction and mandamus cases now pending before him, and this action of the Board seems to obviate the necessity of the decision, as this will be doing what the Democratic managers prayed the Court to command to be done.

The Board will admit a committee of five from each of the political parties and the Chairmen of the two State Committees to its sessions.

The decision as to the admission of newspaper correspondents has not yet been decided.

The official returns are now all in. The result will hardly be reached before the 6th of December, when, by law of the United States, Electors' certificates must be issued.

REPUBLICAN SURE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The National Republican Committee have private dispatches this afternoon from Florida reiterating that there is no longer any doubt as to the result in that State but that the Republicans will carry the State on the face of the returns by a small majority without throwing out any of the fraudulent Democratic votes.

BUTLER.

PROSPECTUS OF A GREAT DOUBLE ACT (GOD AND MAMMON) TO BE PERFORMED BY THE OBLIQUE-VISIONED CHAMPION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—George H. Butler, nephew of B. F. Butler, is authority for the statement that, at a secret meeting of leading Democrats in New York, it was proposed to retain the legal services of Gen. Butler in the impending canvass of the Electoral vote in Congress. George Butler says: "A lawyer cannot refuse a fee tendered him in good faith, and Gen. Butler is a lawyer, not a politician, until the meeting of the next Congress." The plan was said to have been that of Gov. Tilden himself, who looked at it simply from a legal point of view, and Recorder Hackett remarked that professional etiquette and custom would not permit Gen. Butler to refuse the retainer. That would be a queer result of our electoral puzzle—the Republican leader helping to install the President whom he did his utmost to defeat and would doubtless cheerfully impeach in the political future.

OREGON.

WATTS, THE ELECTOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—The *Chronicle's* special from Portland, Ore., says intimate friends of Gov. Grover assert that he will not give Watts a certificate of election. Some conservative Democrats, and Republicans generally, say that Grover lacks the backbone to refuse the certificate. Cronen, the Democratic Elector who received the highest vote, stated recently that he would not accept the appointment if Watts was thrown out. Nothing can be assuredly stated till the count is made.

ANOTHER RUMOR.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—A press dispatch from Portland says Gov. Grover is reported to have said that he proposes to issue a certificate of election to Watts unless restrained by the courts. It is generally believed he will not refuse it except on an injunction.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Washington Territory gives Jacobs, Republican, Delegate to Congress, at least 300 majority. The Territorial Council has six Republicans, three Democrats, and the Lower House eighteen Republicans and twelve Democrats.

THE BOSS.

HE WILL NOT TALK ABOUT TILDEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—A *Herald* reporter sent yesterday a card to Tweed inquiring if he had any statement to make reflecting on Tilden. Tweed encircled the question with a deep blue pencil mark, and over it wrote in big characters the one word "none."

GOV. HENDRICKS.

A TALK WITH HIM.

New York World (Dem.), Nov. 25.

Gov. Hendricks arrived in this city Thursday, and will return home to-day. During his short stay in New York he has called once on Gov. Tilden, and will probably see him again to-day before taking his departure. Gov. Hendricks received many callers at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and everybody who conversed with him anxiously asked his opinion as to the present crisis. In his replies the Governor was cool, deliberate, and unimpassionate.

"I think," said he, in answer to an inquiry by the writer, "that it is of great importance that all Democrats and good citizens generally should keep perfectly cool and preserve their temper till the crisis is over. They should endeavor by means perfectly peaceable to see that the votes in Louisiana and Florida are fairly and honestly counted, and if the votes are honestly counted there can be no doubt as to the result."

"Are you convinced that the States of Louisiana, Florida, and South Carolina cast the majority of their votes for the Democratic Electoral ticket?"

"I have no kind of doubt that the Democrats carried Louisiana by a large majority. They also carried Florida by a smaller majority. As to South Carolina, the reports that I have seen from there in regard to the Electoral ticket have been so contradictory as to be confusing."

"Do you think there will be an honest canvass of the votes at New Orleans?"

"The eyes of the whole nation are at present fixed on the Louisiana Returning Board, and I cannot see how it will be possible for the men composing that Board to perpetrate a fraud under such scrutiny. They would doubtless give the State to the Republicans if they could, but I don't think they will have the boldness to perpetrate such a fraud under the circumstances."

"And Florida?"

"I think the canvassers in Florida have also about made up their minds to act squarely, and that the State will ultimately be given to the Democrats, as it certainly should be."

"Do you not think that the Republicans throughout the country are still bringing a great pressure to bear upon the canvassers in that State?"

Undoubtedly. And what makes it worse, the Republican leaders promised that State with so much confidence to Mr. Hayes in the beginning that now the Republicans claim it, and their friends down there will do everything in their power to fulfill their promise. But when the votes are counted the proceedings of the canvass will be scrutinized closely, and I think it probable that they will be obliged to give up any intention to perpetrate a fraud, and that the State will be declared as having gone for the Democratic ticket."

"Do you think there are any signs of danger to the peace of the country in the present prospect?"

"I see no cause for any disturbance of the peace at present, but in case certain men are determined to subvert what the will of the people of the nation has decreed, any one can see that there would be a possibility of the country having to confront a situation of affairs which must be very hazardous."

"What would be your advice to the people under the present circumstances?"

"What I sincerely wish to see the people do is to keep perfectly cool and temperate. We must show the people what the true state of affairs is, and if the Democracy is cheated the people must be convinced of the swindle. That being done, the people would probably decide that justice should be done, and that the will of the nation, as expressed at the polls, should be obeyed without further attempts at evasion or resistance."

"Have you any objections to saying what the tenor of your conversation with Gov. Tilden was, so far as relates to the political situation?"

"I should have no objections if I did not think that at the present moment we should all be very guarded in our expressions, and especially when we speak through the press. For my own part my counsel is to all my friends to thoroughly retain their self-possession. All good citizens of both parties should wish to see justice done, and I believe that if it is clearly proven to the people that the majority of the Electoral votes should be cast for Mr. Tilden, the great mass of the people of the Union will acquiesce in the true verdict, just the same as I should expect them to do if it had gone the other way."

A PRECEDENT.

LETTER FROM EX-VICE-PRESIDENT COLFAX.

New York Tribune.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 20.—It has surprised me that in the discussion as to "ineligible Presidential Electors" no reference has been made to the famous John Young Brown Congressional case of nearly twenty years ago. When but a little over 24 years of age, he was nominated for Congress in a Kentucky district. As the Constitution required that a Congressman should be 25 years of age, his lack of years was urged against him in the canvass by his opponents; but he was elected, despite this fact, on the distinct understanding that he was not to swear in till this constitutional disability was removed by his arriving at the constitutional age of 25. It happened that the Congress to which he was thus elected was that closely balanced one in which for two months the Republicans struggled in vain to elect John Sherman as Speaker, and finally elected Gov. Pennington by the vote of Henry Winter Davis. As you are aware, the Clerk of the last House presides during the election of Speaker, makes up and calls the roll of members-elect, and they elect a Speaker before any of them are sworn in. During the whole of that protracted contest the name of John Young Brown as a member-elect was called on every ballot, and, although he was present, refused to answer to his name and vote.

In June subsequently, he became 25, presented himself at the Speaker's desk, was sworn in, and for the first time took his seat as a member. No one had contested his seat, because he was elected when ineligible, and no one, even in those exciting times, when the power of a closely-contested House hung on a single vote, objected to his acting as a Congressman after the constitutional disability was removed, nor to his holding his certificate of election in abeyance until he had the constitutional right to accept or decline it. It may be replied to this that afterward, when persons well known to the voters to be as constitutionally ineligible as foreigners could be had been chosen, in open and intentional defiance of the constitutional exclusion, they did not obtain their seats. But this does not affect the point settled in the case cited, where the disability was one that was not permanent, but was removable by time or the act of the person himself. Respectfully yours,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

VOTING IN LOUISIANA.

A SUPPOSED CASE, WITH IMPORTANT ADDITIONS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 26.—Judge Campbell, of this city, has addressed a long letter to the Hon. James A. Garfield narrating the election laws of Louisiana, and giving a history of the manner in which the blacks have been permitted to exercise their political rights, or how they have been prevented from so doing. Judge Campbell concludes his history as follows:

HIS CONCLUSIONS.

I believe that if a true and impartial history of the events which have occurred in any one of these parishes should be given, which should include an account of the secret or open armed political societies: which should include a history of the murders, whippings, assassinations, burnings, and other acts of outrage and violence, traceable directly to political reasons, and committed for political objects; which should also include the evidence of the colored people of those parishes themselves as to attempts made to force them to join Democratic clubs and to vote the Democratic ticket, or to abstain from voting the Republican ticket; and which should also include a tabular statement of the census and registration and previous vote of these parishes, it will appear conclusively to every candid and impartial mind that the occurrences of 1868 have been repeated in these parishes in 1876, and that in law and in fact there was no election at most of the polls in these parishes; and that the ballot-boxes, instead of containing votes, contain simply the records of an organized, premeditated, and deliberate system of violence and intimidation such as has no parallel in any other State of the Union, excepting those States where the difference in population and the political lines drawn between the populations are similar to those existing here.

AN ILLUSTRATION.

I see in THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE of Nov. 18 a supposed case stated in Chicago to illustrate these late elections in Louisiana. It is as follows:

Let us see if we can bring home the existing state of things in the bulldozed parishes of Louisiana to the comprehension of our Democratic readers in this city. We premise that the colored men in the South are as unanimously Republican as the Catholic Irish are Democrats. It requires fully as much persuasion to change a Southern negro into a Democrat as it would here in Chicago to change a Democratic Irishman into a Republican. Bridgeport casts about 3,100 Democratic votes, and 1,100 Republican votes; of the former perhaps 3,000 are Irish Catholics, and of the latter 1,075 are Protestants. Suppose on the morning after the election it had been announced that Bridgeport had voted as follows: Hayes, and the whole Republican ticket, 1,753; Tilden, and the Democratic ticket, 3. What would the *Times* have said? How would Perry H. Smith, Gen. Cameron, and Miles Kehoe have talked? What opinion would Capt. Connett, Tom Foley, Mike Evans, and Dave Thornton give of the causes that produced such a result? The astonishment of the Republicans of New Orleans was equally great when they learned that the overwhelming Republican Parish of East Feliciana had been returned, 1,753 for Tilden and 3 for Hayes, when everyman in Louisiana knows there is a Republican majority in the parish of between 1,000 and 2,000. Suppose, furthermore, that the Irish Sixth Ward had been returned 500 majority for Hayes, the case would have been no worse than the return of 800 Democratic majority from West Feliciana instead of 1,800 Republican, which it can give. Suppose the Irish Seventh had been returned at 600 majority for Hayes, and the Irish Eighth Ward at 1,070 for Hayes, instead of 1,400 and 1,800 for Tilden, then you have a parallel case to what was done in Morehouse and Ouachita Parishes against the Republicans. The registered vote in West Feliciana is 408 Democrats and 2,248 Republicans, and yet this parish, with its 1,642 Republican majority, is returned by the Confederate thieves who conducted the election as having cast 465 majority for Sam Tilden! The registered vote of Morehouse Parish is 938 Democrats and 1,830 Republicans, but it is returned by the scoundrels who bulldozed it at 528 for Tilden! Ouachita Parish has 925 registered Democratic votes and 2,187 Republican, but the bulldozers have returned a majority of 1,070 for Tilden! No man but an ingrained scoundrel will uphold, justify, or defend fraud, corruption, and villainy of this sort. Of course the Returning Board, upon proof of these alleged frauds, must throw out the spurious majority returned in those bulldozed parishes, and, while this is as far as the law allows them to proceed, yet then the Republicans will be deprived of the 5,000 majority they have in those parishes. And now the country is threatened with civil war by the Democrats who expect office or have bets pending if the fraudulent votes of those bulldozed parishes are rejected, and Tilden thereby loses the State of Louisiana!

The illustration is a forcible and true one in almost all particulars, but it lacks one very essential feature which belongs to the real case as it exists in Louisiana.

I WILL COMPLETE THE ILLUSTRATION

of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE by adding the missing feature: Suppose that in Bridgeport, some twelve months before the election, Tom Foley should have been hung by a Republican mob in the public square of the city. And suppose that Mike Evans, while on a visit to Peoria, had been kidnapped by a mob of Chicago Republicans at night, under the pretext of a pretended warrant, and had been bound and tied to a horse and carried by his captors out of Peoria on the road toward Chicago.

And suppose that while on his way to the latter city in the hands of his captors, another mob of Chicago Republicans, having come from that city for the purpose, should have taken him from the hands of his first captors and tied him to a tree and shot him to death with a hundred bullets.

Suppose, then, that the Chicago Republicans had organized themselves into secret military organizations, with Captains, Majors, and Colonels, and with rifles and ammunition. Suppose, then, that they had driven every Democratic official in Chicago out of the country, after having forced them to resign their offices. Suppose, then, that these Republican bulldozers had ridden through Bridgeport in armed bands nightly for twelve months prior to the election. Suppose that during these night rides they had shot thirty or fifty Catholic Irish; whipped a couple of hundred more; had driven from the county Perry Smith, Gen. Cameron, Miles Kehoe, Capt. Connett, Dave Thornton, and every other prominent Catholic Irish Democrat in the city.

SUPPOSE.

Suppose they had broken up every Irish Democratic club.

Suppose that they had burned several Irish Democratic houses.

Suppose that they had united in a league to refuse every Democratic Irishman employment.

Suppose that they had threatened to discharge every one of them that were already in employment.

Suppose that they had sought to compel them to join the Republican clubs by making that a condition of their immunity from further persecution, calling this protection.

And then suppose that the Republicans owned all the property, the stores, the banks, the railroads, the telegraphs, the newspapers, the schools, and everything.

And suppose that the Irish Catholic Democrats were ignorant, uneducated, and poor, so poor that they were in absolute dependence from day to day upon their employers for their rations of bread and meat.

Add this to the illustration above, and it will be somewhat of a parallel with the cases in East Feliciana and other parishes in Louisiana.

I may be allowed to add that in my judgment

THE GRAVEST FEATURE OF THE SITUATION

as to our State and the whole country is this: The issue, to my mind, presented by the two political parties in this section of the country to the rest of the country is this: Shall two political parties be allowed to subsist in this State upon the same conditions that they exist in other States,—that is, shall the right of every citizen and suffragan to participate in the government on election day, to assist and co-operate in societies and clubs and organizations of his political party, be recognized, guaranteed, and made an honest, actual fact, so that whether it be a white man and a Democrat, or a black man and a Republican, each one shall be allowed in the most perfect freedom and security to join and act with his political associates, as his own interest and wishes or prejudices shall induce him, without other influence being brought to bear upon him than are brought to bear upon a citizen and suffragan in any other State?

In this case the black voters would be treated just as the white Irish, or German, or Scandinavian voters in any Northern State. No extraneous pressure; no conspiracy to force them to vote against their predilections or wishes; no attempts to compel them to vote against their wishes in the interest of their employers would be allowed. If not allowed, this State, and several other Southern States, are naturally, honestly, and lawfully Republican.

ON THE OTHER HAND,

if the attempt of the Democrats to obtain control of this State in a manner similar to that in which the control of Mississippi has been gained should be successful, we shall have then the spectacle before the country of a solid white vote marshaled and led by the most extreme and bitter elements of that vote, and having under their complete control a dark mass of semi-serf, black-votes, voting under orders as they used to work under orders. In addition to this, that control once having been obtained, we will also find a large respectable white element, composed of conservative, law-abiding, peaceful white business-men and citizens, who by the same order of terror which drives the negro to vote against his wishes and for his master, will also compel them to keep silence and tacitly to submit to a condition of things of which they honestly disapprove.

Should this latter condition of affairs obtain, there will then be a solid white South governed by the leading ultra spirits of that section, keeping in hand and under subjection the white conservative element by threats of ostracism in business and society, and having under perfect mastery and control a solid black South, voting, as they used to work, for their masters and owners. And this combination shall dictate to the Democracy, and the Democracy dictate to the country, and the solid white South with the solid black South shall govern the country more absolutely than it did in the palmy days of the slave empire. Respectfully yours,

HUGH J. CAMPBELL.

MISSOURI.

THE THIRD DISTRICT CONTEST.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 25.—In the Metcalfe-Frost mandamus to-day John F. Hasted, clerk of election at Precinct 57, testified that he made up the poll-book of that precinct, and that the original figures were 272 for Frost, instead of 292. This witness did not sustain himself very well on the cross-examination, it being shown he had identified the wrong book as the one he had made up, and his recollection of some matters about which he was questioned being deficient.

The newspaper reporters testified that they were at the County Clerk's office on the Wednesday night following the election to procure returns; that when those of the Third Congressional District were called off by one of the clerks the figures from Precinct 57 were 272 for Frost, and that they were so printed in all the city papers the next morning.

Other witnesses will be examined on Monday.

THE VOTE OF THE STATE.

The aggregate vote of Missouri for Presidential Electors is 350,583, an increase of 72,598 over that of 1872, and the Democratic majority is 22,864 greater than four years ago.

NEW YORK.

OFFICIAL FIGURES.

ALBANY, Nov. 25.—The Board of State Canvassers completed their labors to-day. The footings of the votes cast for Presidential Electors stand: Democrats, Horatio Seymour, 522,518; Dewitt C. West, 522,612. Republican, Abraham Parker, 489,529; William H. Seward, 489,547. Cast for Peter Cooper (Greenback) Electors, 1,987, and for Green C. Smith Electors, 2,359.

THE RAILROADS.

MINOR ITEMS.

Railway returns for part of November show a general decrease in earnings compared with last year. On the St. Paul, Michigan Central, and Ohio & Mississippi the loss is quite large. The Central Pacific gains handsomely in October, and the Louisville & Nashville also. In all twenty-six roads report for October aggregate earnings of $10,765,891 against $10,886,540 last year. Of these roads, eighteen reported in 1874, and earned in October $7,216,807, against $6,934,996 in 1875, and $6,968,117 in 1874. Four roads, the Union Pacific and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy included, now report for September $2,732,662, against $2,523,544 last year. In all, forty-six roads have now reported for September, earning $13,310,600, against $12,798,986 last year. Of these, twenty-three roads report for three years, earning in September $9,342,351, against $9,245,768 in 1875, and $9,096,708 in 1874.

Mr. Robert Forsyth, General Agent of the Southern Dispatch Fast Freight Line, has been appointed its General Manager. He will have his headquarters at No. 135 Randolph street, in this city.

ERIE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—It is announced that the Erie Railway Company intend to bring suit against the Lake Shore Company for the purpose of compelling the latter to place the Erie on an equal footing with competing lines. The Erie bases its claim on a contract with the Buffalo & State Line Railroad, that the latter should make no contract with the New York Central Road on more favorable terms than are extended to the Erie, and that the Lake Shore, in consolidating with the State Line Railroad, was made by statute to assume the same obligations of the latter road.

THE SAGINAW LUMBER INDUSTRY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Nov. 26.—The lumber business for the season of 1876 is about concluded. Most of the mills have either shut down, or will this week. Following is a statement showing the amount of logs run out of different streams tributary to the Valley Mills and the available stock this season: Tittabawassee Boom, rafted this season 341,000,000; Bad River, rafted out 22,000,000; now in Bad River and tributary, 6,000,000; owned and stopped at St. Charles, 14,000,000; Cass River, rafted out, 18,000,000; Rifle River, rafted out, 61,000,000; still in Rifle Boom, 1,000,000; Auger's River, rafted, 47,229,472; still in Auger's Boom, 1,000,000; Flint & Pere Marquette and Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw Railroad, and shore logs, 23,000,000; Kawkawlin, rafted, tributary to river mills, 6,400,000; logs in other than mill-booms, 8,500,000; logs in mill-booms, 40,925,000; lumber on mill docks and in yards on the river, 286,029,160; total, 826,083,632. The amount of shipment from Saginaw River to Nov. 19 was 438,859,857 feet. To this add about 2,000,000 feet on through clearances to Chicago, and we have 458,850,858 feet to Nov. 19. To this amount must also be added the amount shipped by rail from yards on the river—about 50,000,000. The amount of logs and lumber now on hand at this date will approximate closely to the amount of logs in mill-booms and lumber on docks and in yards at the close of last season, while the stock of old logs available in the river booms for the coming season is about 120,000,000 feet less this year than last. Indications are that a large stock will be put in this winter.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27—1 a. m.—For the Upper Lakes, southwest winds, backing to northwest, falling, followed by rising barometer, with partly cloudy, cooler weather.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.

Time.	Bar.	Thr	Hu.	Wind.	Rn.	Weather
6:53 a. m.	29.80	31	68	N. W., light	.....	Cloudy.
11:18 a. m.	29.75	35	61	S. W., gentle	.....	Fair.
2:00 p. m.	29.69	36	62	S. W., fresh	.....	Cloudy.
3:53 p. m.	29.65	35	70	S., fresh	.....	Cloudy.
9:00 p. m.	29.56	32	79	S., gentle	.....	Lt snow.
10:18 p. m.	29.56	32	79	S., fresh	.05	Lt snow.

Maximum thermometer, 37; minimum, 29.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26—Midnight.

Stations.	Bar.	Thr.	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Alpena	29.61	30	S. W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Buffalo	29.65	31	Calm	.....	Cloudy.
Cleveland	29.71	32	S., fresh	.....	Cloudy.
Detroit	29.63	31	W., light	.....	Cloudy.
Duluth	29.47	20	N. W., fresh	.....	Cloudy.
Erie	29.65	33	S., fresh	.08	Lt. snow
Escanaba	29.55	25	W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
G. Haven	29.55	34	S., fresh	.04	Sleet.
LaCrosse	29.53	31	S., gentle	.09	Cloudy.
Marquette	29.57	25	S. W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Milwaukee	29.58	28	S., fresh	.04	Lt. snow.
Omaha	29.72	22	N. W. fresh	.....	Clear.
Port Huron	29.62	31	S. W., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Toledo	29.63	35	S., fresh	.....	Fair.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The steamships City of Berlin and Victoria from New York, have arrived out.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Arrived, the steamships City of Chester and Italy, from Liverpool.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—Arrived, the steamship Olympus, from Liverpool.

FOREIGN.

England's Intentions, as Indicated by Utterances of the Marquis of Salisbury.

The Russians Subscribing Enthusiastically to Their New National Loan.

A Zone of Demarcation Agreed upon Between the Turks and Montenegrins.

The Coming Conference Absorbing Present Interest and Speculation.

TURKEY.

RUSSIAN SHIPS OF WAR.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Russian squadron has sailed from Naples, destination unknown.

ENGLAND'S PURPOSES.

A dispatch from Vienna reports that the Marquis of Salisbury declared in a conversation there that England would not appear, at the Conference, the opponent in principle of Russia. It would depend whether Russia drew up her demands in a form to guarantee the rights of the Christian subjects in Turkey without destroying the sovereignty of the Porte. He would not regard it as a violation of that sovereignty if the Porte were to enter into certain engagements with Europe regarding the Porte's subjects, and the Powers were to co-operate in the introduction of the guaranteed reforms.

A FRENCH STATEMENT.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—*Le Temps* says England and Russia are agreed as to the character of the guarantees required, a trifling difference only existing only on the subject of the occupation of Bulgaria.

RUSSIA'S HOSTILITY.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs that the real difference in the Conference will be on the question of occupation. Every proposal tending towards compromise or delay on that point is readily approved. Hence it has been proposed that an European commission be formed to watch the accomplishment of the reforms; also, that the Commission have power to move for an armed occupation. The success of this project depends on its acceptance by Russia, hopes of which are becoming fainter daily. So

THE QUESTION

again comes to the foreground, What will the Powers do if Russia declines such compromise, insists on occupation, and carries it into effect?

THE ATTITUDE OF THE PORTE,

according to the news from Constantinople, is not reassuring. The Porte still takes up its position on the ninth article of the treaty of Paris, which provides that the Powers shall not interfere in the internal affairs of the Turkish Empire.

A VIENNA DISPATCH

to the *Daily News* says Polish papers report that Russia proposes that Servia conclude with her a military convention such as existed between Bavaria and the North German Confederation during the Franco-German war.

SLEDS.

A Berlin dispatch to the *News* reports that the Russian war office is buying great quantities of sledges for transport service in a winter campaign.

THE LOAN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 26.—Subscriptions here and at Moscow to the new loan exceed the amount by 100,000,000 rubles.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The *News'* Berlin dispatch reports that some subscriptions for the Russian loan have been received at St. Petersburg from abroad—one for 5,000,000 rubles from a London house.

GERMANY.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The *Standard's* dispatch from Berlin says that, while Russia does not interfere with German interests, Germany feels morally obliged to support Russia's claims at the coming conference. Should war be unavoidable, Germany would not object to the invasion of Bulgaria by Russia.

DEMARCATION.

Reuter's telegram from Ragusa states that the line of demarcation between the Turkish and Montenegrin armies is settled. The zone between the belligerents is two kilometres wide.

GREAT BRITAIN.

OBITUARY.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—James Whiteside, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench in Ireland, died yesterday, aged 68.

BEACONSFIELD AND ALEXANDER.

London News.

Lord Beaconsfield's wild and random talk in the city has produced its natural effects. He has been understood to throw down the gauntlet to Russia, and the Emperor Alexander in person has taken it up. The Moscow speech is evidently a reply to that made in the Guildhall the day before.

London Morning Post.

By singular coincidence, on Thursday last the Emperor Alexander delivered an address at Moscow only a few hours before Lord Beaconsfield spoke at the Guildhall, and a comparison of the two speeches is sufficient to show how wide are the points of divergence now established between the policy and aims of the two countries. Lord Beaconsfield takes his stand upon the sacredness of treaties and upon the interests of England. The Emperor insists upon the sufferings of his "brethren" and on the honor of Russia.

Liverpool Post.

On Thursday, the 9th inst., Lord Beaconsfield delivered his foolish and mischievous rhodomontade about England's readiness for war which, but that his known weakness in the country had considerably discredited him abroad, might have worked infinite and instantaneous harm. Even as it was, the speech compelled the Czar to express himself on the next day, Friday, the 10th inst., in a manner which, though moderate and justifiable, certainly does not tend to assure us of ultimate peace. The Emperor Alexander is perfectly frank, and surely not even the most infatuated Russophobists will be able to allege that his language is out of character or inappropriate to the situation in which he finds himself.

INDIA.

THAT TERRIBLE CYCLONE.

CALCUTTA, Nov. 26.—The *Official Gazette* publishes a minute of Sir Richard Temple, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, giving the result of his visit to the districts of Southeastern Bengal, which were devastated by the late cyclone. The minute confirms the previous estimate, that 251,000 persons perished by the cyclone.

SPAIN.

RELIGIOUS DISCUSSION.

MADRID, Nov. 26.—An important debate took place in Congress yesterday on the question of religious toleration. The discussion lasted eight hours, and resulted in a vote by which a majority of the House declared its approval of Government measures.

THE INDIANS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 26.—The *Globe-Democrat's* Leavenworth special says that part of the Twenty-third Infantry, now in the Department of the Platte, will be ordered to report to Gen. Pope at Fort Leavenworth. One company of the regiment is now here, having arrived from Omaha some days ago. The Indian troubles which have threatened the peace of Southern Colorado and New Mexico are about ended, the prompt action of the military having had the desired effect, and matters in Arizona have quieted down. The majority of the Indians there have gone upon the reservations set apart for them by the Government.

OBITUARY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26.—Isaac D. Williamson, D. D., died this afternoon at Anderson Ferry, at the home of his son-in-law, the Rev. J. S. Cantwell, in the 70th year of his age. He was a very well-known Universalist author and preacher. He was a life-long sufferer from asthma and kindred complaints, and at last succumbed to them. But, while suffering terribly for many years, he was all the time an indefatigable worker. In this particular the evidences of his constitution and will-power were wonderful. He was born in Pomfret, Vt., in 1807. He began his work as a preacher of Universalism in 1828, and preached in Albany, in New York City (in the church of which the Rev. E. H. Chapin is now pastor), in Mobile, in Baltimore, in Philadelphia, and in Cincinnati. He was a man of fine intellectual gifts, rare logical power, and unblemished purity of life. He was for many years a resident of this city and pastor of the Plum Street Church. Dr. Williamson was the author of several standard works in defense of the Universalistic faith. One of the fathers of Odd Fellowship in America, he was long identified with its interests, traveled and lectured in exposition of its principles, assisted in the preparation of its ritual, and was for many years Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of the United States. Thirty years ago he was sent to England in the interest of the Order, along with J. L. Ridgley, the present Grand Secretary. Dr. Williamson leaves a widow and four children.

FIRES.

IN CHICAGO.

The alarm from Box 321 at 12:07 yesterday morning was caused by fire breaking out in a row of two-story frame structures on Madison street, immediately west of Canal. The fire originated in the basement of No. 26 Madison street, occupied by E. Geewe as a saloon, supposedly from ashes containing live cinders. Smoke and a burning smell was noticed by J. Heimbradt and wife, of No. 30 Madison street, for several hours previous to its breaking out. The flames rapidly spread to No. 24 Madison street, occupied by Gus Cella as a restaurant; No. 22, owned and occupied by M. L. Kaiser as a grocery; No. 28, occupied by E. Cockle as the Eastern Hotel, all of which are owned by Jacob Gross, liveryman, doing business on Washington street. The total loss is estimated at $8,000, equally divided among the several tenants, most of which is covered by insurance.

Mrs. Geewe and two children and another woman had a very narrow escape from being smothered to death, being rescued only by the bravery and intrepidity of several members of Bullwinkle's Fire Patrol.

AT NEW HAVEN, CONN.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 26.—Sperry & Barnes' pork-packing establishment on Long Wharf was almost totally destroyed by fire this morning, together with its contents. The fire originated in a smoke-house. Loss on building, $75,000; on stock and fixtures, $75,000; and on the business, which is interrupted in its busiest season, $50,000. Insurance, $125,000, of which $30,000 is on the main building, $55,000 on stock, and the remainder on machinery, cattle-pens, etc. The firm announce that they will immediately rebuild. About 100 men were employed in the establishment.

AT CEDAR RAPIDS, MICH.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Nov. 26.—Early this morning a two-story brick building belonging to Charles Calder, and occupied by F. J. Richardson as a printing office and Dingman & Miller as a confectionery and restaurant, was nearly destroyed by fire. Richardson's loss is about $900; insured in the Girard of Philadelphia. Dingman & Miller's loss is about $1,200, and Calder's about $800, both of which are fully covered by insurance.

AT JOLIET.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., Nov. 26.—St. Mary's Catholic Church, a large frame building on the corner of Scott and Van Buren streets, was burned to the ground between 8 and 9 o'clock this evening. The fire originated from a defective flue, and a valuable organ and other costly church furniture is included in the loss, which will amount to $7,000. The building was insured for $6,000 in the North British, and Mercantile, Ætna, and Hartford, $2,000 in each company.

CASUALTIES.

DEATH FROM MORPHINE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MATTOON, Ill., Nov. 26.—At 11 o'clock to-day Mrs. Cornelia Hitchcock was found dead in her room at the Essex House in our city. A bottle of morphine just opened, from which about twenty-five grains had been taken, indicated the cause of her death. Her husband, John K. Hitchcock, was for many years a leading merchant of our city, but died from dissipation about three years ago. Since then his widow has been melancholy, and at times acted strangely, but no one anticipated self-destruction. The late fire in our city excited her very much, and to allay nervousness she procured the deadly drug. She had left her boarding-house and moved to the hotel, intending to leave for a visit to friends in Springfield, Mass., whither her remains will be sent.

CAUGHT IN MACHINERY.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 25.—A German farmer named Hensler, residing near Delhi, O., while in Schiller & Gerke's brewery, on Plum street, this morning, was caught in the machinery and fatally injured.

THE RUSSIAN AND TURKISH FORCES.

Purchases of War-Material in This Country—Strength and Organization of Russia's Army and Navy—Turkey's Power for War.

New York Tribune, Nov. 25.

The prospects of war in Europe have for some weeks been the cause of excitement among American manufacturers of arms, most of whom have their agents in this city. "The fact that in case of war Russia will be cut off from all arms-producing countries, and will have to come here, will make matters rather lively with us," said the representative of a leading rifle-manufactory to a *Tribune* reporter; "but as to orders already received or arrangements now pending for the supply of arms to either Russia or Turkey, I cannot give you any information." The same reticence was observed by several manufacturers' agents, but the reporter learned that there are now in New York both Russian and Turkish agents, negotiating for all sorts of arms.

Five years ago Gen. Gorloff, then military attache to the Russian Legation at Washington, made a contract with Colt's Rifle Company for 30,000 arms, for which he paid a very liberal price. He distributed them to the various manufacturers and arsenals in Russia, where their mechanism was explained. Orders were then given for the machinery for the manufacture of these guns, and over 3,000,000 of Colt's rifles have since been made in Russia with American machinery. For this service Gen. Gorloff has been since rewarded by promotion as aid-de-camp to the Emperor. While in this country Gen. Gorloff also perfected what is now called the Russian cartridge, and had 20,000,000 of them made in Bridgeport, Conn. He also made a set of cartridge machinery for the Russian Government, and that country is now making 400,000 cartridges a day in St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Notwithstanding the possession of the American machinery for the manufacture of both guns and cartridges, it appears that the Russians cannot complete their armaments without receiving constant supplies of metal from this country to make the cartridge. The Lake Superior copper has a tenacity unequaled by any other metal in the world, and on this account contracts for 1,200 tons of the metal have lately been made by the Russian Government. These orders for cartridge-metal were considerably increased still later by various Governments, in consequence of a discovery made at a survey by Prussia, that of cartridges made of European metal 40 per cent were found worthless. Owing also to this superior American metal, the Turkish Government contracted two years ago with an arms company of New Haven for 200,000,000 cartridges for the Martini-Henry rifle, and 50,000,000 for the Snider gun. Most of these cartridges have been made by this time, and have reached their destination. Machinery for making cartridges has also been sent from this country to Spain, and that Government now uses about 500 tons of Lake Superior metal for its cartridge factories at Seville, Toledo, and Havana. Notwithstanding the machinery now in use in Russia and Spain, the cartridge manufacture of the United States is the largest in the world, and is especially active at the present moment, one factory having made 600,000 a day for thirty working days, and actually made 1,000,000 a day during two days of the past month. The different cartridge factories in the country turn out about 2,000,000 a day.

Most of the arms now in use by the Turkish army came from this country. Seven years ago Blacque Bey, the Turkish Minister, bought 400,000 Springfield rifles from the Government. These were transformed into breech-loaders on the Snider principle, but since that time the Snider principle has been condemned in all the European countries. Three years ago Turkey made a contract for 200,000 on the Martini-Henry principle, as used in England. This contract was extended to 800,000, of which 250,000 have been shipped, 100,000 are ready for shipping, and material for 100,000 is on hand at the works. Remittances not having come to hand promptly recently, the American company has stopped work on the remainder of the contract, and is awaiting further remittances and orders.

A fact not generally known, and which is considered a great triumph for this country, is the change which has come over the great Prussian needle-gun (*Zundnadelgewehr*) with which Germany pierced the French armies so terribly. All the guns used heretofore by Prussia are being discarded, and they are being replaced by guns made from American machinery.

A leading arms manufacturing company is executing a contract with Egypt for 100,000 rifles, which are being shipped from this port, and another has sold 100,000 pistols to the Russians during the past year. Among the Turkish agents now visiting this country is a German officer, nicknamed "Torpedo Bey," who was employed by the Confederate Government during the Rebellion. He is now in the employ of the Turkish Government, under a heavy salary, to lay torpedoes in the harbor of Constantinople, and thus impede the progress of the Russian fleet. He is in this city for the purpose of studying the most recent inventions for harbor defense, is exceedingly energetic, and is spoken of by American manufacturers as an officer of extraordinary intelligence.

Military men here look forward with great interest to the expected struggle. Russia has not been engaged in a European conflict since the reorganization of her army in 1870. Under the old system the Russian soldiery were taken exclusively from the lowest class of peasantry by a complicated plan of forced service. The officers then were deficient in number, character, and education, and there was no definite system of reserves. "But," said an officer at the army headquarters in Houston street, "all this is changed now. The Russian of to-day is not the Russian of the Crimea. Wonderful progress has been made in military reform by Russia during the past few years, and if war breaks out the whole world will admire the genius of Gen. Milutin, the great organizer of Russian armies. Their infantry regiments have no rivals on the march, the soldiers are excellent gymnasts, and their bayonet exercise is splendid." While laying before the reporter the latest information in regard to the Russian armies now in possession of American officers, the same gentleman said: "The 600 mitrailleuses in use by the Russian army are like the Gatling, 10-barrel guns, only somewhat improved in the breech mechanism by Gen. Gorloff, late Russian military attache at Washington."

The entire Russian army is divided as follows:

I. The field army, composed of the standing army and the augmented reserves.

II. Irregular troops, both cavalry and infantry, raised only in time of war.

III. Militia, or local forces.

The Russian force available for field service, omitting the militia or local forces, now consists of 47 divisions of infantry, 8 brigades of rifles, 10 divisions of cavalry, 50 brigades of field artillery, 8 brigades of horse artillery, 5 brigades of engineers, making a total strength in time of war of 43,355 officers and 1,358,672 men, with 2,304 guns.

The compact organization of so great a force is the result of the system entered upon Nov. 16, 1870, when an Imperial ukase was issued to the effect that 25 per cent of all the Russian youths who attained the age of 21 should be selected by annual drawing of lots to serve in the army for fifteen years. By the same ukase the administration of the army was divided into the following twelve departments: Imperial Chancery, Council of War, Superior Military Tribunal, Chancery Minister of War, Headquarters Staff, Intendance Department for pay, supply, and clothing of army, Artillery Department, Engineer Department, Army Medical Department, Educational Department, Administration Irregular Troops, Department Military Justice. An English officer recently on a visit to one of the Russian military schools, expressed his astonishment at the excellent education received there, and at the thorough knowledge possessed by the young Russian cadets of the geographical features of England. They knew exactly how to trace the course of the smallest rivers in England.

The principal officers connected with the Russian army as at present organized, in addition to the War Minister, Gen. Milutin, are: The Grand Duke Michael, General of Artillery; Grand Duke Nicholas, General of Engineers, and the well-known Gen. Totleben; Gen. Kauffman, and Gen Bogouslawsky, chief of the irregular troops. The Grand Duke Alexander is commander-in-chief of the Imperial Guard.

The Russian navy, which the Grand Duke Constantine commands, consists of 223 vessels, having a tonnage of 188,120 tons, and 561 guns. Of these twenty-seven are iron-clads, with 197 guns. The principal Russian iron-clad is the Peter the Great, which has two turrets and two guns in each turret. The thickness of the armor is twelve inches, and the vessel is said to be fully a match for the British Dreadnaught, the pride of the modern English navy. At a recent trial at Cronstadt, the Peter the Great made thirteen knots an hour, and impartial critics consider her more formidable than the English Thunderer or Devastation. Among other formidable Russian iron-clads are the Admiral Popoff, the Pervenitz, twenty-six guns; the Kremel, twenty-six guns; and the monitors Roosalka, Smertch, Charodayka, Edinorog, Koldovr, Pervor, and Kshvon, each having four guns. The English iron-clad fleet consists of over fifty vessels.

The Turkish army, in accordance with the law of 1869, consists of regular, irregular, and auxiliary troops. The regular troops are divided into seven army corps. The infantry is composed of thirty-nine regiments of the line, each regiment having three battalions and eight companies. The cavalry consists of twenty-seven regiments of six squadrons each; the artillery of six regiments of twelve batteries each, with a total of 450 guns. There is one brigade of engineers. The irregular troops consist of sixteen regiments of Bashi-Bazouks. The grand total of the Turkish army while on a war footing is 586,100. The Turkish navy consists of 165 vessels, of which twenty-one are iron-clads with 103 guns.

MRS. CASSELMAN IN PRISON.

She Bemoans Her Fate and Reproaches the Public—Dr. Brekes Considers that She Is a Victim of Chronic Monomania.

New York Times, Nov. 24.

Whatever little fortitude Mrs. Casselman possessed at the time of her arrest and examination at the Washington Place Police Court seems altogether to have abandoned her since her removal to the Tombs. Yesterday morning, after reading the comments on her case in the papers, she gave way to a flood of tears, and otherwise acted like a woman broken-hearted by misfortune and suffering. The matron of the prison, Mrs. Foster, did all in her power to calm the prisoner's agitation, but without success. What pained Mrs. Casselman most, she said, was certain strictures on her character published in a morning paper, which she deemed unnecessarily harsh and insulting. If misfortune or the force of circumstances made her the inmate of a prison, she was not, she asserted, an adventuress, much less a thief. "Why am I hounded down," she said to Dr. Brekes yesterday morning. "I am not a murderess or a felon that I should be so persecuted. The public press is teeming with my alleged offenses, but I am not conscious of having been guilty of any serious breach of the law. If I have not paid my way in a few boarding-houses, and left owing a few weeks' board-bill, where is the great harm in that? I am not the only offender in this particular. Several people of greater pretensions have done the same and worse, and yet they are not imprisoned nor held up before the public as dangerous criminals. But I am only a poor, defenseless woman, and therefore I am a fit subject for persecution and slander." In this strain, bemoaning her fate and reproaching the public, she spent most of the forenoon, until finally she had worked herself into such a frenzy that she became hysterical and subsequently fell into a long swoon. In the afternoon the Doctor reported her condition as being improved. She was again calm and reconciled.

Yesterday morning Dr. Brekes concluded his medical examination on her mental condition. After a careful study of all the facts in the case presented for his information, and taking into consideration the peculiar nature of her offenses, the Doctor came to the conclusion that she was not legally responsible for her acts. His opinion is that she is the victim of chronic monomania, accompanied with the delusion of possessing imaginary wealth. This report of her mental aberrations entitles her to an acquittal, and she will be accordingly discharged, unless the accusation of larceny brought against her by Mrs. Walsh, of Seventh avenue, should be pressed, which is not likely under the present circumstances. After her release from prison shall have taken place, if she have friends who are willing to take care of her, she will be placed under their protection. If such friends are not present, the Commissioners of Charities and Correction will take her in charge.

Dr. Brekes has been confirmed in his opinion of her monomania by additional evidence which he received yesterday in her case. The cashier of a bank in Jersey City called on the Doctor, and stated that he was acquainted with Mrs. Casselman. That at one time she came to his bank to make a deposit of $100,000, and went through all the formalities of making out checks for that amount, when he well knew she was not worth a dollar. Dr. A. A. Luttkins, of Jersey City, also wrote the following to Dr. Brekes when he learned of her strange conduct in New York:

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 21.—TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I hereby certify that Mrs. L. S. Casselman resided in this city during the years 1870, 1871, and part or whole of 1872, during which time I professionally attended herself and family. She left and removed to New York, leaving a bill unpaid amounting to $90. Shortly afterward she left a note at my office to have me send my collector to New York, designating the street and number, to receive the amount of said bill. The messenger could not find Mrs. Casselman, or any person there who knew of her. A few months or weeks later she called at my office during my absence, and left a note requesting me to make out a new bill, saying that she would call again and pay it. She repeated this performance several times, but I never happened to be home when she called, and I finally lost sight of her. I account for her strange conduct as resulting from unsoundness of mind. Since reading of her conduct recently I have no doubt of it. Yours truly,

DR. A. A. LUTTKINS.

Mrs. Casselman's note to the Doctor reads as follows:

Dr. Luttkins—DEAR SIR: I will call this week and settle that bill, or send it over to you. Respectfully, L. S. CASSELMAN.

HORRIBLE STORY.

A Manufactory of Cripples.

When Victor Hugo published that most ghastly of all modern romances, "L'Homme Qui Rit," the groundwork of the story was denounced as an atrocious fable. The hero of the "Man Who Laughs" was described as a miserable child stolen from his parents, who had in earliest youth been disfigured most awfully in order to render him an object of charity, and who had been forced to prosecute the trade of mendicancy until he had effected his escape from his masters. Apocryphal as the story read, it was true.

The great French novelist barely exceeded the facts of the case when he created the character of the horribly disfigured hero of the story, and the trade which flourished at the period at which he laid the scene of his romance is by no means dead to-day.

Some months ago Prof. Ember, of the Medical College at Prague, applied to the Austrian Chief of Police at Vienna for assistance in ferreting out and bringing to justice the most monstrous society of criminals that ever existed. The required support was extended him, and the patient work of an experienced detective, added to that of the Professor himself, eventually achieved the desired end. A month ago a body of police made a descent upon the headquarters of the criminals, and their trial is at present pending in the Imperial courts.

The story which the facts elicited by this trial tells us is worthy of a place in Dante's "Inferno." The wildest dream of a distempered nightmare never painted a picture so fraught with horror.

On the first day of the trial a howling mob endeavored to tear the malefactors piecemeal, and it was only found possible to continue the investigation by garrisoning the court-room with soldiers and calling out two regiments of horse to protect the criminals on their way from the court to their prison.

Radna, the chief city of Central Hungary, is the scene of a continuous pilgrimage. The cathedral of the city possesses as relics the bones of St. Nepomuck, and the yearly sum of pious visitors to their shrine numbers hundreds of thousands. As a natural consequence of this heavy foreign visit, the town swarms with beggars, who are reported to be the most miserable and hideously deformed in the world. Men, women, and children, in all degrees of terrible mutilation, exhibit their crippled forms and appeal for charity, and the pilgrims, who believe that by honoring their claims they will command the prayers of the unfortunate mendicants, rarely refuse to gratify them.

Prof. Ember, on his return from a geological tour in the interior of the Empire, spent two days in Radna during the early part of last summer. A daily visitor at his inn was a young girl of 16, of remarkable beaty, who had lost her right leg, and who usually took her stand in the court-yard at early morning and remained there until late in the afternoon soliciting charity. The beauty and misfortune of the poor creature excited the Professor's sympathy, and he summoned her to his room. She came and was presented by him with a liberal gratuity. She had, according to her own account, been a cripple from earliest childhood, and from her remarkable dexterity in the use of her single limb, this assertion seemed a likely one.

During the recital of her own history she mentioned a number of other unfortunates like herself, and told the Professor that they lived together in an open in the suburbs, kept by a blind man named Clopin Trouilleson.

This pauper hostelry the Professor visited that night, under the guidance of his mutilated protege, and the discoveries he made there led to his application to the Imperial police, and the consequent trial to which we have alluded.

The tavern of the "Golden Omelette" is situated close under the fortification walls of the City of Radna. Its proprietor, Trouilleson, is a men of gigantic stature, and old soldier of the Austrian army, who was blinded by the explosion of a cannon while firing a salute from the forts at Trieste.

Returning to his native city with his mistress, a fine-looking Russian woman of the Volga, he started the house of call for beggars, which he, up to a few weeks ago, directed and made money out of. The house is a long, low, rambling structure,—a nondescript of brick, stone, and wood,—and when descended on by the police served as shelter for nearly 200 men, women, and children, all of whom, with the exception of perhaps a dozen, were professional beggars. Upon the arrest of its host, he was discovered to be worth, in money deposited in the Imperial Bank, over $100,000,—an enormous fortune for the country in which he lived. How this money was obtained is the crowning horror of the entire affair.

Antoine Chergullle, nicknamed "The Player," is the brother of Trouilleson's mistress. Among the frequenters of the "Golden Omelette" he is called the "Operateur." He is a man of over 50, and for the last thirty years of his life has been engaged in the business of manufacturing cripples. From the evidence given at the trial, which is likely to send him to the guillotine, his method of procedure is as follows:

The members of a gang of kidnappers, organized by his sister and her sightless paramour, have for the last twenty years been engaged in stealing children from the various cities of the Empire. These unfortunate little ones were brought to the headquarters at Radna, where they passed into the merciless hands of the "operateur."

He took charge of them in a separate section of the inn, where, assisted by a couple of surgeons, whose vices had reduced them to his own level, and by his own knowledge of anatomy,—for he had studied the art itself in his youth,—he evolved the terribly-crippled spectres who have so long pestered the pilgrims of St. Nepomuck. At the time of his arrest three children, in various stages of convalescence from mutilation, were found on the filthy cots of this demoniac hospital. One of them, a pretty girl of 5, had had her right hand amputated. The other two, both boys, had lost their hands and feet respectively. In a pit under the floor, in one corner of the torture-chamber, were found the putrefying remnants of a dozen human members, buried in a compost of chloride of lime and quick-lime. Chergullle manifested no emotion upon his arrest, but utterly refused to render any information, and has been obstinately silent since.

At the time the arrest was made the business of the infamous den was in full blast. In the long common room a hundred miserable wrecks of humanity, armless, legless, handless, footless, blind, and awfully disfigured, congregated about long tables. The smoke of their pipes vailed the scene, the reek of their foul meal tainted the air, and the clattering of their crutches, the curses, shrieks, and loud conversation all about deafened the ordinary ear. Upon the entrance of the detectives they merely looked up, and noting the artfully disguised figures, took them for strange beggars, and continued their orgie without honoring them with any further attention. The house had been surrounded with a double cordon of police, and at an appointed signal the descent was made. The result was that all the frequenters of the place were seized, with one exception. This, singularly enough, was a man without legs, who managed to conceal himself in the cellar, and eventually made his escape.

The prisoners were at once loaded into a special train and conveyed to Vienna. There the promise of pardon induced a number of them to a series of confessions. The art of crippling children was, it seems, not the only one practiced by the "operateur." More than one poor innocent had been willfully blinded by the atrocious torturer, and at the trial three such victims of his infamous business were produced. The money gained by these children was divided between Cherguille and his sister and her paramour. The unfortunate little ones were closely watched, and no avenue of escape left open to them.

That the circumstances of the case were not altogether unknown to the authorities at Radna is patent from the fact that the Mayor and two other officials have been arrested for accepting bribes to hush the matter up.

A Chinaman Elopes with a White Girl.

Portland (Ore.) Bee.

For several months past there has been employed as a waiting-maid in the family of Gen. Sully, at Fort Vancouver, a young and handsome girl, whose name we suppress for obvious reasons. There has also been employed, as cook and general servant, a Chinaman, who is described as a smart fellow and in personal appearance far above the average of his race. Evidences of affection have of late often been noticed between the two, but it was passed off as a joke and nothing serious thought of the matter till one day last week, when both the girl and the Chinaman were missing. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that they had come over to this city together by steamer. Here all trace of them was lost, and it is supposed they took overland passage for California. The mother of the young lady is in great distress over her daughter's departure and disgrace, and we understand has left for San Francisco in quest of the fugitives.

DEATH BY STARVATION.

A Mother and Her New-Born Babe Found Lifeless.

New York World, Nov. 25.

Early yesterday morning Roundsman Coffey, of the Church Street Police, while passing along Washington street heard a citizen say it was "A shame that the woman and child should be allowed to lie dead so long in the house," and immediately made inquiries relative to the matter. The officer ascended four flights of stairs at No. 102 Washington street, and found in a small room at the rear a woman named Celia Cox, and an infant child, both dead. "The infant was evidently only a few days old," said the officer to a *World* reporter last evening at the Church Street Police Station, "and had been dead, perhaps, three days, while the mother had probably been dead a day or two." "I found only two chairs in the room," continued the roundsman, "and a temporary bed with scarcely any covering was put up in one corner. My opinion is that the woman died from starvation. Her child, without doubt, was premature, and could not have lived more than two days. Her husband, I learned, is a seafaring man, and has been home but twice since his wife has lived in the house, which, as near as I can ascertain, has been only two months. I immediately reported the case to Capt. Saunders, who sent to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction after the dead-wagon and ordered the remains taken to the Morgue."

Leaving the roundsman, who had been roused from his bed to answer questions, the reporter hastened to 102 Washington street, to the room occupied by the deceased woman. The apartment was about nine feet square, with perfectly bare walls, and large holes in the plaster showed where the rain of the past week had leaked through. An air of dampness pervaded the whole place. A small, unwashed window dimly lighted the room so that the remains of a straw bed could be made out in one corner, the bedstead having been appropriated by some of the neighbors. The floor was unswept, and two chairs composed the furniture of the room. In one corner stood a small cupboard, which contained but a few crumbs of dry bread.

The sight that met the reporter's gaze there was revolting in the extreme. A number of boys were having a free fight at the foot of a plain coffin, but stopped when they saw a stranger among them and gazed open-mouthed at him. At the head of the coffin stood a large, pleasant-looking woman, who was crying sincerely. She told the reporter that she did not live in the house and had never seen the deceased woman before, but she had heard of her sad death and had come up to see her. The reporter stepped up to the coffin and could not repress a shudder at the horrible sight he beheld. The dead woman's face looked more like that of a skeleton than that of a person who had but recently died. Her thin cheeks were shrunk so that they almost met, clearly showing every bone about the mouth and forehead. The eyes were sunken nearly out of sight, and the thin hands lying on her breast were transparent. A large brown Bible was placed under her chin to prevent her jaw from falling. Her teeth could be plainly counted through her thin lips, and the bones about her shoulders seemed ready to cut through the skin. Beside her, with its tiny head resting peacefully, lay the dead child. It was the merest phantom of a human being, and had turned perfectly black. One little hand was laid lovingly on its mother's breast, while its feet reached scarcely to the mother's elbow.

The deceased woman was robed in a plain white muslin gown, which the neighboring women had hastily made. Several women were in the room talking about the death. In the middle of the floor stood a wretched-looking female, whose breath smelt strongly of whisky, and who poured forth the story in the following brief remarks: "Mrs. Cox was a good woman, that I knowed well, and that man o' hern I guess was good too, but he war allus away at sea an' didn't bring much money home. They came here about two months ago, and Missus Cox was a sort o' quiet loike—not sayin' much to the frens that come in to see her. She was kind o' ailin' loike, but niver axed for nothin'. I knowed that she wor better'n us, 'cause she showed it when she talked. Well, she kept gettin' poorer'n poorer, until about five days ago the little un come, then she smiled kind o' happy an' contented loike, an' said she didn't need nothin'. Two days arter the blessed little mite went to heaven, an' then the poor mother rolled over an' cried. Yes, she cried as if her heart would break, 'cause the Lord, who is good, took the young un from this world, where its mother couldn't get 'nuff fer one, let alone fer two! Well, yesterday, Wednesday, the poor 'oman died. Then come a police officer this morning and said he had send the 'Black Marrier' fur the dead uns. When the folks in the street heard tell of this, said they, 'The bloody afficers 'ill niver tuk them off in that way,' an' so some one went down the street collectin' until he got 'nuff to buy that air box in which she lies. When the 'Black Marrier' come, sez I, 'Bedad,' sez I, 'you kin take the baby to the Morgue, if you loike, but you must leave this poor thing till her old man comes home.' Then they went an' we have had a chance fur a wake out of it."

As near as the reporter could learn, the husband of the dead woman is a sailor on a line of boats running from this port to Richmond, Va. The neighbors thought the name of the vessel was "Tigris," "Tedus," or "Tidus." He earned but little money, and was from home so long at a time that what little money was left lasted but half through his absence, and his wife, to supply herself with the necessaries of life, had pawned every available article in her possession until she had nothing left. She was too ill to work, and for the last two weeks she was confined to her miserable bed.

The neighbors all speak of Cox as having been "an extra fine man and very kind to his sickly wife." Mrs. Cox was but 27 years old, but as she lay in her coffin it seemed almost impossible to think her under 45 or 50.

Edward Cox was expected home by his wife three days ago, but the heavy storms of Tuesday and Wednesday probably prevented his return, and his wife held on to life as long as possible in hopes of seeing him once more. He is said to be, as well as his wife was, religious. Dr. Merrill, of 20 Greenwich avenue, called upon Mrs. Cox before her baby's death and said that he found her in a poverty-stricken condition, without the merest comforts of life and past all human aid.

MME. ESSIPOFF.

The Great Piano-Artist Now Performing in New York.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The piano-playing of Mme. Annette Essipoff, whose first series of concerts in America is now progressing at Steinway Hall, will be memorable in our musical history. She is a Russian, and is the first artist of prominence of that nativity who has come to us,—Rubinstein being Russian only by education and habit. If we were to regard her as the representative of even a small class in the land of her birth, and some such inference might follow the fact that her fame hardly preceded her in this country, we should be forced to accord Russia the topmost position in the gamut of nations. It is safe to conclude, however, that it is the youth only of the lady which prevents her name from being familiar to every musical ear, and that she is *sui generis* at home as well as abroad.

Mme. Essipoff's New York season of four weeks opened on the evening of the 14th inst. At this writing it has progressed sufficiently to warrant an estimate of her powers,—the programmes of the first week embracing, beside minor compositions of nearly every school from Scarlatti to the present day, a grand concert each of Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Chopin, Henselt, and Rubinstein, and Liszt's Titanic "Fantaisie Hongroise No. 12," dedicated to Von Buelow, whom it served as *piece de resistance* during his late American tour. It is not my purpose at present, however, to criticise any specific rendition, but to speak briefly of this artist's characteristics and rank.

Perhaps the first salient point of Mme. Essipoff's performance is its repose,—repose utter and admirable, without a trace either of lassitude or stolidity,—resulting partly from native taste, but mainly from absolute consciousness of power. Her manner, like her face, is plain, open, dignified, but very gracious; no more free from self-assertion than from that self-abnegation—possibly a trifle too obvious in his case—which has become proverbial in connection with Dr. Von Buelow. Her technique I can only describe as finished. She does not overcome difficulties,—they simply do not exist for her; a seeming extravagance of statement which is justified by the fact that, at the conclusion of the most incredible feats of execution or endurance, her hands drop from the keyboard with no appearance of rigidity or tension, but with all the muscles in the easy, relaxed condition which every one familiar with the practice of the art knows to be totally incompatible with extreme effort. Being thus enabled to attend exclusively to interpretation proper, she has attained a control of the piano which I have never known equaled. It is evident to the careful listener that she never fails to reach her ideal expression; in other words, that she causes her audience to hear every musical sentence that falls from her fingers exactly as it strikes upon her own highly-cultivated inner ear. Added to these qualities, and crowning all, Mme. Essipoff shows that deep, sympathetic comprehension of her subject which is in itself genius. The broad, catholic education of a nature wholly musical to begin with, has developed a perception so delicate and all-embracing that she enters into the very fibre of the composer's spirit, and, with her subtle power of communication, transfuses it into that of the sympathetic listener. There was truth in the earnest words of an old German critic, who, his eyes wet and his hand trembling, said to the writer, at the close of her first concert, "Ah! she plays to the heart."

From her possession in such measure of every great requisite, it follows naturally that the artist in question is no specialist; and yet I confess to a recurring surprise at each radical transition in style which she makes in my hearing,—as, for instance, from Chopin to Bach. During her rendition of the former, one might well believe her to have devoted herself mainly to his study; and when, to the exquisite delicacy or impassioned *abandon* of a "Valse" or "Nocturne," succeeds the breadth, the power, the strong, deliberate precision of a "Toccata," momentary astonishment gives way to a feeling little short of enthusiasm. In all her playing there is nothing phenomenal. It is wonderful; but it is also solid, legitimate, and very symmetrical. There are no mannerisms, no *tours de force*,—even, as I have said, no specialties, unless the leanings of a thoroughly-feminine nature toward Chopin and Mendelssohn constitute such. It is a well-rounded combination of talent and training, which impresses one somewhat as does a perfectly-proportioned piece of architecture, where details are only visible, not obtrusive. Hearing her, it hardly occurs to the listener that there are no false or missed notes, no inaccuracies of phrasing, no blurring of rapid passages, no miscalculation of force in long crescendo and diminuendo, none of the myriad little imperfections resulting from inequality of hands or fingers. His attention is directed straight to the composer's thought and to its beautiful ultimation; and his pervading feeling is one of blended security and enjoyment.

What will be Mme. Essipoff's historic position among pianists cannot now be predicted. She is not yet 25 years of age, and there are no assignable limits beyond which her development may not pass. Her relative rank at this day it is less difficult to assign. In her own sex she is unquestionably without a peer; nor does it detract from the high worth of Miss Mehlig, Mme. Goddard, Miss Krebs, or Miss Alide Topp, to say that they would suffer by comparison with her. Even noble Clara Schumann, with all her culture, her sweet dignity and refinement, is not so many-sided, nor—I say it with all reverence—is she so completely satisfactory. Among men, few have ever lived who might claim equality with her. Of such, Liszt is *hors concours*; Tausig is dead; Buelow, with no less nicety and much greater experience, is in many respects her inferior. Rubinstein alone stands at her side; but between these two there should be no absolute comparison. He is a man—she a woman; and this inspired pair rest on twin pinnacles of the temple.

PHENOMENA OF DIGESTION.

A Curious Case Under Discussion in Paris.

London Telegraph.

Just now medical men in Paris are busy discussing a curious case which has come under the observation of the learned Dr. Verneuil. The Doctor had a lad brought to him for treatment at the Hospital de la Pitie, who had swallowed by accident a dose of caustic potash. The terrible escharotic produced so tight a constriction in the gullet that no food would pass down into the stomach. Death from inanition must have been the result had not Dr. Verneuil courageously resolved to perform the dreadful operation known as gastrotomy. On the 26th of July, accordingly, he cut right into the lad's stomach, and inserted into it an elastic tube through which food could be injected. In this way, soup, fine-chopped meat, mashed vegetables, and drink, were administered. On the 10th of September the young man recovered his health and spirits. He was able to go about and help the servants in the hospital, and seemed to have as much life and energy as he had before the accident. Between the 18th of August and the 14th of September he gained ten pounds in weight, while being fed through the hole in his stomach. Of course this case must have a rare interest for all students of the complex phenomena of digestion, and it cannot but recall a still stranger one, which, nearly forty years ago, Dr. Beaumont, a Canadian, had the good fortune to observe. His patient enabled physiologists, in fact, to formulate nearly all our existing knowledge of the processes of stomachal digestion. He was one Alexis St. Martin by name, and, luckily for science, he had a hole made in his stomach through the sudden discharge of a gun. Dr. Beaumont cured him so far that he recovered his health; but, though the wound healed, the opening remained, and through it Dr. Beaumont was enabled to see the workings of a living human stomach in nearly all conceivable circumstances. Another case of the same sort—that of an Esthonian woman—came under the observation of Drs. Schroeder and Grunewaldt some four-and-twenty years ago, and vivisectors know how Blondlot and others artificially produced the same condition in dogs, and thereby gained a certain insight into the behavior of food in the ventral alembic of the tissues. It was found, for example, that in the fasting state the walls of the stomach appeared pale and flabby, and lay close together, whereupon some people erroneously concluded that the sensation of hunger was due to the rubbing of the coats of the stomach on each other. It was noted that whenever food was introduced the sides of the cavity reddened with the stimulated circulation, and its muscular activity was aroused. As Dr. Beaumont said, from observations made on Alexis St. Martin, the chewed food was churned in the stomach, and carried round and round the course of its curvatures. In this way it was triturated and exposed to the solvent action of the gastric juice which acted on the albuminous and gelatinous substances swallowed, until gradually a milky fluid, known as chyme, was elaborated. Thus was it found out that we take usually about four hours to digest a dinner; and it was also discovered that different kinds of food vary much in their digestibility—notable, for example, that fats and oil take a long time to digest when introduced into the stomach alone, but are much more speedily got rid of by that organ if eaten with salad or vegetable matters.

Of all the curious facts observed by students of the phenomena of digestion, however, none was stranger than the extent to which emotions were seen to affect the operations of the stomach. Mental exertions pure and simple did not seem to retard digestion so much as had been conjectured. Yet when associated with deep emotions, or with that fretfulness of mind we call "worry," it appeared to have a baneful influence. As for the fiercer passions, an outbreak of them would sometimes suffice to prevent the stomach even when most vigorous from discharging its functions. Another mysterious phenomenon noticed in connection with digestion was the sympathetic influence exercised by the stomach over the secretions of the mouth. This secretion, as is well-known, has an important chemical action on certain constituents of food, changing by a sort of fermenting process starchy matters, for instance, into sugar. In Dr. Verneuil's case, whenever food was injected into the stomach of his patient "a flow saliva in his mouth is produced, in the ejection of which a motion curiously resembling chewing is remarked." In short, the different parts of the digestive apparatus are so linked together by nervous connections that they "sympathize" with each other, and if one be stimulated the rest are also excited. But, as might be expected, there is no connections apparent between the nervous system of the stomach and the nerves of taste, for it is related of Dr. Verneuil's patient that when food is put into his stomach, although his mouth fills with saliva, he feels no sense of flavor in the substance with which he is fed. He is only aware if they be hot or cold, and indeed no anchorite could be in a state of more philosophic indifference to the choicest pleasures of the table. The question forces itself on us, will it be a beneficial thing to rescue him from this condition! These be hard times, and savory food is getting dearer and dearer every day. Would not a man who was thus physically insensible to gastronomic luxuries, who cared not a jet as to what he ate or drank, have an advantage in the battle for life which ought not to be lightly estimated? So long as good digestion waited on appetite, he would be free from the carking care that darkens the soul of the sybarite as he ponders in his mind that most momentous of all questions, What shall I have for dinner to-day! or sits down to his banquet in fear and trembling lest the cook's kitchen science may for once have failed him in its preparation.

A Good-By at the Gates.

Mifflintown (Pa.) Sentinel.

On election-day William Chestnut, of Lewistown, in company with two sons, went to the mountain to hunt. About noon the boys left for home. On their departure the father requested them to state to their mother that he might be expected home by 5 o'clock that evening. Not arriving at home on Wednesday morning, 200 men went to the mountain to look for him, and in the afternoon he was found dead, with a bullet-hole in his left side. The following note, in his own handwriting, was found by his side:

"I fell, and my gun flew back and shot me. My dear wife and children, meet me in heaven."

How that message from the boundary land of the world to come will be cherished.

BARON VON PALM.

His Cremation.

New York Herald, Nov. 25.

The following circular invitation has been issued to the various scientific institutions and Boards of Health throughout the United States, to attend the cremation of the remains of the late Baron de Palm:

NEW YORK, November, 1876.—DEAR SIR: Upon the 6th of December, proximo, at Washington, Pa., will be cremated the body of the late Joseph Henry Louis, Baron de Palm, Grand Cross Commander of the Sovereign Order of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, Knight of St. John of Malta, Prince of the Roman Empire, late Chamberlain to His Majesty the King of Bavaria, Fellow of the Theosophical Society, etc., etc., in compliance with wishes expressed to his executors shortly before his decease. This ceremony you are respectfully invited, either in person or by proxy, to attend.

The cremation will be effected in a furnace specially designed for the purpose and erected by F. Julius LeMoyne, M. D., as an earnest of his preference for this mode of sepulture.

The occasion being one of interest to science in its historical, sanitary, and other aspects, the executors of Baron de Palm have consented that it shall have publicity. This invitation is accordingly sent to you in the hope that you may find it convenient to be represented, and, in case the general subject of cremation should be discussed, take part in the debate. The University of Pennsylvania, the Washington and Jefferson College, the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, other institutions of learning, and the Health Boards of Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., and other cities have already signified their intention to send representatives. It is believed that the occasion will draw together a very large number of highly competent and influential scientific observers. Addresses appropriate to the occasion will be delivered.

Washington is a town in Washington County, in the State of Pennsylvania, 25 miles west of Pittsburg, on the Chartiers Valley Railroad, and about midway between the cities of Pittsburg and Wheeling. Trains leave Pittsburg and Wheeling for Washington at 9 o'clock p. m. every day except Sunday. The running time is about two hours.

The audience-room of the crematory being quite small, it is necessary that the number intending to be present should be known in advance. You are therefore requested to signify your determination by mail or telegraph to either of the undersigned at your earliest convenience.

HENRY S. OLCOTT,
HENRY L. NEWTON,
Executors under the last will and testament of Baron de Palm.
Address Box 4,335, New York City, or
F. JULIUS LEMOYNE.
Address Washington, Washington County, Penn.

An official examination of the remains will be made next week, prior to their being forwarded to the crematory, to ascertain their condition. An examination made by the undertaker and several physicians, three weeks ago, developed the fact that the body was in a perfect state of preservation, and it is not thought that any change has taken place since. The body is at present in the receiving vault of the Lutheran Cemetery, Williamsburg.

HUMOR.

The third river in Scotland is the Forth.

Shakspeare in horticulture—"That which we cauliflower by any other name would smell as sweet."

Why doesn't Florida re-Key West a national committee of reputable gentlemen to see a fair count?—*Burdette.*

Sitting Bull is evidently boiling over with fraud. He keeps dodging and dancing about to prevent a fair count.

A good many irritable men have been looking round this week after the individual who asserted that "figures won't lie."

Fishmonger to thrifty housewife: "Fish is dear, mum. Hit's a gettin' wery scarce in consekence o' these 'ere aquerium."

When you find a man whose voice is clear and whose eyes are wide open you may know that he was in jail and couldn't shout over the election returns.

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was recently asked of a witness at a Coroner's inquest? "Yes, sir; we searched the pockets," was the reply.

"Is the proprietor in?" asked a man of a dull boy who was tending a Broadway store. "I don't know," said the lad, with a vague look; "what sort of a looking man is he?"

"I don't think," said Mr. Potter, "that the framers of our Constitution ever intended the right of suffrage to be thus hampered;" and he tied a piece of raw beef on his left eyebrow.

The experience of a business man: "I always prefer dealing with a rascal to dealing with an honest man. With the former you know what to expect, but you never can tell what the latter may be up to."—*Paris paper.*

If you care to know what became of the campaign cape, you must examine the color and texture of little Tommy's new breeches. The torch has gone for a chandelier in the hired girl's room.—*St. Louis Republican.*

He ran three squares after what he thought was a street-car light, and after he got out of breath he laid down on the doorstep disgusted that it was only a lightning bug on his spectacles.—*New Orleans Bulletin.*

A man falls on the street in a fit. As the doctor hastens up a by-stander exclaims: "Oh, if he had only come sooner!" But the doctor looks up from the fallen man and remarks: "He is dead! I myself could have done nothing more."

The correct thing is now, when a man calls at your house with a bill or subscription-paper, to hide away under the bed, and have your wife tell him you've gone to New Orleans with other prominent men to watch the count.—*New York Commercial.*

A number of Turks who sold Holy Land curiosities at the Centennial bazaars, have been thrown out of employment by the close of the Exhibition, and "Begorra," they say, "we was fools for not houldin' on till our jobs on the gravel trains."

Any of our friends in the country having reliable returns from the back counties of Florida and the river parishes of Louisiana will confer a favor by sending them in as rapidly as possible. There is a man out at the front door waiting for them.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Note taking lady, who had seen the malachite tables at the Centennial Exhibition—"Now, Charley, what was it those lovely tables are made of?" Charley (boldly—"Amalekites, aren't they?" N. T. L.—"Oh, no! not amalekites. What was it? Oh! amalgamites; that's it."

"How's the outlook, Uncle Peter?" somebody asked P. Cooper the other morning. "Gluemy," replied the old man, "dreadful gluemy. South Carliny beats Tilden and I'm afraid Louisiany 'll beat Hayes, and I hate to see both the boys get left."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Collectors are in despair. During summer when they presented a bill the response was "Gone to the Centennial." Last week it was "Gone out to look at the bulletin board," and this week the exasperating debtor has "Gone to New Orleans."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A wicked critic of Democratic torchlight processions tried an experiment on one during the week before election. He rushed suddenly into the very midst of it, and raising up his voice shouted, "Mike! Mike!" Whereupon the whole procession stopped, and answered, "What?"—*Springfield Republican.*

It is said that a hen held up by one leg will not squawk half as much as when both legs are grasped. Thanksgiving day is only two weeks hence, and persons who are accustomed to purchase their poultry at night, a few hours after the owner of the fowls have retired, will do well to cut this out and paste it on their nose.—*Rochester Democrat.*

The little daughter of a politician, who likes to travel on his war record, the other day unwittingly furnished the opposition with a good joke on her papa. A one-armed soldier came to the house begging assistance, and the little girl, in condoling with him, said, lispingly: "My father wath a tholdier, but he didn't get hurt. He wath a prudent tholdier."

Talking about civil service, some one tells of an Ohio tavern-keeper appointed Collector of Internal Revenue who got one day, in an envelope addressed to him officially, a $500 greenback, with a slip of paper on which was written "conscience money." He put the bill in his pocket-book without debate, simply remarking, "I always *did* suspect that barkeeper."

"Your figures are higher than they were a year ago," said a country dealer of a wholesale merchant in talking about the price of some commodity for which he was bargaining. "No," replied the merchant, laying down the newspaper and with a far away vacant expression in his eyes, "you must be making a comparison now with the vote of 1875, when everybody should know that the only fair comparison is with the Gubernatorial vote of 1874. Then in the river counties the percentage of gain was in direct ratio to the—"

NEW YORK.

How the Election Excitement Affects Business.

Dismal Croakings and Dire Threatenings of Tilden's Disappointed.

Gamblers, Politicians, and Office-Seekers Predicting Revolution.

Business Men Frightened by the Vaporings of a Rabble.

How New York Is Provided For in Case of a Riot.

Twenty Thousand Men Ready for Duty at a Moment's Notice.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The state of suspense in which we have been in regarding the result of the Presidential election has given rise to considerable uneasiness. There is no use attempting to disguise the fact that business men look upon our present political embarrassment with feelings of the deepest anxiety, apprehending still further difficulty than has yet been developed. Many affect to believe that, in the event of Gov. Hayes' being declared lawfully elected, his inauguration will lead to revolution. This feeling has been stimulated and encouraged by Gov. Tilden's friends and supporters, and by the Democratic press of this vicinity. The *Express* has declared that armed resistance to this inauguration would be offered by the Democrats; the Brooklyn *Eagle* has counseled such resistance; the *World* and the *Sun* have been somewhat more guarded in their language, but, nevertheless, do all they can to foster partisan hatred, by declaring that Tilden was elected by the people, but that Hayes will be "counted in" by fraud. Party feeling runs high, and while the reading public is fed upon incendiary language of this kind, it is no wonder that capitalists and business-men lose confidence in the American people, and in the stability of the Republic. As a matter of fact,

BUSINESS IS TERRIBLY DULL.

Everybody complains that nothing is doing; country merchants are withholding their orders, and it is almost impossible to make any collections at all. Such complete stagnation in all kinds of business has not been witnessed in this city for several years. There was, before the election, every indication of a good year's business. Business-men were feeling much encouraged, predicted that we had nearly reached the end of hard times, and were again on the high road to prosperity. But the election has destroyed these hopes for the present, and, unless the result of the election in Louisiana and Florida shall be thoroughly decisive of the political struggle, I fear that this reaction in business matters has come to stay. The men who are responsible for all this revolutionary talk and, as a consequence, for the business depression, are the professional politicians, the greedy hordes of expectant office-seekers, and the reckless gamblers, who have their money bet on Mr. Tilden's election. These blatant braggarts have publicly and repeatedly declared that the issue was,

"TILDEN OR A FIGHT,"

and that the attempt to declare Hayes elected would be the signal for bloody riots in Northern cities. This, of course, to law-abiding citizens, sounds like the empty vaporings of beery imbeciles, but the better classes of society fail to take into account the thousands of reckless, law-defying persons that are to be found in the great cities, to whom the observance of the law is a heavy cross, and anarchy and confusion a profit and a blessing. This element—whose proportions are indicated by Mr. Tilden's 70,000 majority in New York and Brooklyn—needs but the slightest encouragement to break forth in riot and pillage. Indeed, from other causes we have been apprehensive of disturbance this winter, and this reckless, lawless element would gladly embrace the opportunity presented by political troubles to gratify their yearnings for pillage and robbery. The situation is one full of peril, and nothing but the best statesmanship and the greatest amount of forbearance will pull us through. The concentration of troops at Washington is evidence that the Government is not without apprehensions of danger, and deems it wise to have troops at hand ready for any emergency. Of course, in the event of any disturbance, New York is likely to be the scene of the first disturbance, and it may not be amiss to see what are our means at hand for suppressing an outbreak. Our main dependence is upon our well-drilled and very efficient police force. This consists of about 3,000 men, well officered. In the riots of 1863 they gave ample evidence of their pluck and determination. In more than one instance they taught the rioters that a good locust was a more dangerous weapon than a revolver. The police can be relied upon to disperse any ordinary mob and to preserve the peace, except in the face of armed and organized opposition. When that appears, we turn to the

STATE NATIONAL GUARD.

This consists of the State Militia, a force well organized throughout the State, in good discipline, and always ready and willing, at the command of the proper authorities, to meet any emergency. It is, of course, a volunteer force, but is possessed of so much *esprit de corps* that an excellent degree of efficiency is maintained. By a fiction of the law, a large majority of our citizens are supposed to be enrolled in the National Guard, but this is purely fiction. Were all citizens liable to military duty armed and equipped, New York would have something over 500,000 soldiers, whereas her actual enrollment is a hundred or two short of 20,000. The National Guard consists at present of 8 divisions, 18 brigades, 1 regiment, and 10 separate troops of cavalry; 1 battalion and 11 separate batteries of artillery; and 25 regiments, 12 battalions, and 7 separate companies of infantry,—making a total of 1,505 commissioned officers, and 17,908 non-commissioned officers and privates, an aggregate of 19,413 officers and men. This force is fully armed, uniformed, drilled, and equipped. It possesses the most improved weapons, whether in the infantry, artillery, or cavalry arm. It could be entirely concentrated at a given point in twenty-four hours, bringing with it a very large number of men who have "seen service," and stand high upon the nation's roll of honor. Our

CITY REGIMENTS

are in especially good condition, their ranks well filled, and ready, at an hour's notice, to put from 8,000 to 10,000 men in line of battle. This entire force of 20,000 men costs the State only about $250,000 a year—say $10 per man. Of course no one supposes that the regiments are maintained on any such sum—the men themselves make up what the State and city fail short in. The city has built elegant and costly armories for them,—a fact which the tax-payers found out when they had their little settlement with Boss Tweed & Co. But the help given these commands would fail utterly to keep them together, were not some other stimulus given them. This is furnished by the public, which encourages the martial spirit in our young men, and lavishes its warmest applause upon our "crack" regiments. It is "quite the thing" among young men to belong to one of our city regiments, and the more favored ones have no difficulty in keeping their ranks full. And these young men take great pride in their regiments—provided they are well officered—and turn out with cheerfulness and alacrity at the tap of the drum. The famous Seventh Regiment numbers on its rolls 972 men, and at a recent muster 846 of them stood in line. This shows how deeply interested all are in keeping up the good name of the Seventh. The Ninth, the Twenty-third, and several others, turned out proportionately strong on the same occasion. It costs quite a nice sum to belong to some of these regiments.

THEIR SOCIAL STANDARD

is not only high but expensive. While the city provides armories for the regiment, each company must furnish its own room, and the field and staff officers theirs. The several companies of a regiment frequently vie with each each other in the superb furnishing of the company's rooms, and the expense must be met from the company fund. Should this run short, it must be replenished by individual assessments. In fact, a number of the "crack" companies are little less than military clubs, demanding a liberal expenditure on the part of the members. But it is the cultivation of this social element that keeps up the *esprit de corps*, keeps the ranks full, and makes a "crack" regiment. The Seventh has probably more wealth among its members than any other in the State, and its several companies are lavish in their expenditures. The Twenty-second probably ranks next in the social scale. In Brooklyn the Twenty-third and Thirteenth are the favorite regiments, ranking in the social scale of that city as the Seventh and Twenty-second do in New York. During the winter season the several companies give social entertainments at the armory—balls, hops, concerts, etc.,—to which an admission is charged as well to the members of the company as to outsiders. In this way the company fund is kept supplied, the expenses of the band defrayed, etc. Occasionally a regiment gives an entertainment to which all public characters feel compelled to go, or at least to buy tickets. The Twenty-third of Brooklyn for several winters has given a series of concerts, the music being furnished by its most excellent regimental band. These concerts have been very popular, and a source of considerable profit to the regiment. In the average regiments it costs a new member about $100 the first year and $30 each succeeding year. His uniform, which he must pay for himself, will consume the greater part of his first $100. Officers, of course, are at considerable more expenses. To keep their companies up and good feeling among their men they must be

"PRETTY GOOD FELLOWS"

and in nowise niggardly. A short time ago, during warm weather, I was sitting in a beer-garden about 11 o'clock in the evening, when in marched a full company of the Seventy-first Regiment, with the Captain at the head. Having occupied the saloon, the Captain ordered "Halt! break ranks! Waiter, bring us fifty beers." Such a scrambling for seats as ensued, such gabbling, chaffing, laughing, joking, frolicking, drinking, scuffling, and gymnastic exercises as followed, interspersed with frequent beers, was decidedly entertaining. They had just got through with their regular drill in the armory, and marched out for refreshments. This is a practice much in vogue among the companies—no drinking in the armories, but, after drill, a social hour over convivial beer. It is through these social qualities that the "crack" regiments keep up their popularity. The members are

"GAY YOUNG BUCKS,"

whose lady friends are "dying to see them in uniform," and are accordingly in regular attendance at all their sociables. Then, when the handsome fellows come "marching down Broadway," with regular step, heads erect, keeping the company line as straight as an arrow, how the dear petticoated creatures do wave their handkerchiefs and applaud. Each darling Anna Maria looks for her Charles Augustus in the line, and confidentially points him out to her neighbors, and then how she blushes and titters. And so the regiments make themselves popular, have a good time, and become a stand-by and an ark of safety in time of need. Of course, it is not every regiment that can be popular, and those which are not have a hard time of it. They have to resort to all sorts of expedients to keep their membership up to the minimum, and so avoid being disbanded. In order to catch new members, some companies will pay half the cost of the recruit's uniform, while others bid still higher, and furnish his entire equipments. Internal dissensions frequently lead to the thinning out of a regiment, while incompetent or unpopular officers will depopulate it in a very short time. Those regiments which

MAINTAIN THE STRICTEST DISCIPLINE

are the most successful ones. The Seventh Regiment has been noted for this since its first organization. It has been particularly fortunate in getting good soldiers for commanding officers. Under Duryea, Lefferts, and now Col. Clarke, its discipline has been maintained at the highest standard, and, at the same time, the men have almost worshiped their Colonels. There are several of our regiments so well in hand and so thoroughly equipped that they would be ready to start on a six months' campaign at an hour's notice. Nothing pleases them better than to be on duty before the public, and that duty, of whatever nature, has always been performed in a manner alike creditable to them and the State they represent. Their service in the War is a matter of history. They have also taught the rioting element of this city to entertain a wholesome respect for them. The Seventh was engaged in the great Forrest-Macready riot, in Astor Place, where they were compelled to

FIRE ON THE MOB,

and thirty or forty persons were killed. When the Metropolitan Police Board was organized, Fernando Wood, then Mayor, refused to surrender the police force to them. He gathered the men about him and proposed to show fight. The Seventh Regiment was marched down to the City Hall, drawn up in line in front of the Mayor's office, and, at the word of command, a thousand muskets were brought down upon the stone pavement with a resounding "thud." The Mayor heard it, and, from his office window, saw the imposing array of gleaming bayonets, and at once succumbed. Prudence got the better of his valor then, as it did in the beginning of the Rebellion, and he abandoned his vapid blustering and concluded to float with the tide. The simple presence of the Seventh on that occasion prevented a conflict of authority leading to a public riot. In 1865, I think it was, when the Orangemen were subdued by the Ninth Regiment. I was about to say that the Ninth was led by Col. Jim Fisk, but it wasn't—at least while there was danger. When brick-bats began to fly, the gallant Colonel climbed a garden-fence, rushed into a stable, changed coats with a hostler, and hired a man to drive him to the Long Branch boat. In due time he reached that famous watering-place, and reported that New York was being sacked by the mob. It was during this famous charge over back fences of which the brave Colonel used to boast, that he "hurted" his foot, and became an interesting invalid for a few days. But the Ninth remained confronting the mob, notwithstanding the cowardice of its Colonel, and finally succeeded in dispersing them. There was a man or two killed, I believe, in the scrimmage, but not so many as there should have been. At the time of the '63 riots most of our city regiments were participating in the battle of Gettysburg, and had no time to look after the rebel rioters in our own streets. Government troops, however, supplied their places, and there were a good many killed and wounded rioters in consequence. Should our National Guard ever be called into

ACTIVE SERVICE IN OUR OWN STREETS

again, there will be but little palaver before the shooting begins. The War taught our people that it is bullets, not words, which soonest subdue hostile forces, and it may be taken for granted that if a riot should ever occur in New York again, summary measures will begin, not end, the strife, unless the beginning and the end come together. The National Guard is loyal to the backbone, and will render cheerful obedience at all times to constituted authority. It will be remembered that, when Secession was ripening, it was claimed that the New York militia would not pull a trigger against the Rebels, and that the Irish regiments would fight for them. Yet with what alacrity did the National Guard fly to Washington when the President called for troops, and foremost among these regiments was the famous Sixty-ninth, composed entirely of Irishmen and led by Col. Corcoran. When the regiment marched aboard ship, with its ranks already overflowing, the officers had fairly to club their persistent countrymen, who clambered up the sides of the vessel,

DETERMINED TO GO TO THE WAR

with their favorite regiment. And so it was with other regiments—their companies were overflowing, and they were obliged to send men away under guard to prevent them returning, because they could only draw rations for the number of men lawfully mustered in each regiment. When we find the blatant Tilden disunionists venting their treasonable sentiments, and threatening rebellion and armed opposition to the lawfully constituted authorities of the country, it is well to recall these little incidents of a similar outbreak that was precipitated by the same men some sixteen years ago. It is well to remind them that, while the National Guard of the State is composed of men of all shades of political opinion, drawn from all classes of society, and representing every business interest in the community, they are also loyal men and true patriots, who are sworn, as soldiers, to uphold the laws of the land, and that they will do it at all hazards. It is because they represent all classes and every interest, and are armed and equipped to protect those interests, that

THEY CAN BE DEPENDED UPON

to do their full duty whenever called upon. As soldiers they must obey the call of their country, and, as business men, they must protect their own interests while protecting those of their neighbors. Talk is cheap to these reckless Tildenites, who have everything to gain and nothing to lose by precipitating civil strife, but they would speedily find that bullets are harder and more effective than words. The National Guard of the State of New York is a loyal and patriotic body of men, of whom every citizen is proud, and in whom we have the utmost confidence. Of course, I have little idea that there is going to be a row, but, at the same time, while there is so much threatening, and while business men are so full of anxiety and apprehension, it behoves us all to see how we are situated. So far as New York is concerned, she is able to take care of herself, even though Southern Rebels should again come sneaking into the haunts of poverty and vice to stir up discontent and provoke bloodshed. While this can scarcely be expected to occur again, the fact that it did occur once, and that men who should know better are threatening a repetition of those scenes, has destroyed public confidence to a great degree, and men of experience grow suspicious.

Mr. Tilden has had it in his power at any time to allay these suspicions and restore confidence to business circles by simply

MUZZLING THE BAYING HOUNDS

who give voice to such dismal notes, but he has failed to do it. Let him come out like a man, as Gov. Hayes has done, and prove his claim to the title of a good citizen by declaring that he will not accept an office that comes to him through fraud, and that he will accept the decision of the people as recorded by the lawful votes cast at the late election. Let Mr. Tilden do this, and the ravenous birds of prey who follow his fortunes will cease their dismal croakings, and honest men will return to their usual occupations with confidence in each other and in the laws of the land being sufficient to untangle the snare into which we have got ourselves.

DUTTON.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

Annual Report of Gen. Humphries, Chief of Engineers.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The annual report of Gen. A. A. Humphreys, Chief of Engineers, has been completed. It presents a detailed statement of the various operations of the Engineers' Department during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876, sketches those which are now in progress, and makes numerous recommendations for the future. The number of officers holding commissions in the Corps of Engineers, United States Army, at the end of the fiscal year was 107 on the active list and five on the retired list. The latter, however, under the law of Jan. 21, 1870, are not available for duty. In the duties devolving upon the corps by law the employment of a number of scientists and assistant engineers have been necessary.

After a careful study of the subject of seacoast defenses by the Corps of Engineers, and with the light afforded by the experience of actual conflict between seacoast defenses and the new naval armaments, the system to govern the future construction of our works was elaborated in 1869, and received the approval of the General of the Army and the Secretary of War, and since then has been repeatedly endorsed by the action of Congress. The main features of this system are the use of heavy earthen barbette batteries with parados and traverses of heavy mortar batteries, and of obstructions in the channels (mainly electrical torpedoes) to hold vessels from running past the batteries and reaching the cities or depots beyond them. Works of this character have been steadily progressing since 1869, and in many of our harbors are well advanced toward completion, but in none of the harbors are these alterations finished, while in some of our important harbors along the Gulf Coast the works are scarcely commenced, and, regarding the pressing necessity for the completion of the works in advance of hostilities, Gen. Humphreys urges the preparation of our harbors for successful resistance against the incursions of powerful iron-clads of the present day.

Among the estimates for appropriations which Humphreys earnestly recommends are the following: For completing defensive works at Fort Jackson, Mississippi River, $25,000. Fort Philip, Mississippi River, $25,000.

On the subject of river and harbor appropriations for the current fiscal year, Gen. Humphreys says: Of the amounts appropriated for public works on rivers and harbors by the act approved Aug. 14, 1876, certain allotments have been made in compliance with instructions of the Secretary of War of Sept. 4, limiting the expenditures under the act to $2,000,000, and directing that no new work of improvement should be begun.

The following statement exhibits these allotments in detail:

For the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi River	$ 90,000
Surveys at South Pass of the Mississippi River	15,000
Galveston bar	52,800
Mississippi, Missouri, and Arkansas Rivers (snagging operations)	50,000
Mississippi River, between the mouths of the Ohio and Illinois Rivers	121,000
Mississippi River channel, opposite St. Louis	25,000
Des Moines Rapids	115,000
Rock Island Rapids	10,000
Upper Mississippi River	10,000
Falls of St. Anthony	71,000
Annual expense of gauging the waters of the Mississippi and tributaries	5,000
Removing raft in Red River and closing Tone's Bayou, Louisiana	35,000
Improvement of the Ohio River	120,000
Improvement of the Tennessee River	130,000
Great Kanawha River	15,000
Illinois River	10,000
Fox and Wisconsin Rivers	120,000
Green Bay, Wis	3,000
Milwaukee Harbor	5,000
Chicago Harbor	1,000
Harbor of Refuge, Lake Huron	75,000
Saginaw River	11,000
Toledo Harbor	22,500
Cleveland Harbor	10,000
Erie Harbor	15,000
Duluth Harbor, Minn	6,000
Entrance to Superior Bay, Wis	500
Ontonogon Harbor, Mich	1,000
Marquette, Mich	1,000
Ahlapee, Wis	1,000
Two Rivers Harbor, Wis	1,000
Manitowoc Harbor, Wis	5,000
Cheboygan Harbor	3,000
Calumet Harbor, Ill	1,000
White River Harbor, Mich	1,000
Grand Haven Harbor, Mich	15,000
Saugatuck Harbor, Mich	1,500
South Haven Harbor, Mich	3,500
St. Joseph Harbor, Mich	8,000
Au Sable River, Mich	1,000
Sandusky Harbor, Ohio	12,500
Vermillion Harbor, Ohio	1,000
Fairport Harbor, Ohio	5,000
Piers at the mouth of the Black River, O.	6,000
Michigan City Harbor, Ind	16,000

In determining the amounts to be allotted to each work named, reference has been had to the balances on hand of previous appropriations for works specified. All these improvements, for the continuance of which parts of appropriations have been allotted, are, in my judgment, clearly national, and are indispensably necessary to protect work already done. Officers in charge of the improvements were notified of the amounts allotted, and the works are now being conducted on this basis.

The report also epitomizes detailed accounts given by officers of river and harbor improvements, etc., now in progress under their respective managements, together with a statement of the amounts which these officers estimate can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year. Among these estimates are the following:

For improvements of the Mississippi River between mouths of the Illinois and Ohio Rivers	$ 500,000
For mouth of Mississippi River	150,000
For Upper Mississippi River	91,500
For improvement of Des Moines Rapids	135,000
For Rock Island Rapids	50,000
For Illinois River	8,000
For Ohio River	650,000
For Wabash River	145,000
For Great Kanawha River	1,000,000
For removing snags and wrecks from the Mississippi, Missouri, and Arkansas Rivers	555,000
Improvement of Cleveland Harbor	200,000
Improvement of Sandusky Harbor	55,000
Improvement of Port Clinton, O	20,000
Toledo Harbor	140,000
Monroe Harbor, Mich	11,000
Cheboygan, Mich., Harbor	35,000
Saginaw River, Mich	52,000
Detroit River	200,000
Harbor of Refuge, Lake Huron	200,000
St. Mary's Falls Canal	300,000
Chicago Harbor	150,000
Michigan City Harbor	63,000

In transmitting these statements of amounts which his subordinate officers say can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year, the Chief of Engineers makes no recommendation of his own concerning them.

The Loves of Kitty and Chick.

Our Dumb Animals.

When I was a little girl a neighbor gave me a little gray-and-white kitten, and shortly after another neighbor had the misfortune to lose in one night an old hen and her entire brood, save one poor little chick; that one she gave to me. The pets were soon on the best of terms. When chick got old enough to use her wings a little the two would have great sport. Chick would go round the house as fast as her legs, aided by her outstretched wings, could carry her, with kitty close to her heels. When he caught her they would have a rough-and-tumble play for a while, and then another race. When tired of out-door sports, kitty would get on his bed and chick would fly up and nestle down close to him; kitty would wash her feathers, cat fashion, and when she was cleaned up nicely they would sleep, kitty's paw encircling chick's neck. Kitty would never hurt her, though he often pretended he was going to bite her. Chick, when she had grown to be a hen, never forgot sleeping with kit, for, as long as she lived, she delighted to steal into the house and make a nest in some corner on a lot of rags, nor would she scruple to get upon the bed if allowed.

A Bloated Young Aristocrat.

Five Centennial visitors stood at the corner of Church and Cortlandt streets last evening. Five carpet-bags, in various stages of decomposition, depended from their hands. Five baggy umbrellas were brandished interrogatively. One very small newsboy was in the centre of the group. "Now," said the smallest man with the largest carpet-bag and the most agitated umbrella, "now, my little man, I want you to tell us where we can find a cheap but respectable hotel." "I dunno nothin' 'bout these 'ere cheap hash-houses," said the boy, pouncing on the cigar-stump which the little man had dropped in his excitement, "I can't tell you nothin'. I puts up at the Fifth Avener myself." Five Centennial umbrellas rose wrathfully in the air, but the boy was not there when they fell.—*New York Sun.*

LOUISIANA.

The Muddle Down There—Affidavits and Counter Oaths.

How the Blacks were Influenced as Well as Coerced.

The Case as It Looks to an Independent Observer.

H. V. Redfield in Cincinnati Commercial.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 23.—The man who tries to get at the exact truth here, and lay it before the reader without party coloring, labors under difficulties. It is easy, very easy, to get any amount of information you want for "your side" (whichever side that may be), and it is easy to write it up from a partisan standpoint, suppressing whatever may look like affording comfort to the enemy,—all that is a matter of little or no labor; but when you come to try to reconcile all the conflicting stories, and get bottom facts, then is the task hard; nay, impossible.

And when I find such confusion confounded reigning here, and see and experience the impossibilities of getting the truth and the whole truth, I can imagine how easily the people at large may fall into error, having in most instances only the partisan press out of which to inform themselves. The Democrat naturally concludes that his party is being cheated out of the fruits of their hard-earned victory by the Returning Board, which, two years ago, was denounced as a fraud and a swindle by the best Republicans in the land, and that the Louisiana Radical gang will, under the protection of the army, usurp the local government and turn the State, bound and handcuffed, over to Hayes. And what he reads in Democratic papers is calculated to stimulate that belief and stir his blood up to the fighting point.

On the other hand, the Republican, fed by the passionate partisan press, believes that there is a new rebellion down here, that the negroes are daily shot down for voting the Republican ticket, and that several hundred blacks were slaughtered in a few parishes to influence the rest on behalf of Tilden and Reform; and so on, and so on.

Only last night I went to a representative of a Northern journal here with an item of news which I was going to use. "Oh," said he, without even a smile at the absurdity of the thing, "Oh, that's no use to our side—that won't do our folks any good!"

It is the policy here to feed the passions of each party North with one-sided statements, so as to influence politics hereafter. Questions that arise here will serve for political thunder for years to come; therefore each side is making the most of it.

Now, mark this. Each party here will give a sort of official statement to the country, and those statements will each be supported by abundance of sworn testimony, yet the candid reader will be unable to reconcile them. They will be as far apart as the poles. I see that brewing now.

For instance, the Republicans already have thousands of affidavits from colored men, who swear that they voted the Democratic ticket through fear, or that they were kept from voting the Republican ticket by force. The Democrats have thousands of affidavits—and each party is adding to the stack daily—made by colored men, who swear they voted the Democratic ticket freely, fairly, and of their own desire, and set out their reasons for so doing, in many instances, the heft of it being that they had voted with the Republican party eight years, and they and the country were no better off, but rather on the decline. And, also, large numbers of sworn statements that affiants wanted to vote the Democratic ticket, but were kept from it by the fear of violence from their own race.

Then the Republicans have stacks of affidavits from these very men, or many of them, who swear that they were forced to swear that they voted the Democratic ticket freely and fairly, when in fact they didn't, but wanted to vote for the Republican candidates all the time.

Sifting it all down, examining census reports and registration lists, making allowances for black Democrats and white Republicans, I come to

ONE CONCLUSION,

which will take more evidence than I have yet found to drive me from. And that is this: If the vote here had been in every way as fair and free as you have in Ohio, without murder of the blacks, or frightening of them, or threatening them with no land to cultivate, or lowering their wages on account of "Radical taxation," or breaking up their meetings, or anything of the sort, Louisiana would have gone for Hayes by a majority of not less than 15,000.

We know that the negro is Republican on national issues, owing to causes which go back into history. On a free, fair election, without any other appliances to win votes than you have in Ohio, no more blacks would vote the Democratic ticket than whites would vote the Republican ticket. We might fairly offset one vote against the other—the black Democrats against the white Republicans.

While this is true, it is also true that Tilden carries this State on the face of things; that is, he has more votes in the boxes—from 7,000 to 9,000 more than Hayes, in fact. And it is also true that the election at every polling-place in the State was quiet, so far as I have heard; no fighting, rioting, or attempts to drive the blacks off.

But the blacks were operated on *before* the election. They were influenced in various ways, some of the leading ones killed outright (but the number has been exaggerated by the Republicans), and all were made to understand that the path of safety and peace for them lay in voting the Democratic ticket.

In East Feliciana not a single ticket was allowed to be polled for the Republican ticket. Various explanations of this have been given by the Democrats, *but none that will hold water.* The bold, naked fact remains that the Republican majority was stamped out, and that the blacks, without exception, were compelled to vote the Democratic ticket or not vote at all.

In West Feliciana I mentioned in dispatches that the Federal officer in command there told me that the election in that parish was perfectly free and fair, nobody hurt, and no disturbance. All of which is true on the face of it. There was no disturbance, or riot, or armed men at the polls driving away voters at the pistol point, but measures had been taken days before the election to create such a degree of uneasiness in the African mind as to incline them to vote the Democratic ticket out of regard for their own safety. And it is fair to say that the other Federal officers stationed in the same parish do not agree with the Captain whose views I quoted. All these officers are Republicans, and the different light in which they see things in the same parish, and from the same standpoint, illustrates the difficulties of the situation.

I have before explained that I have no sympathy with the so-called Republican State Government here, and should not weep to see it go overboard. But the unfairness of forcing the blacks to vote the way they don't want to, *when such forcing elects a President of the United States,* is calculated to make the average man call for a fair vote as well as a fair count.

A "fair count" here—that is, a count of all the votes cast—elects Tilden. The question simply is, Should we go behind that vote, and show that it was obtained by force and gross intimidation? That is what the Returning Board are doing. They are not only looking into the ballot-boxes, but going behind them to see if a helpless class of voters had a fair show.

"FINDING SHELTER."

I have mentioned in my dispatches the fact that numbers of colored Democrats have been brought in from the disturbed parishes to confer with the Northern Democrats now here. I sent you what the blacks said upon such occasions, or rather the drift of their remarks. On the face of things they are approved as genuine Democrats, who thought they and the country would get along better under Democratic rule.

One of these men,—I will not say what parish he was from, or when he called, or anything that might get him into trouble; but it is enough to know that when he was alone with some Republicans, with full assurance that his name should not be revealed, he said that every black man was at heart a Republican, and the reason that they voted so largely with the Democrats in his parish was because "they wanted shelter." His people saw that Republican rule was very distasteful to the whites,—in fact, that they wouldn't have any more of it. The whites declared that every black man who voted with them should have the amplest protection; he should never be molested, and he should have plenty of land to cultivate and good wages, and schools for his children. But if he heeded not the summons to help us rid the State of Radical robbers, why, then he must look out for himself. And if he wanted land to cultivate, he must get it himself. And if he wanted work to do, he must go to the Radical carpet-baggers.

Such were the influences used. I am glad to know that in most instances it was no worse. And I am glad to know, further, that the Republican stories of murder are exaggerated. Murder there has been, but happily less of it than the Republican organist brings himself to believe. Stories are going from here which must shock the moral sense of the nation. Sadly I say it, some of these are true. But not all, thank heaven,—not all.

H. V. R.

THE COURTS.

Record of Saturday's Proceedings.

Gen. Adna Anderson, Receiver of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company, filed his report Saturday for the months of September and October, which is in brief as follows:

RECEIPTS FOR THE TWO MONTHS.

Grain freights	$148,466
Passengers	19,074
Mails	555
Express	2,120
Traffic balance	4,585
Car service	805
Sales of old material	329
News agency	100
Chicago & Southern Railroad	580
Other sources	2,689
Hammond & Brown, account, etc	340
Total	$179,803

DISBURSEMENTS.

Pay-rolls, etc	$ 62,383
Supplies	30,887
Traffic balance	13,029
Car service	5,523
Track service	6,507
Rental of cars	9,217
Rent of Chicago & Southern Railroad	4,099
Rent of Chicago & Southern Railroad depot grounds	1,037
Rent of Chicago & Southern Railroad ground for tracks	120
Rent of Chicago & Southern Railroad roadway, etc	4,940
Taxes	8,058
Miscellaneous	18,702
Expenses of Hammond & Brown	3,713
Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company's floating debt, etc., etc	18,187
Total	$186,209

RECAPITULATION.

Balance on hand Sept. 1	$ 19,037
Receipts since on account of Receiver	179,462
On account of Hammond & Brown	320
On account of Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company prior to Feb. 22, 1875	20
Total	$198,840
Disbursed on account of Receiver	$164,308
On account of Hammond & Brown	3,713
On account of Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company's floating debt	18,187
Balance on hand Oct. 31, 1876	12,631
	$198,840

The report was referred to the Master for the usual examinations.

DIVORCES.

Harriet Stewart filed a bill Saturday charging her husband, Dugald Stewart, with desertion and adultery, and praying to be rid of him.

Judge Williams granted decrees of divorce Saturday in the following cases: Catherine F. Wood from Andrew M. Wood, cause, desertion; Magdalena Gunkel from Philip Gunkel, cause, habitual drunkenness; Philip Lounsberry from Emma Lounsberry, cause, adultery; George S. Sandercock from Nathalie M. Sandercock, cause, desertion; Richard Peet from Elizabeth Peet, cause, adultery and desertion, complainant to have custody of children; Delia Wise from Richard Wise, cause, extreme cruelty; Eliza Bush from Villony L. Bush, on the ground of cruelty, complainant to have care of children; Anna Drees from Ernst Drees, cause, cruelty; and Alva Trowbridge from Leonora K. Trowbridge, on the ground of his desertion.

ITEMS.

Robert B. Graves, indicted with Charles H. Cronkhite and others for an attempt to defraud the Government of its tax on a large amount of spirits, appeared in Court Saturday, pleaded not guilty, and entered into a recognizance in the sum of $5,000 for his future appearance.

Bradford Hancock was, Saturday, appointed Assignee of Anderson Brothers.

The creditors of Crossman & Co. held a meeting Saturday, and agreed to accept a composition of 15 per cent in cash which was offered by the debtors.

UNITED STATES COURT.

George W. Cobb filed a bill Saturday against Charles A. and Julia A. Gregory and a large number of others, to appoint a Receiver and to foreclose a trust deed for $25,000 on Sub-Lots 1 and 2, of Lot 10, Block 22, in Fractional Section Addition to Chicago.

Samuel Eliot filed a bill against Charles A. and Julia A. Gregory, the Cook County Land Company, Frederick O. Carter, and F. J. Ballou, to foreclose a mortgage for $5,000 on Sub-Lots 2, 3, 4, and 6, in Bowens' Subdivision of Lots 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16, Block 5, of Ashland's Second Addition to Chicago.

Charles E. McKenna began a suit for $2,000 against James C. Mackay.

E. P. Ferry and Thomas E. Miller filed a libel against the proceeds of the schooner G. Ellen to recover $1,063.95, due for supplies furnished.

CIRCUIT COURT.

J. V. Farwell & Co. sued J. V. Le Moyne, E. K. Hubbard, and E. P. Wood for $1,000.

Henry Warrington filed a bill Saturday against T. R. Armstrong, J. N. Barker, H. L. Wait, F. W. Tourtelotte, Sarah J. Armstrong, and R. Blackburn to foreclose a trust deed for $2,000 on Sub-Lots 3, 4, and 5 in Bard's Subdivision of Lot 1, Block 48, in School Section Addition.

H. W. Austin sued Louis C. Marsh for $1,000.

COUNTY COURT.

In the matter of the Village of Hyde Park, special assessment No. 69, J. H. Gray, G. T. Ford, and C. W. Needham were appointed Commissioners.

In the estate of L. Gungrich, the will was proven and letters were granted to Charles Brehlner, under bond for $14,000.

THE CALL.

JUDGE DRUMMOND—Arguments in the West Side Gas-Company case.

JUDGE BLODGETT—122 to end of calendar. No. 121 (Huck vs. The Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company) on trial.

JUDGE JAMESON—297, 299 to 311, 313 to 318. No. 264 on trial.

JUDGE MOORE—37, 39, 40. No case on trial.

JUDGE ROGERS—Set case 2,977 (McDonald vs. McCauley) and calendar Nos. 458, 461 to 481, inclusive. No case on trial.

JUDGE BOOTH.—571 to 584, inclusive, except 574, Term No. 2,080, Maher vs. Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroad Company, on trial.

JUDGE MCALLISTER.—Set cases, Term Nos. 5,474 and 5,475, in re Village of Hyde Park. Also passed cases, Term Nos. 1,081, 1,090, 1,157, 1,165, 1,186, 1,191, 1,214, 1,261, 1,288, and 1,292. No. 459, Greenebaum vs. Reynolds, on trial.

JUDGE FARWELL.—Set case, 719, O'Callaghan vs. O'Callaghan.

JUDGE WILLIAMS.—Set case, 786, Bonner vs. Chicago Land and Loan Company.

JUDGMENTS.

SUPERIOR COURT—CONFESSIONS.—Boyer Wheel Company vs. Edward D. Tucker, $56.85.—John S. Wallace vs. Mortimer A. Frisbie and Nicholas B. Rappelye, $4,838.67.

JUDGE JAMESON.—I. N. Harmon et al. vs. Walter Bellis, $414.96.—M. E. Sloan et al. vs. George Kohlman, $301.09.—Mary Westphal vs. Frederick and Edward Schwenn, $73.50.—Colin Robinson vs. Theodore H. Bryant, $607.66.—G. B. Weaver vs. George Staley, $645.44.—T. W. Forch vs. Louisa Taylor, $103.85.

CIRCUIT COURT—JUDGE ROGERS.—Harry Byrne vs. Mary Jane and Joseph L. Briggs, garnishees, verdict, $181.67.

DAKOTA.

A Trip on the Prairies—Affairs at Yankton.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

YANKTON, D. T., Nov. 20.—About the middle of September last, your correspondent, having an opportunity offered him to take a trip on the prairies of Dakota with a Government surveying party, availed himself of it,—partly from a desire to obtain a knowledge of the country; partly for the pleasure which he expected, and did receive, from it; and last, but not least, with the hope that he might obtain some facts that might be of interest to your readers.

We left Yankton with a tramp before us of about 200 miles before we reached our work, which was in the vicinity of the intersection of the fourth standard and eighth guide; and our route lay for the most part in the beautiful and productive Valley of the James or Dakota River, which, by-the-by, should be indicted at the earliest opportunity, for it is, without exception, the most crooked affair in the country, beating St. Louis whisky completely out of time. The river runs nearly south, and, while the distance from its source to its mouth is only about 350 miles, its actual length is over three times that.

Our route took in the young and rapidly-growing towns of Odessa, Olivet, Scotland, Milltown, Rockport, and Fire Steel. Odessa is about eighteen miles from Yankton, and is populated almost entirely by Russians. Scotland, about seven or eight miles further on, is largely peopled by Scotch and English. Next beyond Scotland comes Olivet, a young but growing place. Milltown, forty-eight miles from Yankton, situated on the bank of the river, has one of those very rare things in Dakota, namely, a water-power, which is helping the place wonderfully. Next comes Rockport, about sixty miles from here; it derives its name from the abundance of stone,—not loose drift, but regular ledges of fine red sandstone,—and is one of the very few places in this Territory, east of the Missouri, in which building-stone can be found. The stone is composed of a fine flint sand, and is very hard; but, as it seems to lie in layers from two to eighteen inches in thickness, it requires but very little working to adapt it to building purposes. Rockport has one of the most beautiful sites of any place I ever saw, being superior even to that of Yankton, and has some splendid agricultural country around it; indeed, were it not for those pests of the West, the grasshoppers, the whole beautiful valley would soon be teeming with a prosperous population. As it is, it is rapidly settling up, and the people make a good living, even taking the 'hoppers into consideration; and it stands to reason that, even if the grasshoppers continue in as great numbers as heretofore, the larger the crops put in the smaller will be the percentage destroyed, and therefore the less felt. The soil is very rich, deep, and productive, and there is plenty of Government land open to settlement, close to any of these towns.

About 120 miles from Yankton we reached the last of the outlying settlements, and about here we began to see some fine herds of antelope, numbering from a dozen to forty or fifty head, and being quite tame,—some of them following us, at times, a long distance. Feathered game was also abundant,—such as geese, brant, and duck. About here we entered what must have been, within a very few years, a vast and favorite buffalo-range, for the whole region was thickly strewn with their bones, on some of which can even now be found remnants of flesh; and the whole country is deeply cut, at frequent intervals, by their well-defined trails. These prairies are covered, for the most part, with a luxuriant growth of rich, nutritious buffalo-grass, which was eagerly devoured by our stock, in preference even to the blue-joint, which also grows in considerable quantities. The soil is excellent, with the exception of occasional beds of alkali, some of which have the appearance of patches of snow, being perfectly white: the alkali looking and tasting like soda, and being, in some places, nearly an inch deep, and producing no vegetation. But beds of this kind are very rare, as, in most of them, the alkali is more thoroughly incorporated with the soil, and can only be distinguished from the general prairie by being a little below the common level, harder, and producing a sparse and much darker vegetation. On these beds may be found two varieties of cactus,—one producing a delicious berry, resembling a cultivated gooseberry, only being far more juicy.

We had no trouble in finding water while we were out, notwithstanding it was in the dry season, though, with the exception of the "Jim" River and a few creeks running directly into it, there is no rapid-running water,—the creeks resembling chains of small ponds more than anything else: for they crawl along for a few rods and then sink, and rise a few rods lower down. The water is very good, however. Along the base of the Coteau des Prairies, or Coteaus as they are generally known, lies a beautiful and very rich piece of country, enriched by the continual washing from the hills; and in the ravines in the hillsides may be found running streams and occasional timber, and the hills themselves are capital pasture-land. I have used too much space already, perhaps, giving details; but I thought they might interest and be of use, coming from a disinterested party, to some of the large portion of our people who are thinking of immigrating to the Far West.

Now for a little Yankton gossip, such as I have been able to pick up since my return:

Yankton now presents quite the appearance of a seaport of some pretensions; for she has now lying along her levee, and on the ways for repairs, some fourteen or fifteen steamboats, forming part of the fleet which have been kept so unusually busy this season, carrying supplies to the Indian fighters, Terry and Crook, in addition to their usual business of supplying the forts and agencies above. The boats are all down now, with the exception of the Fontanelle, of St. Louis, which is still up the river, and will probably stay there till next spring, as the "Big Muddy" is now firmly frozen over. Next spring Yankton is to have several new boats, including two of light draught, to run between here and Fort Pierre, to accommodate the Black-Hills travel, which, it is expected, will be very heavy through here. There has not been a sufficient number of boats on the river this season to do the business, as there now remains considerable freight, which has to be freighted up country overland.

Altogether, Yankton has every reason to be satisfied with this season's work. Business generally has been and is good, and new buildings are coming up in all parts of the city; and, on the whole, everybody is in good spirits, except, perhaps, the three men accused of murder who now are in the United States jail here awaiting trial. Two of them—McCall, the murderer of Wild Bill, and McCarthy, the man who killed Carty, both murders being committed in the Black Hills last summer—will have their have their trial at the next session of the United States Court, which meets here on the 28th inst. McCall and McCarthy made a savage attempt to break jail a few nights since, in which they were nearly successful. They beat the jailer insensible, and were just preparing to "step down and out," when the United States Marshal and one of his deputies happened to be passing by, and they, seeing the state of affairs at a glance, quietly placed the cool muzzle of a revolver at each of their heads, and invited them to take a rest; which they did, no doubt wishing their captors had been in the Southern States watching the Returning Boards, instead of swinging around there just at that time. The third man, Carson, is in jail for the murder of a man named Vankikk, in Lion Falls, about a week ago. The murder was the result of a drunken quarrel in a gambling-saloon the night before. Both parties were stage-drivers, and hard drinking men.

We have had a small-sized snow-storm tonight, about an inch and a half or two inches having fallen.

W. C. S.

THE COUNTY MAP DEPARTMENT.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Allow me to inquire through your columns of the County Commissioners if the map men of the Record Department of this county are paid a regular salary, or do they work by the piece? If they receive a salary why is it that they can stay away weeks at a time running around saloons? Mr. Brockway will do well to be on the lookout for that department, as such men tend to defeat candidates.

A.

Great Names.

Denver (Col.) Tribune.

Twelve years ago a family moved from Illinois to this city. Soon after arriving here a daughter was born to the female head of the household, and being favorably impressed with the country and hopeful for the outlook, they named the youngster Great Prospects. Not long since another daughter was born, and a name was found in a singular manner. The names of Illinois and Colorado were reversed, and the little one is now doomed to go through the world as Sionilli Odaroloc. In the meantime, Great Prospects has grown up to be of considerable size, and in this regard the family are probably realizing the faith implied by the naming. As yet, at least, there has appeared no cause for the reversal of the name, and she has only suffered by a diminution of her cognomen to the common word "Specks."

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$50,000—4-STORY AND BASEMENT stone-front business-store, and lot 40x138, corner; the building covers the lot; stone side-walks, and every modern improvement; the building cost to build last year $35,000; it is now rented for $4,500, and two stores and basements vacant that will rent for $150 per month; this property is on State-st., in three blocks of Palmer and new Custom Houses; it now pays 10 per cent net, and if all rented will pay 15 per cent; it is getting better every year; if there is any one who wants a bargain, or to make $25,000 net in two years, here is a chance and no humbug. Call and get full particulars. Terms very easy. T. B. BOYD, Room 14, 146 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST., 50 FEET, CORNER C., B. & Q. R. R. track, with buildings; also 100 feet, corner Congress-st. MATSON HILL, 97 Washington-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$100 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL LOT, one block from depot, at Lagrange, 7 miles from Chicago; $15 down and $5 monthly; cheapest property in market, and shown free; abstract free; 10-cent train already on. IRA BROWN, 142 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—100 MARKET AND POULTRY FARMS, 4 acres and cottage, $575, $50 down, $6 monthly. J. G. EARLE, Room 39, 118 Washington-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A CHOICE 100-ACRE FARM WELL improved, 1 mile from railroad station, within 50 miles of Chicago. H. WHIPPLE, 104 Washington-st., Room 14.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—SIX-ROOM COTTAGE IN THE GROVE north city limits, two blocks of horse cars, $10; really worth $25. Apply 125 South Clark-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—$18 PER MONTH, 3-STORY BRICK house, 519 Western-av.; $12 per month, frame cottage, 6 rooms, 6 Fillmore-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT BRICK HOUSES, $25 PER month. JAS. B. GOODMAN & CO., 68 Washington-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms, Davy Block, northwest corner Green and Madison-sts. Apply on premises, or to NEWELL & MOSHER, 188 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—A FINE FURNISHED ALCOVE ROOM with closet, east front; also two unfurnished rooms cheap, at 547 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH or without board. Kingsbury Block, Randolph-st., near Clark. Apply at Room 30.

TO RENT—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS, 161 Thirty-fifth-st., corner Vernon-av., near lake; steam, horse-cars, boulevard; pleasantest location on South Side; hot and cold water, gas, fire in largest room; excellent boarding-house next door; also two stalls for private horses in large, warm, brick barn in rear; excellent groom; plenty of feed.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—TO TAKE AGENTS' GUIDE, third year; circulation, 10,000; three months, 10 cents. JAMES P. SCOTT, 69 Dearborn-st.

STORAGE.

CASH ADVANCES TO STORAGE CUSTOMERS. Safe storage for furniture or other goods; fairest rates. 78 and 80 Van Buren-st., near State.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Trades.

WANTED—A GOOD WOOD TURNER AT CORner of Canal and Twelfth-sts. Inquire for JOHN COLE.

WANTED—FLOOR MAN HORSESHOER, AT CORner LaSalle and Indiana-sts. Steady work for a good man. E. HAROUSE & CO.

Coachmen, Teamsters, etc.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GROOM AND COACHman for the country. None but single men who can furnish the best of references need apply. Call at McNEIL & HIGGINS', 11 Lake-st., Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—300 RAILROAD LABORERS, $1.50 per day; 100 bridge men, $2.50 per day; 100 coal men, $1.10 per ton; tickets to Cairo $7.50; at J. H. SPERBECK & CO.'S, 23 West Randolph-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—500 MEN AT $500 A MONTH SELLING our letter book. No press or water used. Sample copy, worth $3, free. Send stamp for circular. EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 99 Madison-st. and 132 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL 13 NEW ARTICLES. Agents at work are actually making $7 to $15 a day; catalogue free. C. M. LININGTON, 45 and 47 Jackson-st., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD MEN TO INTRODUCE AN IMprovement on sewing-machines. Good chance for the right men. Address F. McCABE, Arlington Heights, Ill.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS TRAVELING salesmen for a large clothing house; none but those who have a good established trade need apply. Address I 95, Tribune office.

WANTED—SMART MEN EVERWHERE TO INtroduce a staple household article at a profit of 400 per cent. It will pay those seeking business for the winter to investigate. Send stamp for papers or 50c for $1 sample. HAY & CO., Chicago.

WANTED—A MAN FAMILIAR WITH A GENERAL manufacturing lumber business, well acquainted with the goods trade, accustomed to both buying and selling, a thorough accountant in double entry, has had much experience in business for himself, married and not less than 35 to 40 years of age; would need to go to a country town; no others but a man of good habits, good references, and can fill all these requirements need apply. Address L 46, Tribune office.

WANTED—10 EXTRA SUPERS, TO-NIGHT. APply between 6 and 7 p. m. at stage-door McVicker's Theatre. W. A. LAVELL.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL NEW FAST-SELLING articles; best terms given. American Novelty Company, 113 East Madison-st., Room 19.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGINEER OF 17 years' experience; references furnished. Address ENGINEER, 292 Clark-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian and German female help, can be supplied at MRS. DUSKE'S office, 80 Milwaukee-av.

TO EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—FARM OF 120 ACRES IN Washington Co., Ill.; 80 acres in Lee Co., Ill.; 80 acres in Fayette Co., Ia., unimproved; 160 acres in Fayette Co., Ia., unimproved. H. WHIPPLE, 104 Washington-st.

TO EXCHANGE—BY T. B. BOYD, ROOM 14, 146 Madison-st.:

Fine large stone-front hotel, 100 rooms, lot 96x125, on Madison-st., for good farm or any good town or country property, good lands, or any kind of good trade (for our equity).

Five large brick stores and lots on Water-st., between LaSalle-st. and Fifth-av., now rented well, for any good outside clear property in any good town or city; would like New York property.

One of the finest buildings and lots on Dearborn-st., between Randolph and Washington-sts., for good farms or lands, town or city property.

A very fine stone-front dwelling, barn, and lot 65x125, on Calumet-av., for good country hotel.

160 acres of fine farm land, 7 miles from city limits, all under cultivation and fenced, for good business or residence property in city.

A fine double brick dwelling, lot 100x168, on Wabash-av., between Forty-first and Forty-second-sts., for good country property; this is a fine place for a gentleman.

TO EXCHANGE—CHICAGO REAL ESTATE AND woolen piece goods for good mortgages on Eastern real estate. A. LESTER, 371 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FINE FARMING land and residence, also a water grist-mill with a good business, for city property or merchandise. Address C. M. AKIN, Chanute, Neosho County, Kan.

WANTED—A GOOD WATER-POWER FLOURING mill for business property in Chicago. H. WHIPPLE, Room 14, 104 Washington-st.

FINANCIAL.

ADVANCES MADE ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc., at LAUNDERS' private office, 120 Randolph-st., near Clark. Rooms 5 and 6. Established 1854.

ADVANCES MADE ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, or other collaterals; also money loaned on furniture without removal. 151 Randolph-st., Room 3.

E. C. COLE & CO., 144 DEARBORN-ST., have money to loan in large or small amounts on real estate, three or five years, at 8 and 9 per cent.

EXPOSITION STOCK, 30 SHARES, ALL OR ANY part, for sale to the highest bidder, this week; all bids will be held strictly confidential. Address BROKER, Tribune office.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED CITY PROPerty in sums to suit. Apply at Union Trust Company, 135 South Clark-st.

TO LOAN—$7,500 ON FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED city real estate. CHASE & ADAMS, 20 Bryan Block.

TO LOAN—IN SUMS OF $1,500 AND UPWARDS, at 8, 9, and 10 per cent, upon improved property. LYMAN & JACKSON, 33 Portland Block.

8 PER CENT—MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPerty in sums of $4,000 or over. Commissions low. TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

$500 $800, $1,000, OR $1,200 TO LOAN ON Chicago and Hyde Park property. TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALL CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING, CARpets, furniture, and miscellaneous goods of any kind by sending letter to JONAS GELDER, 604 State-st.

COCKROACHES AND BED-BUGS EXTERMINATed by contract (warranted). Article sold. Houses examined free. Call or address ARTHUR OAKLEY, 189 East Washington-st.

IF ANYONE SHOULD HAVE SEEN OR RECEIVED in their home my wife (a little out of her head), with a child 8 months old and a dog obeying the name of Pass Up, would confer a favor on her husband, NAME ROSS, to send word to 893 (Olsen's grocery store) Blue Island-av., Chicago.

ONE GOOD CHANGE—I WILL PAY THE HIGHest price in cash for ladies' and gentlemen's cast-off clothing. E. HERSCHEL, 546 State-st., Chicago. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

WANTED—AN ESTABLISHED RETAIL BOOK and stationery store with a stock of about $10,000. Address A 70, Tribune.

WANTED—5,000 MORE BOYS AND GIRLS TO send 10 cents to J. L. WARDEN & CO., Windsor, Ill., and get 25 best tinted Bristol address cards; or 15 cents, and get 1 chromo, 9x11, in oil colors; or 20 cents, and get both. Big per cent to agents. Catalogue and terms sent with your first order.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

76 EAST VAN BUREN-ST., NEAR STATE—Board for ladies or gentlemen, $4 to $5 per week, with use of piano.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A BOY OF ABOUT 11 YEARS TO room with another of that age in a well-known family school near Chicago; terms reasonable. Address B 75, Tribune office.

Hotels.

CENTENNIAL HOUSE, 268 SOUTH STATE-ST.—Board, $5 per week; day-board, $4 per week; transient, $1 per day.

NEVADA HOTEL, 148 AND 150 WABASH-AV., near Monroe-st.—Board and room, $1.50 per day, $6 to $8 per week; room without board, 50 cents, 75 cents, and $1 per day, $2.50 to $5 per week.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A LIVE MAN, WITH $4,000 CASH, CAN SECURE, on account of sickness, half-interest in an old-established, legitimate cash business; sales last year, $200,000; profits, $10,000. If you have not the cash and good references do not apply. Address K 80, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A DRUG STORE, SITUATED IN A thriving town within 100 miles of Chicago, doing a prosperous business. Stock and fixtures in the best of shape. Perfectly satisfactory reasons given for selling. For particulars address K 60, Tribune office.

WANTED—A STOCK OF JEWELRY TO AMOUNT of $4,000 to $6,000. Address S, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

THE EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD COMPANY sell furniture, carpets, stoves, crockery, etc.; also the celebrated Empire parlor bedstead, on installments at the lowest cash prices. 383 West Madison-st.

THE UNION FURNITURE CO., 503 WEST MADIson-st., sell all kinds of household furniture on monthly payments (see Sunday Tribune).

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON WABASH-AV., BETWEEN TWENTYsecond and Twenty-third-sts., Sunday noon, a small plain gold ring with initials and date on inside. Finder will be well rewarded by leaving it at 1007 Wabash-av. or at Tribune office.

LOST—ON LAKE-ST., BETWEEN STATE AND Kinzie-sts., a black crape veil. Return to 730 Indiana-av. and be rewarded.

STRAYED—NOV. 23, ONE MEDIUM-SIZED BAY mare, one shoe off fore foot, collar lump on near shoulder, from 64 West Madison-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EXPRESS WAGONS and trucks, by Abbot, Downing & Co., Concord, N. H. Also, the most perfect four and six passenger rockaways ever shown in this market. Several good makers top buggies, little used, in perfect order, $100 each. Also, several carriages, cheap. PENNOYER & CO., 302 Wabash-av.

HORSES WINTERED—GOOD CARE, AND SATISfaction guaranteed; terms moderate. Apply at Harris Safe Factory, 23 and 25 East Randolph-st.

WESTON & CO.—AUCTION SALES TUESDAYS, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES LEGALLY AND QUIETLY OBTAINED in any State for incompatibility, etc. Residence not material. Fee after decree. Best city references. Address G. R. SIMS, 57 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

DIVORCES LEGALLY AND QUIETLY OBTAINED in every State and Territory for incompatibility, etc. Residence unnecessary. Fee after decree; 12 years' experience. A. GOODRICH, 124 Dearborn-st.

SEWING MACHINES.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL LATE IMPROVED SINGers, Domestic, Home, Wheeler & Wilson's, Wilson, Remington, and all first-class machines, from $15 to $45, warranted in every respect, with attachments. Money loaned on machines. PRIVATE LOAN OFFICE, 125 Clark-st., Room 2, up-stairs.

MUSICAL.

$240 BUYS ELEGANT BRAND-NEW ROSEwood piano; terms, $10 per month till paid. Address B 38, Tribune office.

The Tribune.

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AMUSEMENTS.

New Chicago Theatre.
Clark street, between Lake and Randolph. Pat Rooney, Novelty Troupe.

Haverly's Theatre.
Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. California Minstrels.

McVicker's Theatre.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State. Engagement of the Kellogg Opera Troupe. "Mignon."

Wood's Museum.
Monroe street, between State and Dearborn. "A Case for Divorce."

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1876.

At the New York Gold Exchange on Saturday greenbacks closed at 91½.

TWEED, being asked if he had any disclosures to make respecting old matters with which TILDEN was connected, replied in a single word, "None." The Old Man is not going to squeal yet awhile. If he ever concludes to make a clean breast of it, it will not be until he knows whether it is a President or a private citizen that he "lays down on."

The members of the South Carolina Canvassing Board passed the Sabbath in jail, no steps having been as yet taken to secure their release. It is expected, however, that they will be liberated upon a writ of habeas corpus granted by Judge BOND, of the United States Court, it being claimed by eminent lawyers and jurists that the Supreme Court exceeded its powers in assuming to control the actions of the Board.

A letter from New York, which we print this morning, tells of the business stagnation which prevails in the metropolis because of the uncertainty and feverish uneasiness felt in connection with the Presidential question. The bad element of New York politics is a source of constant apprehension and disquietude on the part of the business-men, who have learned by experience that the material composing TILDEN's 70,000 majority in New York and Brooklyn need but small provocation to inaugurate an era of bloodshed and pillage. And Gov. TILDEN refuses to speak the word that will restore quiet and confidence; refuses to give the assurance that Gov. HAYES has given: That he cannot afford to, and will not, accept the Presidency at the price of a single Electoral vote fraudulently or unlawfully obtained.

Once more Gov. CHAMBERLAIN, of South Carolina, has called upon the President of the United States for assistance in maintaining his authority as Governor, and the President has complied with the request, as he is bound by the Constitution to do. The manner of this compliance, however, is such as to give ample assurance that the Government has no intention of interfering with the settlement of the pending question, Who is to be the next Governor of South Carolina? In the language of President GRANT, CHAMBERLAIN is *now* the Governor "beyond any controversy," and remains so until his successor "shall be duly and legally inaugurated." Gen. RUGER is simply instructed to assist the present Chief Executive of the State in suppressing domestic violence and in maintaining a republican form of government in South Carolina.

It is said that the legal services of Gen. B. F. BUTLER are to be employed by TILDEN in the forthcoming Congressional contest over the Electoral question, and that professional honor and courtesy alike will compel him to accept a retainer and undertake the case. Desperate conditions require desperate measures; and Gen. BUTLER is generally considered a good lawyer for a bad case. He is, moreover, understood to be fully committed to the theory that the House has the power to defeat the count of the Electoral vote of any State where fraud is shown; but when it comes to casting his vote as a Republican Congressman on the question of throwing out or counting the Electoral vote which shall either elect or defeat his client—where will BUTLER be then? Being a lawyer himself, TILDEN had probably answered that question to his own satisfaction before he decided to retain the member-elect from the Seventh Massachusetts District.

There were two distinguished arrivals at New Orleans yesterday—so distinguished, indeed, as to be accompanied by an escort of troops. One of them was BEN JAMES, a Deputy United States Marshal in Ouachita Parish, who, on the morning of election, was shot and left for dead while carrying the ballot-box to the Logtown voting-place; and the other, ELIZA PINKSTON, a negro woman whose husband and child were horribly murdered, and herself cut and shot in twenty places by a party of TILDEN bulldozers on the Saturday preceeding the election. BEN JAMES and ELIZA PINKSTON have gone to New Orleans to give their evidence on the subject of intimidation in Ouachita, and from the account of their narratives contained in our dispatches it is easy to imagine the horrible emphasis and silent corroboration that their testimony will receive from a score of gaping wounds.

The Chicago produce markets were moderately active Saturday, and irregular. Mess pork closed 12½@15c per brl lower, at $15.77½@15.80 for the year and $15.90@15.95 for January. Lard closed 5c per 100 lbs lower, at $9.72½@9.75 seller the year and $9.77½@9.80 seller January. Meats were a shade easier, at 6⅜c for new shoulders, boxed, 8⅛c for do short-ribs, and 8⅜c for do short-clears. Highwines were steady, at $1.06½ per gallon. Flour was in better demand and firm. Wheat closed ⅛c higher, at $1.13 for November and $1.15½ for January. Corn closed ⅛@¼c lower, at 44c for November and 43⅞c for December. Oats closed easier, at 32¼@32⅜c for November and 33c for December. Rye was steady at 66@66½c. Barley closed 4c lower, at 63c for December and 64c for January. Hogs were quiet and easier, at $5.60@5.85 per 100 lbs. Cattle were steady, at $2.50@5.00; and sheep firm, at $2.75@4.50. One hundred dollars in gold would buy $109.00 in greenbacks at the close.

It is enough to make even a County Hospital patient laugh to see the name of C. C. P. HOLDEN conspicuously blazoned in the Democratic newspapers as "a prominent Chicago Republican" who has been investigating the subject of bulldozing in the Parishes of East Baton Rouge and the Felicianas. Of course he found no truth in the reports of Democratic intimidation; that is what he went down there to find. But it is the height of absurdity to call C. C. P. HOLDEN a Republican, and a prominent one at that. He ceased to be a Republican before either JOHN M. PALMER or LYMAN TRUMBULL went over to the Democracy, and he never had any prominence whatever in the party in Chicago. For several years past he has affiliated politically and officially with the very worst class of Democrats in Chicago, and it is currently reported and generally believed that he is a "prominent" member of the corrupt and rapacious Ring in the Board of County Commissioners, through whose operations the tax-payers of Cook County are annually bulldozed out of some hundreds of thousands of dollars. HOLDEN a Republican! Why, he isn't in good standing even among Democrats.

Some individuals in New Orleans interested in the result of the election in DeSoto Parish, and who had neglected to file protests in time, have compiled a set of returns in which they inserted "one of the protests of the Supervisor, charging general intimidation, dated Nov. 25, and sworn to in New Orleans before a Commissioner of the Circuit Court." The package purported to have been filed with the Returning Board Nov. 18. The clerk of the Board would seem to have been a party to the trick, for, when it was detected by the Board upon opening the document, he found the original return which had been received Nov. 18, and it contained no charges of intimidation. The clerk should be summarily bounced by the Board who caught him conniving with outside parties in trying to get in "protests." While all this is true, it is not true that the Board could have known anything about the false package, for none of them would be so stupid as to insert protests dated Nov. 25, taken before a New Orleans Commissioner of the Circuit Court, and purporting to belong to a document sealed-up previous to Nov. 18. But the editor of the *Times* thinks differently. He not only charges the Board with committing the act, but he lays it on the President! Here are some of the charges of that fair-minded editor in the impartial and non-partisan (?) Chicago *Times:*

1. The guilt of Grant.
2. If it is doubted, these disclosures may convince the wavering.
3. His scoundrelly Returning Board in Louisiana caught in the act of fraud.
4. And exposed in their true guise of falsifiers, perjurers, and villains generally to their Northern supporters.
5. Returns from parishes opened by the Board, stuffed, resealed, and sworn to.

It was not known before that the President appointed the Louisiana Returning Board, or that he directed anybody to make out a protest alleging intimidation in De-Soto Parish, or that he ordered the Board to do it; nor has any particle of evidence been produced to show that the Board had the slightest knowledge or suspicion that such a thing had been done by any one up to the moment the fraud was detected. But here was a chance for this non-partisan and honest sheet to yell murder! treason! rape! at the Board, and spit its venom at the President.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN THE COTTON STATES.

The elections of 1872, 1874, and 1876 in the so-called Cotton States indicate beyond all question the impossibility of maintaining a successful Republican party in those States so long as the organization consists of a handful of white "carpet-baggers" in each county and the mass of Republican voters all black. It seems to be immaterial that the colored people are in a majority in precincts, counties, districts, or States, the result appears to be the same. They are overshadowed, overruled, coerced, or intimidated by the class which has the wealth, education, and the land, and which employs all the labor. It is almost demonstrated beyond question that the late slaves are incapable of self-defense against the whites, and it is at least doubtful if they ever will be able to assert and maintain their political rights without white protection. This protection must come from the military arm of the National Government, or it must come from the resident white population of these States.

The military protection furnished by the United States is poor at best, and is opposed by the general prejudice of the country, which has always been sensitive as to Executive interference in political matters, and especially sensitive as to employment of military forces in any way relating to State elections. It is true, all this prejudice originated long before there was any cause for such interference. Until the country, as a matter of self-defense, enfranchised the freedmen and made them voters there was no necessity to interpose armed Federal force to protect any class of voters from violence in the States. The use of such force was a consequence of the enfranchisement of the negro, who, left alone, has proved unable to defend himself against the whites in the exercise of his political liberties. But this means of defending the negro has its limit. The President of the United States has no authority to send troops into the State for police duty except on the requisition of the Executive of the State. Whenever the Government of any Southern State has passed into the hands of the Democratic party, the requisitions upon the President for military aid have ceased to be made, and the negro, being left to his own defense, has ceased to make serious or organized efforts to exercise any political privilege. Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Texas, and Arkansas, being now Democratic, the negro has practically abandoned politics, and either does not vote or votes with the whites. In Mississippi, where the colored voters outnumber the whites 20,000 at least, the Democrats in 1874 obtained control of the State Government by unfair means, and, cutting off all appeal for national protection from the army, the State has just given 45,000 Democratic majority! The colored vote has been snuffed out. In South Carolina, where the negroes alone could give 25,000 Republican majority, such a large body of them, despite the presence of the military, have been terrorized, that the Republican candidates for State officers have either been defeated or elected only by a few hundred votes. Had the Democratic State ticket been elected, there would have been an end to the colored Republican party in that State, just as in Mississippi, Georgia, and Texas. In Louisiana and Florida, where there are existing Republican State Governments, the colored voters have made a struggle, and, though to some extent protected by United States troops and a few white people, the result in those States is still in uncertainty, when they should be overwhelmingly Republican, and would be if the ex-slaves were able to maintain their political rights in the communities where they are in the majority.

So long as the National Government is under the necessity of employing an army to attend the elections in the South to protect the numerical majority in their right to vote, so long will the country be annually excited and disturbed by these extraordinary proceedings. Instead of being a strength to the Republican party of the Union, this military maintenance of carpet-baggers in office is a weakness and a reproach. In all the South there are only three States where the Republican Administration has been able, with the aid of the military, to prevent them from falling into the hands of the Confederates, notwithstanding the colored preponderance of population; and all three of these States are now almost, if not altogether, in their hands, and, once secured to them, their control will become as absolute as it now is in Georgia, Texas, Alabama, and Mississippi.

What the negro wants to make him an active and efficient agent in politics is the affiliation, assistance, and protection of the white population in all the Southern States. In Maryland, Kentucky, and East Tennessee, though in a minority, the negro voters are as safe and as free in the exercise of their political liberties as they are in Indiana. In each of these States there is a large white native population which is opposed to the Democratic party. These are men of property, character, and ability; they are part owners of the soil, and are free from the odium pertaining to adventurers and a protection to the colored people of the State. In North Carolina, the old Union Whig sentiment is still strong; it is as opposed now to the Democratic party as it has ever been. These anti-Democrats are numerous enough and strong enough to command the respect of their neighbors, and in turn furnish a great protection to the negro voters. In all these States the Republican party will become stronger so soon as the color-line in politics shall be abandoned. The hope of a clear, progressive, and efficient Republican party in all the Southern States is not by placing a few adventurers or carpet-baggers at the head of the negro population, but in the abandonment of the race-issue or color-line, and the organization of parties on questions of general public policy. In Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, and even in Texas, there is a considerable portion of the white people acting with the Democrats as an anti-African party, who would, in the absence of any such race-issue, oppose the Democratic party. It is not in the nature of things that there will be but one party in any of these States. The present Democratic majorities are too great to continue. In the division which difference of views on public questions, the personal ambition of aspiring men, and old prejudices and dislikes must produce, there must of necessity be other parties organized. Then the negro will be courted by the rival white parties and divisions, and then, as the naturalized citizens at the North, he will affiliate politically with either, as he may consider it best for his interest, and find protection and defense against all assailants. We look to the ultimate division of the white population in Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Texas, and other Cotton States into distinct and strongly-opposed political parties; and, when this shall take place, the negroes will find ample protection, ample recognition, and will exercise a greater power than they can ever hope for as a united class under the lead of questionable office-seeking adventurers from the North. Until then there can be no strong Republican party in the Cotton States.

THE COOK COUNTY HOSPITAL.

The disclosure of the brutal abuses in the management of the Cook County Hospital which was made in THE TRIBUNE of yesterday is so startling and horrible that there is danger of its being received as a fanciful sketch, or at best a gross exaggeration. It is proper, therefore, that we should assure the public that we have every reason to regard the statements as literally true. The writer of the article is the same whose name is signed to it, GEORGE C. OHREN. He is a professional short-hand reporter, has been connected with prominent newspapers in England, Canada, and Chicago, and is an experienced observer. He did not enter the Hospital, as the "Amateur Casual" of England made a tour of the London work-houses and lodging-houses, for the purpose of exposing the abuses, but went there a sufferer from a chronic and inherited disease for treatment and relief. He is to-day a living, a barely living, example of the starvation system under which the County Hospital is run, and the two weeks he passed there may yet cost him his life. His statements are strongly fortified by the facts of his own condition, by the previous exposures made by less acute observers and less skillful *raconteurs*, and by the citation of patients, nurses, doctors, and officials by proper names. The narration can scarcely fail to direct such public attention and excite such public indignation as will compel at least the introduction of common humanity and common decency into the management of this Hospital.

We shall not recapitulate the incidents of the horrible story, which was told so graphically by one of the sufferers; but a few of the conspicuous abuses may be pointed out again. To begin with, the Warden is a man named MCLAUGHLIN, who, only three or four years ago, was a boss puddler at the rolling-mills. He was taken up by the Democratic party and run for the Legislature on account of his popularity in the ward in which he lived, inhabited by a set of people who are mostly of his own calibre. Once in politics, of course he remained in politics, and, to the curse of the invalid poor of Chicago and Cook County, it was found convenient to place him in charge of the County Hospital. A man who ought still to be working at an iron furnace is thus transferred to a place which requires education, delicacy, fellow-feeling, some medical knowledge, and certainly experience in the treatment of the sick. The matter is made worse by the appointment to the responsible place of housekeeper of MCLAUGHLIN's young daughter, a girl said to be about 17 years of age, who, with the best intentions in the world, could not adequately discharge the duties of the position. The medical attendance seems to be furnished for the most part by medical students, who first experiment on the patients and then dissect them, and generally, it would appear, experiment with a view to subsequent opportunities for dissection. As Dr. SANGRADO was accustomed to order bleeding and hot water for all patients and all diseases, so the standard medicine in the Cook County Hospital seems to be a concoction of iodide of potassium and wine of colchicum, which is liberally prescribed for all the ills that flesh is heir to; measles, scarlet-fever, rheumatism, child-birth, Bright's disease, and consumption, are all treated alike. While the doctors are students, the nurses are mere tramps. Loafers who want to bridge over a winter without work, and dead-beats who are inhuman enough to bolt all the best food at the expense of the sick and suffering, are the people who are selected for attendants. Patients are huddled into wards apparently without any system, and contagious and infectious diseases classified with all others, as if to insure the spread of disease rather than check it; a common, filthy hospital garb is enforced, and a common, filthy towel made to do service for all alike. There are other details of the same kind that are too nauseating to be repeated. There is no effort made to maintain any even temperature, and many a death has probably been due directly to combined exposure and starvation. The patients who are able to walk are made to go from a ward at a temperature of 70° into a dining-room which is 20° colder, there to sit down to food that would not warm the stomach of a chicken. The evidence is to the effect that everything fit to eat is either stolen outright (*vide* the milk account) or appropriated by the attendants, leaving the sick and feeble, whose life depends upon proper nourishment, with food that ought not to be set before hogs.

The exposure made in yesterday's TRIBUNE is not the first, but it is the most explicit, intelligent, and startling. When these abuses were brought before the public some months ago, the excuse was made that the Hospital then occupied was an old, dilapidated concern, the sewerage defective, the ventilation bad, and the surroundings of a character to render cleanliness, order, and good care impossible. The character of the witnesses against the bad management was impeached, and the tramps and dead-beats made to earn their protection by testimony in behalf of the management. The circumstances of the present exposure are very different. The Hospital building now occupied is entirely new, and was certified to be a model structure of its kind; it has been erected at a cost, first and last, of not less than half a million dollars; it has cost enough to have all the improvements, conveniences, and comforts of the best hospitals in the world. If, in the first six weeks of its existence, it is open to censure for filth, bad ventilation, sudden changes of temperature, and careless and brutal management, the case is one calling for immediate and summary reform. The whole affair is in the hands of the County Commissioners, who, if they follow their previous practices, will endeavor to whitewash their employes. But this will not do in the present instance. There *must* be a reform, investigation or no investigation. The Citizens' Association, or some other body that can commmand public confidence, should be intrusted with the investigation. Indeed, if no others take hold of it, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should leave the dumb brutes to their fate for a while, and concern themselves with this horrible specimen of man's inhumanity to man.

THE LOUISIANA FORGERY.

There is little doubt that there was a deliberate effort to impose upon the Louisiana Returning Board by forged returns in the case of DeSoto Parish, which came up on Saturday. A package was opened, purporting to be the original returns from that county, and which Mr. WELLS, the President of the Board, said had been received on the 18th inst. When opened, it was discovered that there was a protest dated the 25th inst. (the same day it was opened), and sworn to before a Commissioner of the Circuit Court in New Orleans. The significance of the protest is that the returns cannot be questioned under the law without it. The discrepancy of dates in this case attested at once the fraud. It was immediately assumed that the original package had been opened and the returns tampered with, and the situation certainly placed the Returning Board in an embarrassing and suspicious attitude for the time being. But Mr. WELLS still maintained that a package of returns had been received on the 18th inst., and indeed the clerk then found and produced another package, which was evidently the original and genuine return, and which contained no protest. The inference is that a bogus return was first introduced in the interest of the Congressional or Legislative candidates, with the connivance, or at least the knowledge, of the clerk; that it was immediately discovered by the vigilance of the inspection; that it was cast aside, and the genuine return exacted.

This circumstance the Chicago *Times* has made the occasion for wholesale abuse of the Republican party from GRANT down. It says that the disclosure shows "the guilt of GRANT," though it is not apparent that GRANT had anything to do with it; he certainly did not appoint the Returning Board, and much less their clerk. The *Times* also says that the Returning Board were "caught in the act of fraud, and exposed in their true guise as falsifiers, perjurers, and villains generally." There is nothing to justify any such denunciation, nor the assertion that "the returns from the parishes were opened by the Board, stuffed, resealed, and sworn to." This is sheer partisan misrepresentation. On the contrary, it is evident that the returns first opened were bogus, and that the original package, subsequently produced, had not been opened or tampered with. It is also evident that Gov. WELLS is not so much of an ass as to open a package received the 18th inst., as he himself insisted, insert therein an affidavit of the 25th inst., and produce the package for inspection. This circumstance, along with the discovery of the original package, acquits Gov. WELLS and the Board of all knowledge of the attempted fraud.

It is clearly the duty of the Board, however, to discharge the clerk and present him to the Grand Jury for complicity in the attempted forgery. It seems almost certain that he knew the package which he first presented was not the original package which had been received on the 18th inst., and which he was subsequently forced to produce. It was not evident what the purpose was of introducing the forged returns, with the protest, since the actual count of the vote in DeSoto Parish shows TILDEN to have received 1,306 votes and HAYES 898, while the vote of 1874 was 1,257 Democratic and only 216 Republican,—showing on the actual poll a large increase of Republican votes. It is probable that the election of some minor candidate might be secured by the rejection of the vote, and the clerk of the Board was used to bring it about. The failure of this attempt at fraud, the insisting of the Board upon the production of the original return, and the prompt reproof of the Republican spectators, should, with the discharge of the clerk who seems to have acted as the agent, rather increase than diminish public confidence in the hope that the canvass will be made thoroughly and the result ascertained fairly.

THE ENGLISH POLAR EXPEDITION.

Although the recent English expedition which went forth in quest of the North Pole has returned without finding it, and returned with the decided impression that it never will be found, the event has aroused great interest in England; and simply because the officers of the Alert and Discovery represent the road to the Pole as impassable. Already there is evident a determination to keep on trying. The *Spectator* of Nov. 4 had a long and hopeful article upon the possibility yet of getting to the Pole, although it is unable to assign any good reason why any one should want to go there, except that "England should not, after her magnificent efforts and in the face of the whole world, acknowledge herself defeated by the dangers and difficulties of a march, one-fifth of which has already been accomplished." The *Spectator* argues that it is already proved possible, even by the route of Capt. NARES, to get a ship within 450 miles of the Pole, and "that from thence a journey as long as from London to Edinburg must be made in extreme cold—say, 50 below zero—over immovable ice packed into hummocks so high that sledges cannot move, and that a way must be cut with the pickax at the rate of a mile and a quarter a day." Although the conditions are terrible, the *Spectator* does not deem the work impossible. Although there is no longer any hope of an open polar sea and the region produces absolutely nothing to eat, it argues that science "will furnish future expeditions with undreamt-of resources—portable light and heat, for instance, from the newly-discovered mines at Disco; secure preventatives against scurvy; methods of clearing a way more expeditious than the pickax; and traction-agents for traversing the way, when cleared, indefinitely more powerful than Arctic dogs. With electric lights and sufficient supplies of dynamite, and a traction-engine for the smoothed road, the traversing of the dreary ice-plain, broad as it is, and hummocky as it may be, must be within the limits of human energy and resource."

The programme developed by the *Spectator* is worthy of English pluck, and what is the end it has in view? Simply that some undaunted and exultant Anglo-Saxon may reach the spot where, to look north, he must look directly at the zenith; and, if he looks at the world, must of necessity look south. Beyond this, nothing. We say Anglo-Saxon, because it is only the Anglo-Saxon family that has engaged in these desperate, reckless Polar expeditions. Other nations are content to let the North Pole alone. No one has heard of Frenchmen, Spaniards, Italians, Belgians, or Portugese fighting icebergs, hummocks, and floes, or exposing themselves to the horrible exposures and sufferings of the long, dark winters of the inhospitable Arctic region. It is only the foolhardy and inquisitive Englishman and the other members of his family who climb Mont Blanc, penetrate the African deserts, hunt the tiger in his jungles, luxuriate in Patagonia, affiliate with the anthropophagi, and continuously, indefatigably, and bullheadedly hunt for the North Pole,—all the more assiduously and cheerfully because there is so little possibility that they will ever get there, willing to spend great sums of money, to undergo all kinds of privation and suffering, and to squander human life in the vain effort to solve the secret locked up in the icy caverns of the Arctic Pole. Granted that at some future time, after the sacrifice of fortunes and useless waste of human life, the Pole is found, what then? *Cui bono?*

THE LOUISIANA CANVASS.

We present in this table the returns of all the parishes of Louisiana that had been opened and canvassed, with those that had been opened only, up to Saturday night, as compared with the vote cast in 1874, which was the last previous election:

	1876.		1874.	
	Tilden.	*Hayes.*	*Dem.*	*Rep.*
Ascension	1,200	2,074	861	1,950
Assumption	1,680	1,892	1,658	1,590
Avoyelles	1,471	1,505	1,239	1,153
Calcasieu	1,298	84	1,177	6
Cameron	245	52	203	47
Point Coupee	1,080	1,987	640	2,510
St. Bernard	336	691	271	607
St. James	952	1,987	760	1,863
St. John Baptist	743	1,287	632	1,216
St. Mary	1,485	2,407	1,050	2,148
St. Helena	649	520	622	536
St. Martin	1,023	1,097	921	703
Tensas	464	3,207	243	2,865
Terre Bonne	1,392	1,970	1,321	1,607
Vermillion	902	277	692	228
Washington	514	165	457	125
Lafourche	1,694	1,865	1,906	1,846
Natchitoches	1,761	2,099	1,554	1,576
Union	1,493	94	1,162	432
Iberville	957	2,297	770	2,165

CONTESTED PARISHES.

	Tilden.	*Hayes.*	*Dem.*	*Rep.*
E. Baton Rouge	2,238	1,626	1,556	2,546
DeSoto	1,306	898	1,257	216
Ouachita	1,869	793	766	1,694
Lincoln	1,064	331	937	539
East Feliciana	1,737	3	847	1,688
West Feliciana	1,249	778	501	1,360
Richland	970	277	734	440
Caddo	1,654	2,687	2,155	1,570
Sabine	906	23	841	....

The Democrats claimed to have carried the State in 1874 by 2,939 majority.

In the twenty parishes already canvassed without contest, it will be see by comparing the figures of 1876 with those of 1874 the Republicans have gained quite handsomely in nearly all of them. There was no bulldozing done in these parishes to an extent to drive off the colored Republicans or to compel them to vote for TILDEN. In the nine contested parishes given in the above table the Republicans gained largely in two, viz.: DeSoto and Caddo. Two years ago the former gave a Democratic majority of 1,041, and now of only 408. In Caddo the Republican gain is 1,618. They are both parishes in which the colored largely outnumber the whites,—in Caddo they are three to one and in DeSoto two to one. Whatever bulldozing was done in the latter, it was mild compared with that practiced in 1874, when only 216 Republican votes were returned. From the inspection we have made of the twenty-nine parishes returned, it is pretty evident that HAYES has carried the State, if the alleged frauds and intimidation are proven to have occurred in Morehouse, Ouachita, East and West Feliciana, and East Baton Rouge. If these charges are not made good, the vote of the State has been cast for TILDEN. That is the state of the case as far as we can see into it now.

The recent peaceful settlement between the Southern and Northern Methodists seems likely to be disturbed. While the Church South is serene, the Church North is agitated. At the recent Conference of Central New York, at Syracuse, a resolution was passed—112 to 1—that the Commissioners of the Church North exceeded their powers in conceding that the Church South was a legitimate branch of the Methodist Episcopal Church; that it was organized by "the voluntary exercise of the rights of the Southern Annual Conferences, ministers, and members"; and it appeals to the General Conference of 1878 to revise the action of the Northern Commissioners. It seems unfortunate, to say the least, that, while the political affairs of the two sections are so mixed up, these two important Churches should get by the ears again.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA MUDDLE.

In contemplating the dispute between the Returning Board and the Supreme Court of South Carolina, the people of the North must keep in mind that the fight simply concerns two factions in the State, and in no wise affects the Electoral vote. As we understand the situation, an actual count of all the returns, without throwing out any county or precinct, showed the HAYES Electors to have been chosen by majorities ranging from 1,200 down to 230. This result was announced before it was determined to reject the votes of Laurens and Edgefield Counties; so that, if the order of the Supreme Court were literally followed, which was that the Returning Board should aggregate the votes simply as they were returned, it would still leave the Electoral vote of the State for HAYES and WHEELER. The majority for one of the HAYES Electors being so small,—only 230,—the Democrats hoped to secure a TILDEN Elector by setting up certain minor irregularities, but the Returning Board refused to consider them. The HAYES Electors are chosen, therefore, whatever may be the result of the issue between the Supreme Court and the Returning Board; and the national interest in the dispute is considerably diminished by this circumstance.

As to the merits of the controversy, the points seem to be as follows: The Returning Board of South Carolina, like that of Louisiana, is a constitutional tribunal, whose functions are defined by law. It is empowered under the law, not merely to count the returns from the counties, but to examine and correct them. The members of this Board, therefore, deny the authority of the Supreme Court to enjoin them from doing what the law plainly requires them to do. Moreover, the law limits the life of the Returning Board to ten days; the Board was in session just ten days, and then adjourned *sine die*. But the order of the Supreme Court directing the manner in which the vote was to be canvassed was not issued until after the Board had adjourned and was lifeless under the law. It is claimed, consequently, that the Supreme Court (1) had no authority to order the Returning Board to proceed in violation of the law, and (2) that it cannot commit the members of the Board for contempt, because this order was not issued until after the members had ceased to have an official existence.

To an intelligent understanding of the situation, it should be known that MOSES, the Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court, is the father of the MOSES who was elected Governor of the State in 1872, and whom CHAMBERLAIN antagonized. The MOSES Administration was admittedly corrupt, and it was mainly through CHAMBERLAIN's efforts that the corruption was exposed and stopped. Subsequently, CHAMBERLAIN, as Governor, refused to commission this same MOSES as Circuit Judge, which increased the feud between him and the MOSES family. Now, for the first time, there seems to be an opportunity for the MOSES corruptionists to get even with CHAMBERLAIN for his hostility to them; and it appears that the South Carolina Democrats, though led by the chivalric WADE HAMPTON, have not been above availing themselves of the well-known rascality of this modern tribe of MOSES to further their purpose of getting control of the State.

The present plan of MOSES and his associate WILLARD, of the Supreme Court, acting on behalf of the Democrats, who have denounced them for years as scoundrels, is to reconvene the Returning Board, which is dead in the eyes of the law, and compel it to go back, aggregate the votes as they were returned, declare the Democratic ticket elected, and give the Democrats the Legislature. This is drawing on the credulity of mankind even more than the ancestors of the modern MOSES ever attempted. We are told that JOSHUA commanded the sun to stand still while he whipped the enemy, but he did not attempt the difficult astronomical feat of reversing the natural revolution so as to gain a day or two. So the God of Battles is said to have been on the side of the Jews as long as the arms of the original MOSES could be held up in supplication. But the South Carolina descendant of the patriarchal family proposes to stop time by merely turning the hour-hand back on the face of the clock; he wants to touch the dead corpse of the Returning Board, bring it to life, prescribe a retroactive policy in violation of law, and proceed as if he had commanded the reversal of that order of things by which we regulate time. This, it will be admitted, is a tolerably difficult undertaking; but we are satisfied it can be accomplished in South Carolina and by the modern MOSES, if it is possible anywhere. Indeed, the announcement this morning that the Supreme Court has fined each member of the Board $1,500, and committed all the members to jail until released by order of the Court, indicates that the modern MOSES is determined to exceed the powers of his ancestors.

THE EVILS OF OUR CIVIL SERVICE.

The London *Times*, in an article upon our Presidential election, says:

> A new President will be designated for the assumption of authority at the White House in March next, and his allies will at once begin to busy themselves with the pleasing and tantalizing occupation of Cabinet-making. The change is much greater and more abiding in its consequences than that which happens in this country when a Ministry is defeated and resigns and give place to an Administration taken from the Opposition. Here the revolution is only in the higher political offices, and the permanent officials, from the Under-Secretaries of State down to the letter-carriers of the Post-Office, may be indifferent to the shifting fortunes of parties. But in the United States the defeat of a party which has held possession of the Executive threatens eviction to every office-holder, from the highest to the lowest.

The paragraph which we have quoted above at once suggests a comparison between the Civil Service of our own country and that of England. As the *Times* says, the defeat of a party in this country threatens eviction to every office-holder, from the highest to the lowest. Had we the English system of Civil Service, however, the result would be entirely different. There would be a change in the Cabinet and in the heads of Departments alone. In Chicago, for instance, there might be a change of Postmaster, Internal Revenue and Customs Collectors, and District-Attorney, and with them the changes would stop. Perhaps, all told, there would be a change of from 300 to 500 out of the 60,000 persons holding offices in the employment of the Federal Government. The rank and file of the subordinates would remain as they are. In England, having originally been appointed, after examination, upon grounds of ability and character, they hold their offices through life, the only conditions being a faithful discharge of their duties and good behavior. They are selected from both parties. They take no part in politics. They do not engage in electioneering, hence the vicious system of political blackmail is unknown there. They have no class corresponding to our ward-bummers and scalawags. No one makes speeches except the heads of parties who expect to secure or fear they may lose their offices. If any subordinate should be caught making speeches against the party coming into power, he would lose his office immediately. They are as non-political as the soldiers of the army, and the party in power would as soon think of disturbing their tenure of office because of their political opinions as it would think of discharging soldiers because of theirs. Hence the vast mass of officials are indifferent to the shifting fortunes of parties. They go on with their work undisturbed by elections, do not have to contribute to the general expenses of the party, nor make speeches and carry torches, and the interests of the country do not suffer.

The adoption of some such system of Civil Service as this would greatly simplify and reform our whole system of politics. It would remove at once that harmful Democratic doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils. The tremendous power of patronage no longer exercising its baleful influence, the TILDENS, and TWEEDS, and KELLYS of American politics would lose their sway over the masses. Having nothing to promise them, no plunder with which to allure, no hopes of office that they could hold out to them, the stealing, plundering, ballot-box stuffing and general corruption which characterize the regimes of these unscrupulous leaders would cease. Tammany Hall, that plague-spot of American politics, which even now threatens to establish itself in Washington with all its outrageous villainies and corruptions, would be wiped out. With it would disappear the entire class of unsavory, corrupt, and absolutely rotten bummers and scalawags.

This is one view of the question. There is another which the *Times* has not observed, and it is the worst feature of the whole matter. Even under the spoils system, there has been a tendency upon the part of the Republican Administration to improve the personnel of the Civil Service. The bad men have been gradually weeded out. The inefficient, selfish, reckless, speculative, and incapable men crop out from time to time and are dropped by the party. The law of self-preservation works them out, and their places are supplied by the law of the fittest. The country has passed through this fermentation process since the War, and the Civil Service is vastly improved. The mass of the employes of the Government are capable, honest, and experienced men. The patronage feature of the Government has almost entirely disappeared. Congressmen put in their rascals long ago, and the rascals have put themselves out by their own rascalities. The inefficient men have been dropped. The party paupers have sloughed off. This is the tendency of every Administration, the head of which is not utterly given over to corruption and knavery. The President and his Secretaries in the first term showed a disposition to reform the service, and they have worked up to it as rapidly as they could in the face of the obstructions thrown in their way, and the result now is that there is less cheating, smuggling, swindling, and bribery than for years past, and that the public offices are filled mainly by active, vigorous young men, sound in mind and morals. This being indisputably the fact, if Mr. TILDEN comes into power, it follows that every advantage of the healthier condition of the Civil Service must be lost. In a few weeks, or months at most, the whole service must change hands. What class will come in? Certainly not experienced men, for the Democratic party has not got them. It will be new men. As it was at the outset with the Republicans, the offices must be filled with the bummers, scalawags, and loud brawlers. The renegade Republicans, men who have been disappointed in not getting plunder in their own party, or who have been kicked out of it for dishonesty, must have the first chance, as they must be kept in the Democratic fold. With such ravenous instincts as they have manifested, they cannot be kept without being paid by office; and when they are in office will prove to be just as inefficient, careless, and treacherous in the Democratic Administration as they were in the Republican. These renegades having been satisfied, then the whole unclean and clamorous mass of Democrats, with a hunger aggravated by nearly twenty years of fasting, must come in. It will be a mob of office-holders without experience, without qualifications, without any disposition to discharge their duties, with no idea of any sort except to make money, turn their offices into sinecures, and secure what drippings, pickings, and stealings they can without detection. It will not be the better class of Democrats who will get the offices, but the scum,—the brawlers, bruisers, horn-blowers, caucus-packers, and ballot-box stuffers. Unless the Democratic party can lay claim to a tenure of office for the next twelve or sixteen years, there can be no hope of improving their Civil Service, for it will take that length of time to get rid of the incapables and knaves, just as it has the Republican party. If Mr. TILDEN is elected, we must expect derangement in postal affairs, corruptions and leaks in the revenue service, bribery and blackmail in the custom-houses, the organization of new whisky-rings, and a thousand-fold more corruption than characterized the incoming of the Republican Administration, because Democrats are a thousand-fold more eager for the perquisites of office. In view of such a gloomy outlook, is there not need of radical reform in the Civil Service?

Mr. REDFIELD telegraphs from New Orleans to the Cincinnati *Commercial* a conversation he had with our Gen. PALMER, as follows:

> Gov. PALMER tells me that he has not the least fear of civil war, notwithstanding all the war talk. He says either party in the North will submit to injustice and be cheated out of the Presidency before they will fight. He says war would last at least four years, and in that time there is another election, which will settle matters, and avenge whatever wrong is done in the present case.

We have been crowing right along and have not begun to get hoarse.—*St. Louis Times.* Jesso here.—*Boston Post.* Are you sure you have wind enough left for the final cheer—or the grand final howl?

Col. FORNEY's paper is not so deep in politics that it can't pause to say: "A man who has been married about twenty years forgets that his wife used to be good-looking."

"Our young men must not be restrained in this campaign," was the watchword in Mississippi. Result: 40,000 Democratic majority which goes to swell the "fair count."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Have we an extradition treaty with Spain; and, if so, was TWEED surrendered to our authorities under such treaty? Yours, etc., A. R.

The United States has no extradition treaty

with Spain. TWEED was voluntarily surrendered, perhaps for the purpose of placing our Government under moral obligations to reciprocate favors.

The rabbit is timid, but no cook can make it quail.—*Graphic.*

Almost a good thing; only a hare breadth escape.

PERSONAL.

Patti made £2,200 by four concerts in the French provinces.

Prof. Tyndall has raised his flag in favor of vivisection in the *Fortnightly.*

Prof. Tenney, of Williams College, intends to start for Labrador next July, and will take along a limited number of students.

Susan B. Anthony says: "The most reverent recognition of God in the Constitution would be justice and equality for women."

When the farce of "Adam and Eve" was lately brought out in New York, none of the ladies wanted to play *Eve* because the dresses would be so expensive.

Mrs. Lucy Stone says Massachusetts is hateful to women, and she hates everything that belongs to the State except its rocks, and its trees, and its brooks.

Mr. Pierrepont has at last made a speech of only three sentences—at the Lord Mayor's banquet—and said in it nothing objectionable. He is living and learning.

It is said that Fechter has been advised that if he would prolong his life he must quit the stage. But he persists in playing, and will probably die in presence of an audience.

Dr. Horatius Bonar has written twelve books of blank verse entitled "My Old Letters." The Springfield *Republican* regrets that he did not condense them into a few good hymns.

A French newspaper has made the startling discovery that Mark Twain is distinguished by an originality and clearness of style purely French. But who does not know that a style purely French is not French?

Many uneducated persons who do not pretend to know anything about pottery will enjoy the observation of the honest woman at the Centennial, who, pointing to a vase of priceless value, said: "That pot has been used! It's second-hand."

The publication of the *New Century*—the bright little paper issued from the Woman's Department of the Centennial—is to be continued; and an organization called the Woman's Centennial League is to be formed, with the various Centennial Committees and the exhibitors in the Woman's Pavilion as a nucleus.

A pious lady in England has advertised for "A person who is experienced in the art of whipping and well qualified to administer a severe flogging with a new birch rod to two young children of the ages of 9 and 10. Wages £30 per annum." The advertisement appears in a religious paper, the *Guardian.*

Mr. Hermann Linde, the German interpreter of Shakspeare, writes from memory all the plays of the poet. His recitation of the dialogue between *Portia* and *Lucius* in "Julius Cæsar" is especially admired. Whether he is content to rest his fame on this achievement has not yet been ascertained. He recites wholly in German, and has no adventitious aids of any description.

Mr. Cotton, the late Lord Mayor of London, goes out of office as plain Alderman Cotton, not having had the good fortune to be in office when any grand civic event transpired, and thus missing the customary Knighthood. He is the first Lord Mayor for some time who has not had the coveted preferment. The new Lord Mayor is a "Sir" already—Sir Thomas White—and aspires to be a Baronet.

The King of Denmark, Christian IX., though he has been on the throne thirteen years, has never been crowned, the troubles prevailing between Germany and Denmark in 1863 making the times inauspicious for a costly ceremony. The King is now 59 years of age, and, with a view to allaying the popular discontent, contemplates the formal assumption at an early day of the rank he has worn so long.

There was a time when all the leading dramatic critics of New York misused their positions to insult and slur Clara Morris. Having passed this ordeal, she is now established as a prime favorite, and her acting is seldom mentioned except in terms of praise. The practice is invariable, we believe; and every new-comer in New York must expect to receive similar treatment at the hands of the principal critics.

A French Countess has been swindled out of $50,000 which she sent to England for investment on the races. She was entrapped by a far-reaching plan, for the execution of which months were required. The swindlers even went to the expense of having printed a newspaper, made up in imitation of a reputable publication, and professing to be an organ opposed to the monopolies and dishonesties of the book-makers.

The *British Quarterly Review* says that the chief lesson by which George Eliot would purge our passions lies in "the tragedy of untamed human nature forging for itself an indissoluble bond of triple brass in its undying crimes and their self-brought retribution." The story of Tito, of Harold Transome's mother, of Lydgate, and of Gwendolen Harleth, resemble each other in their insistence on this melancholy theme.

The recent change in the business department of the New York *World*, by which Mr. E. B. Wesley obtains a controlling interest, is said to foreshadow, among other things, a war against the *Times.* Mr. Wesley was formerly connected with the latter journal, and had some disagreements with Mr. Jones; and his present opportunities to satisfy old grudges will probably not be allowed to pass unimproved. Mr. Hurlbert, the present editor of the *World*, has only an option on a number of shares, which he as yet shows no disposition to take up.

Brown may not be a very great man in and of himself, but he is great in virtue of the fact that he is the husband of the celebrated actress Jane Coombs. Where Miss Coombs is known, there is Brown generally known also. Every dramatic critic in the United States knows Brown, and knows that he is the husband of Miss Coombs. It is surprising, therefore, to see in a paper usually so well informed as the Indianapolis *Journal* the statement that Miss Coombs, who is now playing in that city, is married to D. H. Harkins, an actor in the company with her. What fearful vengeance Mr. Brown will take for this affront remains to be seen.

The member of Congress-elect in the Fourth Illinois District, Mr. Lathrop, is, as most people know, a civil service reformer of the most pronounced type. It is not so well known, however, that he has a substantial backing from his constituents in respect to this particular issue. That such is the case appears from the proceedings of a meeting lately held in Rockford for the purpose of extending congratulations to Mr. Lathrop, at which resolutions were adopted requesting Representatives of the General Assembly elected from the Fourth District to stand squarely on the Lathrop civil service platform, and to support for the United States Senate no candidate who will not pledge himself to a similar purpose.

The correspondence between the Count de Paris and the Secretary of the Southern Historical Society is creditable to both parties. The Count asked to be admitted to the Society, and was informed of his unanimous election; but he refused, in the most positive manner, to modify his opinion in regard to the relative justice of the Northern and the Southern cause, without further evidence. Right or wrong, his sympathies with the Federal cause can at least be openly avowed, since he did not wait for the success of that cause to profess them in a practical way, for they induced him to join the Northern army, not when it was elated by victory, but shortly after Bull Run. The Southern Secretary, however, not at all dismayed, expressed his determination to convince the Count that the blame of Andersonville rested with the North, and he is sending documents with this object in view.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Sherman House—The Hon. C. H. Morgan, Lamar, Mo.; the Hon. H. F. Page, California; J. A. Berkey, St. Paul; the Hon. D. E. Day, Providence; Col. James De Forest and Col. W. M. Hill, San Francisco; W. F. Crosby, New York.... *Tremont House*—The Hon. James Blaine, Grand Rapids; John Chambers, Pittsburg; S. D. Jackson, Grand Rapids; the Hon. G. A. Turner, Boston; Gen. S. S. Cauffman, Philadelphia; the Hon. H. W. Burnham, Lowell, Mass.; J. G. Mezerole, Washington.... *Palmer House*—A. C. Chase, Syracuse; E. S. Bull, New York; J. A. Windsor, Titusville; H. C. Curtis, Troy, N. Y.; B. W. Greene, New York; A. Erlebach, Boston; Sydney S. Frost, Ontario; T. P. Barry, Cincinnati; L. M. Cole, Baltimore; J. J. Christie, Washington; W. P. Brayton, Iona, Mich.... *Grand Pacific*—Senator W. B. Allison, Des Moines; J. W. Chapman, Council Bluffs; Jesse Seligman, New York; F. H. Macey and E. Livingstone, New York; Sir Matthew Wood, London, Eng.; H. T. Wainwright, London; W. O. N. Shaw and M. Tilden, England; The Boston Philharmonic Club; A. D. Clark, U. P. R. R., Omaha; A. E. Touzalin, Burlington; E. G. DeCrane, San Francisco; G. W. Moore, Hartford; Henry Kip, Buffalo; Matt Weaver, Urbana, O.; J. T. Kenworthy, Rock Island.

THE REVIVAL.

The Three Services at the Tabernacle Yesterday Largely Attended.

What Portions of the Scripture Are Best Adapted to the Inquiry-Room?

The Four Classes of Inquirers After Salvation Comprise Christians in Bondage,

The Backsliders, the Slightly Convicted, and Those Who Are under Deep Conviction.

Confession Necessary to Forgiveness---The Repentant Thief at the Cross.

Union Service at the Langley Avenue Methodist Church.

MORNING SERVICE.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AT THE TABERNACLE.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning more than 5,000 people were gathered at the Tabernacle to listen to Mr. Moody's address upon "The Best Methods of Work in the Inquiry-Room."

After the preliminary singing, Mr. Moody gave out the hymn, "I need Thee every hour," in singing which the congregation heartily joined. A brief and earnest prayer followed, succeeded by the hymn, "I will guide thee with mine eye." Before making the announcements for the week, Mr. Moody said:

Superintendents of Sunday-schools have repeatedly been to me during these meetings, saying that since there are meetings for men, women, and children, they don't see why there are none for Superintendents who want to reconsecrate themselves to the Lord. Now, there are probably a great many of them here this morning, so, at the close of this service, we will hold a meeting of special prayer for Superintendents and Sunday-schools in the inquiry-room.

Meetings were announced as follows: Special address to parents on Tuesday evening, and to young men on Wednesday evening. On Thursday, services of Thanksgiving in the Tabernacle, from 11 to 1 o'clock; noonday meetings in Farwell Hall this week, except on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Sankey then sang with great feeling and marked effect the solo, "See the Hebrew captive kneeling."

THE ADDRESS.

Mr. Moody announced as his subject, "What Portions of the Scripture are Best Suited for Use in an Inquiry-Meeting?" He said: I can only give you a few; the Bible is full of them; if I told you all it would take all day. Those who would be successful in winning souls must use tact and discretion, be able to see the spiritual condition of the person they address. All are not affected alike by the same passage. What is good medicine for one is poison for another. I have a friend who, whenever he is sick, drinks hot water and goes to bed; he is sure that will always cure him. So one day last summer, when I did not feel well, he said, "Drink some hot water and go to bed, and you'll be all right. No matter what ails you, that cures everything." Just so some people use the Bible; they know a verse or two that helped them, and they give it to everybody. A man was converted on a railroad bridge; and his advice to all seekers was, "Go and get right down on your knees at that bridge, and the Lord will hear you and save you. He did me!" But no two people are alike; don't look alike, talk alike, feel alike; so they cannot come to Christ alike. Talk with them, find out where they stand, then suit your teaching to their particular needs.

There are four classes of inquirers. The first, and I think most important, class to be labored with are Christians who are still in bondage; who have no liberty. In Boston we shall begin the meetings entirely different from what we did here; we shall institute inquiry-meetings among Christians the first thing; there is no use in trying to reach sinners over a dead, cold church; we don't want any empty professions, which are all the difference any one can see between the church-member and the world; we want to get Christians off their crutches, and then they can move toward the Kingdom faster.

The First Epistle of John was written on purpose to help this class of doubting believers, and there are a good many of them. A lady said to me a few days ago: "I think it is presumption to say I know I am saved." I told her I thought it was presumption to doubt it when God says so. Why, read this: I. John, v., 12. "These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God, that ye may know that ye have eternal life."

The next class are backsliders. I firmly believe there is a Scripture suited to every individual case, if we will only look for it. I know a lady who is a Homeopathist, and when anything is the matter with the children she studies the symptoms and then runs to the doctor-book and looks for the proper medicine. If we Christians would only study our doctor-book, we could always find something to help sick souls. Find the second chapter of Jeremiah, fifth verse, and read it to the backslider: "Thus saith the Lord, what iniquity have your fathers found in Me that they are gone far from Me?" What has Christ ever done to you that made you leave Him? Did He ever deceive you, leave you, wrong you? I have asked that question of a great many backsliders; they all know He never did; they generally say some professing Christian cheated me, lied about me. Oh, your eyes are off your Master; never mind what others have done, you keep looking at Him; looking at men never helped anybody. And see how the Lord pleads with backsliders to return, here in the third chapter, twelfth and thirteenth verses: "Return, thou backsliding Israel, saith the Lord, and I will not cause mine anger to fall upon you; for I am merciful, saith the Lord, and I will not keep anger for ever. Only acknowledge thine iniquity, that thou hast transgressed against the Lord." I read that to a despairing backslider. "What!" said he, "is that in the Bible—is that all God asks of me?" He did not know all God's tender mercies. It was after Peter's backsliding that God blessed him on the day of Pentecost. You can be restored also if you will only do as Peter did.

The third class are those slightly convicted. They must not be dealt with like those who are bowed down under the burden of their sins. Don't offer healing until the wound is made. If you find some one in the inquiry-room who says he is not much of a sinner, read him, from the third of Romans, "There is none that is righteous, no, not one"; and from the first chapter of Isaiah, "From the sole of the foot even to the crown of the head there is no soundness in it." If you think you are not bad, it is because the devil is deceiving you; for you are bad. I met a man in the inquiry-room a few days ago,

"Well, Mr. Moody," he said, "I am not a very bad man, but I want to be saved."

"Oh," I said, "you are a pretty good man, aren't you?"

"Yes," he said, "I mean to be."

"Well," I said, "What do you want to be saved from? Do you ever swear?"

"Well, no, not unless I get mad."

"Don't you know the Lord says no man is guiltless who takes His name in vain?"

"Oh, I can't help swearing when I am mad."

"God holds you responsible all the same, for He has provided One who can keep you from doing it, and you will not accept His help. Do you ever deceive people in business?"

"Yes, a little, I suppose, once in a while."

"Well, then, you lie, don't you?"

"Oh," he says, "I don't like to call it by such a blunt name as that."

"It makes no difference what you call it, if you deceive you lie, don't you?"

Just so people feel; if they have not murdered a man or knocked anybody down and picked his pocket, they are not very bad; while their heart is as black and corrupt as sin and selfishness can make it.

The fourth class are the deeply convicted. The Devil has two ways of dealing with people. He tries as long as he can to keep their eyes off their own hearts, chiefly by setting them to watch their neighbors; and when that fails he says, "Oh! you are so bad the Lord won't have you anyway." Show such inquirers that it is the bad ones Christ came to save. Read Isaiah, i., 18, "Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool"; Isaiah, xliii., 25, "I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins"; Isaiah, xliv., 22, "I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins." Make them see that it is done. A cloud going by the sun melts, is gone; all the science in the world could not find it, or put it together again. Other clouds may come, but that is gone, for Time and Eternity. Look up to the Heavens and see how, for His own sake, God blots out our sins as a cloud.

John, i., 11-12, tells us that the way to peace with God is to receive Christ. Not to accept the Church or the minister; a great many people are converted to the minister. "Oh," they say, "I like him; what a good face he has; how well he preaches." Those converts won't last long. When that minister dies or goes away they go too; but if they are converted to Christ He will never forsake them. Make that prominent to lead souls to Christ.

Some inquirers say, "How can I be sure all these promises are for me?" Read John, iii., 16: "God so loved the world"—the whole world—"that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have Everlasting Life." If you were born in the moon, or some other planet, there may be some doubt about your share in this Gospel; but if you belong to this world, then God so loved you. John, v., 24, Christ says: "He that heareth My words, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life."

Make the "hath emphatic; not is going to have when he dies, or at the Day of Judgment; he has it now.

But some one will say, "I don't understand what is meant by 'believing'; I do believe that the Son of God saves sinners in a general sense; is that all there is to it?" So do I believe that the Cunard Line of steamers is a good line; and that if I should get on board of one of those next week I should arrive in England in ten or twelve days. But if I did not get on board I should not get there any more than one who did not believe so at all. We want a laying-hold belief. God offers Christ; we want not only to believe that, but to take Him. The Old Testament word for belief is trust. Isaiah, xxvi., 3, says: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee." Get your mind off yourself; don't try to save yourself, but trust in the Lord. After you have seen yourself, had a glimpse of the evil that is in you, look right up to Christ. One of the best surgeons in Belfast, when he has a bad wound to dress, or a broken limb to set, tells the patient, "Now, look at this wound, see just how it looks, and then look at me!" So, when you have seen the state your heart is in, look up to Christ, and nowhere else. Don't be watching your feelings. There is not one verse from Genesis to Revelation about being saved by feeling. When the devil sees a poor soul in agony in the waves of sin, and getting close to the Rock of Ages, he just holds out the plank of "feeling" to him, and says, "There, get on that; you feel more comfortable now, don't you?" and, while the man stands getting his breath again, out goes the plank from under him, and he is worse off than ever. Accept no refuge but the Rock,—the Everlasting Strength.

"But," says the inquirer, "I hear Christians telling how they feel." That comes afterwards; you will find out about that after you are converted.

"But I haven't strength." Well, I know it,—"while we were without strength Christ died for us,"—you can hold on to Him.

"But can I be accepted at once, tight off?"

What does the Lord say about it? Read Romans, vi., 23: "The *gift* of God is eternal life." How long does it take to receive a gift? You first make up your mind to take it, and then reach out your hand and take hold of it; that is all. Almost the last word in the Bible is "Take." God loves to give.

Another says, "I'm afraid I won't hold out." Here is something for you; Jude, twenty-fourth verse: "Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling." If He is able, don't you think He will do it? Isaiah, xli., 13: "I, thy Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying, 'Fear not, I will help thee.'" How are you going to fall with God holding your right hand? Colossians, iii., 3: "For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God."

Don't you suppose Christ has the most sure place in God's heart? And if you are hid with Him in God how is Satan to get at you?

Don't tell people in inquiry-rooms that they are saved. Let that message come from Heaven. Go to work there trusting in God. Don't go without praying. Talking to God always makes an impression.

A man came into the inquiry-room a few days ago, and he said to the person who came to talk with him,—luckily it was just the right one who came,—"I don't believe there is any God."

"Don't you?" said the helper, "I'll soon show you there is one; get right down here on your knees, while I ask God to shake you," and in less than five minutes he was shaken; he told me next day he believed there is a God.

There are cases in which a person will go away rejoicing from a meeting, and next day be in great darkness. You will find he has neglected to make restitution to some one he has wronged, or he will not forgive some one who has wronged him. God will forgive when we forgive. If you have defrauded any one, pay it back as far as you can. God had rather have you pay your debts than give the money to the church. He is in no need of money; or it may be they have been ashamed to confess Christ. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." You see they belong together; and no one can expect peace until they do their whole duty.

The speaker closed with a powerful appeal to ministers to work in the inquiry-rooms with the seekers from their own churches, whose spiritual needs they might be expected to understand more fully than any one else could.

Mr. Moody then pronounced the benediction

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

AN OVERFLOWING HOUSE.

The Tabernacle was full to overflowing by half-past 3 yesterday afternoon. The meeting opened in the usual devotional manner, the audience joining in the hymns with great enthusiasm. Mr. Sankey was in uncommon good voice, and sang his solos in his accustomed impressive manner. One remarkable thing about this service was that the congregation appeared to be suffering from a severe cold on the chest, and coughed as a unit from the beginning to the end. Following is an abstract of Mr. Moody's remarks:

I want to call your attention to a part of the the first verse of the 7th chapter of Genesis: "And the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the ark." We meet that little word "come" very often in the Scriptures, and perhaps some other time I will speak on the number of times God has used it. This the first time it is used in the Bible, and it is the voice of grace, mercy, and love. One hundred and twenty years before the time of the text Noah received the most awful communication that ever came from Heaven to earth. God told him that He was going to destroy the world on account of the great increase of wickedness. Sin came into the world full grown; the first man born of woman was a murderer. The fact is man has always been as bad as he can be; there is nothing good in him,—he is bad by nature. We don't need to go to the Bible to prove that. You can look around you and find plenty of proofs. Leave man alone and see how quick he will go to ruin. See how the nations of the earth have gone to ruin when they were left alone. It was their own sin that drove them to ruin, and it is just the same with individuals. But wickedness had increased in those days; if possible men were worse then than they are now. God told Noah to build the ark, and, having faith in God, he obeyed the command. The Lord has never destroyed a nation without giving warning, and Noah was instructed to warn the antediluvians of their impending doom, but they heeded him not. They asked where was the sign that the world was to be destroyed, and scoffed, just as men do now, at the idea. Probably when Noah was told to build the ark he knew he would be the laughing stock of the city; but the old man toiled on despite the jeers of his fellows, and thank God there was one man in that age who dared to go against public sentiment and obey the voice of the Lord. It was one of the marvelous things of the world, but he toiled on, and was enabled to get his children to follow him. After the ark was built perhaps the people came to look at it, and considered its builder a lunatic for wasting his time and money on this apparently useless undertaking. Men undoubtedly talked then as they do now. You talk with the scoffers of Chicago and you will see that men put up their little puny reason against the Almighty. I have heard men say that God cannot destroy this world, and others declare that there is no God. Undoubtedly the antediluvians thought in the same way, and some would probably say if there was a God He could not destroy the world. I can imagine that business was brisk and the warning gave them little trouble. Their saloons and billiard-halls would be full every night, and they would mock and jeer at Noah all the time. One hundred years rolled away and yet there was no sign. There were probably astronomers in those days and tried to read the heavens, but could see no change; there were geologists probably who dug down into the bowls of the earth to prove there was no God. Perhaps some of them believed they were the descendants of monkeys, and subscribed to the evolution theory we hear so much about, and therefore had no fears about the world's destruction. Even some of Noah's carpenters might go to the saloon of a night and laugh at what they would call their master's money—excusing themselves for working for him on the ground that his money was as good as anybody else's. But one morning I can imagine the antediluvians getting up and seeing the sky black with fowls of the air going into the ark. Then would come the beasts of the forest, and they would see also the little insects crawling in at the door. They would perhaps cry, "Merciful Heaven, what does this mean?" Their scientific men would say, "Don't be alarmed; this is supernatural, we admit, but we are sure there is no deluge coming that will swamp all the world. If it is only an ordinary flood, we can make boats and get along all right." But after all the animals had gone in the master shut the door, and there was no hope left for those outside. The last of the seven days grace had come. Twenty-four hours afterwards that ark was worth more than all the world. And the time is coming when Christ will be worth more than all the banks and stocks in the world to you. Men may go out of this Tabernacle in a contemptuous way and say "What do we care about heaven?" but the time is coming when Christ will be worth more than 10,000 worlds like this. You might say that this building has been put up here as a warning to men to leave their wicked ways. God put it into the hearts of men to erect this Tabernacle, and oh! may it prove a warning to every one in Chicago. While the door of the ark is open, enter in. It is wide open now, but by and by it will be closed, and you will cry in vain for mercy then. Now is the accepted time, and enter now while you may. Press into the ark despite all the opposition of the world. You can be saved this very day if you are willing to accept Christ.

But one more thought. Men cavil now and say "We don't believe in the deluge at all; we believe in the teachings of the New Testament, but not in the Old. We cannot believe that God would destroy so many people at once." My dear friends, do you know that ever thirty years more people die now than were destroyed then; and the deluge was simply their destruction thirty years sooner; that was all. Not only that, but the Son of God has said, "As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man." Don't let the devil make you think God is not coming to destroy the world by fire, for He is going to do it. The first two or three hours of the Chicago fire men were on the streets laughing and saying it would soon be over. But the fire continued to rage until nearly the whole city was destroyed, and their laughing was soon turned to weeping. It seemed to me that on that memorable night I got a glimpse of what the Judgment Day will be. What is your refuge? Is it some false hope? May the God of mercy sweep it away to-day. Thank God we have not to wait 120 years for the building of the ark now! God has brought it right to the door of every man's heart. All we have to do is to hide in Jesus and we are saved for time and eternity. Are you in the ark or out of it? Suppose something happens to you to-night, where will your soul be? Would you die outside or inside the ark? Be wise to-day and enter the ark. But the call was not only to Noah; he was to bring his whole house with him. God don't want you to leave your children out. And after we have got our children, let us try and get our relatives in. What a terrible thing it would have been to Noah had not his children followed him into the ark. Perhaps some of your children are dead. Did they die in the hope of immortality? If not, labor earnestly and faithfully that the rest may live with you in glory. It seems more important to get one to get into the ark and get our children into it than anything else in this world. You may have something very important to do to-night, but take my advice and lay everything aside until you know you are safe in the fold with God. Oh, may the voice that fell on the ears of Noah fall upon the ears of everybody in this assembly. May you hear the voice of mercy and grace, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Won't you move right up to the cross now and take salvation as a gift from God? Won't you believe in Jesus Christ now and he saved? Let us pray.

A large number went into the inquiry-rooms at the close of the meeting.

EVENING SERVICE.

THE CONVERSION OF THE THIEF.

In the evening, despite the snow-storm, every seat was occupied, and so many wanted admission that an overflow meeting was held in Farwell Hall.

The exercises were opened by singing, "God Loved the Word of Sinners Lost," and after a brief prayer by the Evangelist, Mr. Sankey sang "Ninety and Nine."

Mr. Moody then read the portion of the 23d chapter of Luke, relating to the crucifixion and the conversion of one of the thieves, saying, when he had finished reading,

I want to call your attention to the conversion of that thief. This morning two ladies came to me and said that I had got them into darkness, because I had been teaching that people were converted suddenly. I thought we had got that all out of the way—that I had proved from the Scriptures that conversion was instantaneous; but I find a great many still in darkness,—a great many who think it is unscriptural. Matthew and Mark both tell us that these two thieves, when they were led out in the morning and hung up, one on each side of Christ, reviled Him and taunted Him. To the human eye there was no difference between these two men. They were both in rebellion against God—both malefactors: but one of them was converted during the day. A wonderful change came over him. What brought him under conviction? I don't know; but one thing I do know, and that is he was convicted of sin, and Christ saved him right there on the very borders of hell. The Son of God was never in a condition but He could hear a sinner pray and answer his prayer. No sooner was the cry made than the answer came. This man had no good works to commend him; he was a lost, ruined sinner; he had nothing to offer. There he was all mangled and bruised by his own sin. He was not only a thief, but the very worst kind of a thief, because they crucified only the worst kind of thieves. I can imagine what convicted him. When he heard the Son of God pray, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do," I imagine the thief said, "This is a strange thing. If I had the power I would call down heaven to smite them; I would not ask God to forgive them. He has a different spirit from what I have got." Perhaps it was this very prayer that Christ made that convicted him; and when the other thief began to revile Him, He rebuked His opponent and said, "Doest thou not fear God?" We read in Proverbs that this is the beginning of wisdom. There is no hope of a man being saved until he first fears God. Sometimes, in an audience like this, fear comes down on the congregation—men and women seem to feel they are in the presence of God. I hope it will be so to-night with you as it was with that thief. The moment the fear of the Lord fell upon him he confessed Christ and then confessed his sins; and he said, "We suffer justly, we have our just deserts." There is no hope of a man being saved until he admits himself to be a sinner—until he knows that he deserves to be punished. There is no hope for him when he folds his arms and says, "I am going to take the risk. I don't think God will punish sin." If you want to be saved take your places as sinners and confess your sins. God never forgives a man unless he confesses. How refreshing it must have been to the Savior to find that thief had confessed Him. I consider it one of the most remarkable cases on record. We talk about the faith of Abraham; yet God had him twenty-five years in hand. Moses saw the mighty miracles, and God had him forty years in His school. See what God did for Elijah—how He took care of him. But here was a man who never saw a miracle—who never met God before—a man who was in among the blasphemers—a man who had as associates thieves and outlaws, with a heart black as hell itself; yet he confessed Christ in that dark hour, and was saved. Peter didn't have the faith of this man. It is the most astounding thing in the Bible—the faith of this thief, and how his faith flashed out in the darkness on Mount Calvary. "This Man hath done nothing amiss." Thank God for such faith! Thank God for such friendship. After he had confessed Him, what did he do? He called him "Lord." A queer Lord—nails through both hands and feet; no sceptre in His hand, no crown upon His head; the blood trinkling down His forehead, a most hideous-looking object. Sinner, call Him "Lord" to-night. Take your place as a poor condemned rebel and cry out "Lord!" It doesn't take a long prayer to bring light. Say "Lord, remember me!"—three words, a chain of three golden links, that binds the poor sinner and God together. "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." Where was His Kingdom? Where were His subjects? The people about Him spat upon Him, and when He called for water they gave Him gall. His faith went beyond. That is what faith does—goes beyond human sight. See how quick the answer comes. He got more than He asked. A man always does. He only wanted to be remembered, but here the voice, "This day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise." There is a sudden conversion. There is instant salvation; no sooner asked than received. This has been recorded that we may forever settle this thing about work. How we linger around a great man when he is dying to get his last words and acts! What was the last act of the Son of God?—saving a poor sinner that had no acts at all. I have known people who had sick relatives and, because they couldn't get a minister to come to the house and administer the sacrament, were greatly distressed and troubled, and couldn't sleep. This man never took the sacrament. I know of some others that were greatly exercised because little children died without being baptized,—have seen them carry them through the streets because the pastor couldn't come. I am not saying anything against the ordinance by which we commemorate the death of our Savior. God forbid it; but let me say it has nothing to do with salvation. I may die and be damned before I get to the Lord's supper; but if I get salvation I will be saved. Thank God, salvation is within my reach! All I have to do is to reach out my hand and take it. The poor thief had certainly never been baptized. If he wanted to be, they wouldn't have permitted it—wouldn't have let him be taken down. If all the congregations in Chicago had been there, there would have been no one to help him. "We would not admit him to the Lord's table." But the good Lord took him right to His bosom. If we are saved, let us go to the Lord's table, confess Him, and follow Him, and obey Him, do what He bids; but let us keep salvation in its place. It is distinct and separate from everything else. If a man wants to be saved he can be saved without leaving this hall—without lifting an eye or a hand. It is important that we believe. If the thief had lived fifty years he could not have done better service for Christ than he did. Why not make the prayer of the thief? You can make it, saint and sinner. If you make it from your hearts God will answer to-night. You won't have to wait until you get home. We have communion from this Tabernacle with the throne of God, and our prayers can go up and be answered before the meeting is over. Suppose we make it? "Lord—remember—me." Who cannot say that? And who cannot say it from the heart? It is just that short prayer which will bring blessing. Every prayer in the Bible for blessing is short. That is what I call sudden conversion—men calling on God for salvation and getting it. You certainly won't get it unless you call for it,—unless you take it when He offers it to you. If you want Him to remember you, to save you, my friends, He will. The Cross of Christ divides the City of Chicago. There are only two sides—those for Christ and those against Him. Think of the two thieves; one went down to his grave cursing God, and the other went to glory. It is so here to-night. Take salvation and be saved; damnation if you reject the Son of God. What will you do? Will you believe Him and trust Him, and be saved to-night; or will you spurn the gift of God, and trample upon the blood of Christ, and reject the offers of mercy? May God bring you to a decision, and may this be the hour.

At the conclusion of the sermon half an hour was spent in prayer for those who felt the need of salvation.

UNION SERVICES.

DR. WILLING ON THE GENERAL JUDGMENT.

A union service was held in the Langley Avenue Methodist Church, Dr. Willing, the pastor, preaching the following sermon:

And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened, and another book was opened, which was the Book of Life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.—*Rev.*, xx., 12.

We shape ourselves the joy or fear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.
The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.

Our text teaches that there will be a general judgment. There is demand for a final reckoning. We have a mixed state of things in this world. "Right is often on the scaffold; Wrong is often on the throne." The Word of God teaches that there will be a judgment-day. "When the Son of Man shall come in His glory, and the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory, and before Him shall be gathered all nations. And He shall separate then one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats. And He shall set the sheep on the right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand: 'Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.' Then shall He say also unto them on the left hand: 'Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire prepared for the Devil and his angels.'

"And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal."—*Matt.*, xv., 31-33.

"Because He hath appointed a day in the which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained."—*Acts*, xvii., 31.

"For we must all appear before the Judgment Seat of Christ that every one may receive the things done in the body according to that he hath done whether it be good or bad."—*II. Cor.*, v., 10.

In these and similar passages, it appears that a day is fixed; that God Himself will sit in judgment upon men, and that the bad are driven into eternal punishment.

There are records to be opened on that day of doom. The Book of Life is to be opened then. Children love to be remembered at home. There is pathos and beauty in those words of the psalmist, "Thou tellest my wanderings; put thou my tears into thy bottle. Are they not in thy book?"

The Greeks and Romans had a custom of saving the tears they shed for friends deceased, putting them in bottles, and placing them on the new-made graves. God takes account of tears. "Are they not in thy book?"

In China, the names of persons that have been tried on criminal processes are written in two distinct books, which are called the book of life and the book of death. Those who have been acquitted are written in the book of life; those who have been found guilty, in the book of death. These two books are presented to the Emperor by his Ministers. He, as sovereign, has a right to erase any name from either,—to place the living among the dead that he may die, or the dead among the living that he may be spared.

Advocates go to the Emperor and plead for the condemned, and some time get their names changed to the book of life. Some us when under the sentence of death procure the services of the Lord Jesus, and our names are now written in the book of life.

The book of memory will be opened at the last day. No faculty of the human mind is more certainly immortal than memory. When we think of its powers we are not surprised that the ancients worshiped Mnemosyne, the Goddess of Memory.

Mental philosophers teach that the mind holds all that is given it. Lord Bacon said, "No thought is lost from the human mind." Coleridge said, "In the very nature of a human spirit it may be more possible for heaven and earth to pass away than for a single thought to be loosened or lost from the human mind." John B. Gough said, "I would give my right hand if I could forget that which I have learned in evil society. If I could tear from my remembrance the scenes I have witnessed."

Mythic legend tells us of a trick of the wife of Hercules to regain the love of her husband. She steeped the robe which he wore on festive occasions in the blood of Nessus. She washed the garment carefully, that no stain might be discovered, but when it became warm on the body of Hercules the poison penetrated his person and caused him intense agony. In tearing it from his body he wrenched much of his flesh from his bones. He built for himself a funeral pile and the mortal part of him was consumed. Jupiter enveloped him in a cloud and took him in a chariot to dwell among the stars.

Many a modern Hercules wears a poisoned garment woven in memory's loom. Not Jupiter but Jesus must save him from the curse that clothes him.

Memory has the power of reproducing. We believe with Somerville and Buckle that memory has exact laws. These laws are unknown, and yet marvelous phenomena sometimes appear. Cyrus the Persian could call the name of every soldier in his army. Lucius Scipio could call every Roman by name. "Rare" Ben Johnson could repeat all that he had ever written or read. The boy, Truman Henry Safford, was asked to multiply in his head 365,365,365,365,-365 by itself. He began to multiply at the left hand and bring out the answer from left to right. He seemed like one in a spasm for one minute and then gave the correct answer. Here were 234 distinct multiplications, besides the additions and other processes. All in sixty seconds. God will use this wonderful power of the mind in the day of final doom.

God's Word plainly teaches that the memory is one of the books God uses. "The sin of Judah is written with a pen of iron and the point of a diamond; it is graven upon the table of their hearts."—*Jer.*, xvii., 1.

"My son, forget not my law, but let thine heart keep my commandments. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee—bind them about thy neck, write them upon the tablets of thine heart."—*Prov.*, iii., 1-3.

"After those days," saith the Lord, "I will put my law in their inward parts and write it in their hearts."—*Jer.*, xxxi., 33.

"But I say unto you that for every idle word that men shall speak they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment."—*Matt.*, xii., 36.

"Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men; written, not with ink, but with the spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in the fleshy tables of the heart."—*II. Cor.*, iii., 2-3.

"So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."—*Rom.*, xiv., 12.

How can a man give an account of himself to God if not from memory? All things are writing history. The rock leaves its scratches on the mountain side. The animal leaves its bones in the stratum, the fern and the leaf their modest form in the coal. The falling drop makes its sepulchre in the sand or stone. Not a footstep in the snow or soil but that makes history. The air is full of sound, the sky of tokens, the ground of memoranda, the memory of data. There is no forgotten event, act, or character in the universe of God.

The book of memory may have either blessings or curses for us. Memories may be blessings. There are some things in our lives we cannot afford to lose. We wish to keep the old house we first called home. We must keep the trees under which we used to play, the creek where built the dams and fished. Then there are the bright, winsome girls, and the rough but true-hearted boys that we studied and played with in the old school-house.

Memory does not always turn backward. There was a little blue-eyed sister with whom I used to walk hand-in-hand to school. We hid her white face under the daisies in the old village cemetery; but I find myself looking downward rather than backward for her. Read the list of your kindred, and you will find most of them are rather a memory than a presence.

There is instruction, comfort, and inspiration in good memories. Moses is doing more now than when he led and ruled Israel. Wesley is singing yet, "Jesus, lover of my soul."

The Greeks tell us of a sybil that suffered gradual loss of body until nothing but a voice remained. So there are voices that are eloquent in memories forever. In ancient Rome, when a triumph was voted to a successful General, it was not for victories over domestic foes, not for the recovery of something lost, but for the actual extension of Roman territory. As he rode in his triumphal car coarse jokes and sarcasm were hurled at him to neutralize flattery and keep him humble. A slave stood behind him holding a crown of etruscan gold over his head, repeating frequently this; "Remember, thou art but a man." Recollection is necessary to humility.

2. Memory will become a torture and a punishment to the bad. Byron wrote of an avenging memory:

But in that instant o'er his soul
Winters of memory seemed to roll,
And gather in their drops of time
A life of pain, an age of crime.
O'er him who loves, or hates, or fears,
Such moments pour the grief of years.

A sailor on the mast was trying to furl a sail in a storm. He became angry at the winds that baffled him, and swore. Twenty years later, when dying, the oath that went out that day upon the storm winds came back to torment him. He went out of the world tortured by that mouthful of air that had been for twenty years afloat in the upper seas. As this one memory chased him he leaped into eternity screaming, "I am lost!"

Macaaba, a pagan chief, listened to a missionary as he explained the doctrine of the resurrection. "Will the slain in battle arise?"

"Yes."

Said the pagan: "They shall not arise. I have slain many thousands; they shall not arise!"

Brothers, you may have buried your bad deeds, and though "no man knoweth the place of their burial," they will come from their hiding to hunt you. A prisoner for murder was heard to mutter, "O, that look." The jailer said, "What look?" He answered: "When I struck him he gave me such a look." A shadowy, imponderable thing, and yet the memory of a look has power to torture. In 1860, Albert W. Hicks made this confession, and if any man doubts the existence of hell let him study his words:

"For years my conscience has slumbered. I have not heard her voice at all. My soul has seemed dead to all human dread. But in this lonely cell conscience now stings me with anguish and fills my soul with dread and terror! If I sleep I act my crimes over again. If I wake I seem to see my victims glaring at me, or hear them shrieking for vengeance. The past is one great horror,—the future one dread fear. I feel I must reveal my secrets or go mad." Poor man! The books were being opened. Possibly I am preaching to profane men, drinking men, men who reject the Lord Jesus Christ. Remember it is written, "He that believeth not shall be damned." We do not forget. God does not forget. They do not forget over yonder. My father does not forget his boy. The little bright-eyed girl we buried the other day does not her teacher, her pastor, her father, her mother. You will remember this service, this singing, this sermon. If you reject Christ you will remember it with agony. Have you a consciousness of sin now? I am glad of that; that is a blessing. If you fully understood this matter you would thank God; for conviction as a man is thankful when he wakens in time to save his house from fire. I entreat you try Christ's power now. A distinguished American was censured by our National Congress. Years afterward a strong desire was expressed to destroy this record. But not one page of the nation's journal could be destroyed. It was ordered that the word "expunged" be written in large characters over the offensive page. And there it stands to-day, this condemnation and the blotting out. Dear friends, submit the book of memory to the Lord Jesus to-night. Do not wait until it is too late. Are you wise? Show it by a bold, strong stand for Christ. Have you influence? Put it on the right side. A chance to be saved is not a thing to be trifled with. We shall meet very soon before the great white throne. Get your name entered in that "Book of Life" to-night.

THE REV. MR. MILLER,

pastor of the Oakland Congregational Church, then made some earnest remarks, showing how terrible would be the disclosure at the judgment day of the inmost records of each individual heart. He urged that no one need be lost when salvation was so easy, but that delay was dangerous if not fatal.

The hymn, "Only trust Him," was sung, and an opportunity was offered to all who desired to withdraw, but very few availed themselves of the privilege.

The remainder of the service, consisting of singing, short remarks by J. W. Dean, the Evangelist, Prof. Jackson, and others, and the experience of a large number of recent converts, were specially interesting, and great solemnity prevailed. There seemed to be deep attention manifested, and the time was fully occupied. About fifteen rose for prayers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PEORIA.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 26.—Whittle and Bliss began at 8 o'clock this morning their revival work in Peoria. To-night the Opera-House was crowded to hear them, and the outlook for deep religious interest is favorable.

BRISTOW.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 25.—Ex-Secretary Bristow said to-day, in an interview with a *Courier-Journal* reporter, who asked if the article in the New York *Sun* of Thursday about the whisky prosecutions, was a vindication of himself which some of the Eastern papers said would appear as soon as the election was over. Col. Bristow said all statements about his publishing any vindication of himself were unauthorized. He had not felt that his official conduct needed any vindication, and he had not thought of either making or having such vindication made. He had no desire to thrust his personal matters before the public, but if he had he should not select the present, when people are deeply concerned about matters of more serious moment. In reference to the article in the *Sun* he had heard nothing of it until he read it to-day. The article he says contains matters he had not heard of before.

A RACE AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—The California Oaks, four miles and repeat, for mares and fillies, for a purse of $15,000, is set for Dec. 9, on the Bay District track. Entries, Mattie A, Josie C, Emma Skaggs, Solo, Lodi, Ballinette, and Mollie McCarty.

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No. Fayette, Me., May 1, 1876.

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LAUNDRY.

WASHINGTON LAUNDRY, 80 South Dearborn-st., Is the best, cheapest, and quickest of any in the city.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER RECEIVED THE HIGHEST Centennial Award.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

What Was Done in Local Finances Last Week.

The Produce Markets Less Active and Irregular—Provisions Lower.

Wheat Strong—Corn and Oats Dull—Barley Heavy.

FINANCIAL.

The principal feature of the financial business of last week was the movement of currency to the hog districts. The orders from the country were so liberal that the reserves of the local banks were soon drawn as low as desirable, and it was necessary to have recourse to the currency balances in New York. The receipts of currency from New York were large.

The loan market was more active towards the end of the week, but for the whole period the business done was not noticeably in excess of that for the preceding week. There was a larger supply of paper by packers and by commission houses, who had to remit currency to their correspondents. The general supply of mercantile and miscellaneous paper was moderate.

The clearings of the week indicate a heavy decrease in transactions compared with those of the corresponding week of last year. This is not an encouraging state of affairs to exist at the beginning of the fourth year after the panic, and after the Presidential election, which, by common consent, had been regarded as the turning-point between hard and better times. Nothing seems to stand in the way of full recovery but the political uncertainty of the future.

Rates of discount are 8@10 per cent to regular customers. Special rates are made in some cases. On the street rates are 7 per cent and upwards. Business is quiet.

New York exchange was sold between banks at 80c@$1.00 per $1,000 discount.

The clearings of the week are reported as follows by Manager D. R. Hale, of the Custom-House:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$3,604,942.06	$342,747.25
Tuesday	3,341,277.91	313,609.53
Wednesday	3,399,954.68	423,888.83
Thursday	3,581,501.68	373,081.25
Friday	3,612,923.59	276,789.16
Saturday	3,502,435.79	337,675.62
Total	$21,083,085.71	$2,097,791.64
Corresponding week last year	25,475,873.86	2,267,646.80

MAINE SAVINGS-BANK LAWS.

A Commission has been appointed to codify the Savings-Bank laws of Maine.

THE GROWTH OF PRUSSIAN SAVINGS-BANKS.

The London *Times* of the 9th inst. says:

The results of a statistical inquiry into the working of savings banks in Prussia have just been published by the Imperial Statistical Bureau, and present some very interesting facts. The first savings bank was started in Prussia in 1818, but the inquiry extends only from 1839, when the system was organized by the State, to 1874. The following are the main results obtained, the years to which the various numbers refer being 1839, 1849, 1859, 1869, 1873, and 1874: The number of depositors in each of these years (excluding 1839, of which there is no register) was respectively 281,714, 564,986, 1,358,641, 1,907,914, 2,061,199. The amount of deposits in the banks in each of the years respectively from 1839 was (in thalers) 6,076,788, 16,557,390, 45,281,088, 157,187,464, 278,718,067, 329,079,060, of which about one-third was deposited in each year, the withdrawals varying in percentage of yearly deposits from about 92 per cent in 1839 to only 65 per cent in 1874. Of depositors of sums under 20 thalers there was in 1849 34½ per cent of the whole depositors; in 1874, 25½ per cent; between 20 and 50 thalers, in the former years, 27½ per cent; in the latter, 20½ per cent; between 50 and 100 thalers, in 1849, about 22 per cent; in 1874, 18 per cent; between 100 and 200 thalers, 11 per cent in 1849 and 17 per cent in 1874; above 200 thalers, nearly 5 per cent in 1849 and 18 per cent in 1874. In 1839 there was one savings bank to every fifty-eight square (German) miles; in 1874 one to every six square miles. In 1839 there was one bank to every 175 6.9 inhabitants; in 1874 one to every 25,069 inhabitants. In 1849 there was one depositor in every sixty-two of the population; in 1874 one in twelve. By distributing the amount of deposits each year over the whole population it would appear that in 1839 there was less than a half-thaler to each inhabitant; in 1849, one thaler; in 1859, 2¼ thalers; in 1869, 7 thalers; in 1873, 11 thalers; in 1874, 14 thalers. This certainly shows a wonderful advance either in prosperity or in thrifty habits among the Prussian people, probably in both.

GOLD AND GREENBACKS.

Gold was 108½@109 in greenbacks.

Greenbacks were 92⅛@91⅞ cents on the dollar in gold.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

	Sight.	Sixty day.
Sterling	482	484
Paris—francs	522½	520
Switzerland	522½	521¼
Belgium	522½	521¼
Austria	....	40¼
Sweden	....	27¼
Holland	....	40¼
Germany	94	94¾

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 6s of '81	117¼	117½
United States 5-20s of '65	109⅜	109¾
5-20s of '65—January and July	112⅛	112½
5-20s of '67—January and July	115⅛	115¼
5-20s of '68—January and July	117	117¼
10-40s	114	114⅜
United States new 5s of '81	111⅞	112⅛
United States currency 6s	123⅛	....

STOCK EXCHANGE QUOTATIONS.

Stock.	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	175	....
Third National Bank	100	....
Fifth National Bank	188	195
Corn Exchange National Bank	275	....
Union National Bank	160	....
Commercial National Bank	150	....
German National Bank	....	125
National Bank of Commerce	....	....
National Bank of Illinois	108	110
Merchants' National Bank	275	....
Home National Bank	90	....
Central National Bank	....	....
Merchants' Savings, Loan & Trust Co.	....	157½
Hide and Leather Bank	....	99
Illinois Trust and Savings Bank	102	105
North Division Railway	125	....
South Division Railway	140	145
West Division Railway	163	....
American Insurance Co.	160	....
Traders' Insurance Co.	118	118½
Chicago Gas-Light and Coke Co.	120	....
North Chicago Rolling-Mills	30	45
Union Rolling-Mills	75	90
Calumet & Chicago Dock Co.	5	....
Pullman Palace Car Co., ex-div.	73¼	....
Chamber of Commerce	69	75
Exposition, old	42½	50
Cook County 7s, due 1880	....	108¾
Cook County 7s, due 1885	106½	107½
Cook County 7s, due 1890	107	108
Cook County 7s, due 1892	107¼	108¼
Chicago City 6 per cents	106	107
Chicago City 7 per cents—1890 or later	106	107
Chicago City 7 per cents—1890 or later (sewerage)	106¾	107½
Chicago City 7 per cents—1890 or later (water)	106½	107¾
Chicago City certificates, 6 per cent (old)	95	....
Chicago City certificates, 7 per cent (old), past due	98½	....
Chicago City certificates, tax 1875	98½	....
Chicago City certificates, tax 1876	100	....
Lincoln Park 7s	94	96
South Park 7s—Short	96	99
West Park 7s	....	95
Lake View 7s	97½	100
Hyde Park 7s	94	....
Town of Cicero 10s	100	....
West Division Railway 8s	105¾	108¼
Chicago Gas Co. 10s	108	....

BROKERS' QUOTATIONS.

Stock.	Bid.	Asked.
Chicago City 7 ℘ ct. bonds	*106½	*107½
Chicago City 7 ℘ ct. sewerage	*106½	*107½
Chicago City 7 ℘ ct. water loan	*106½	....
Cook County 7 ℘ ct. bonds (long)	*107½	*108½
West Park 7 ℘ ct. bonds	....	*95
North Chicago 7 ℘ ct. bonds (L. Park)	*94	*96
City Railway, South Side	140	....
City Railway, West Side	163	....
City Railway, North Side	125	....
Traders' Insurance Company	118	....
Chamber of Commerce	70	75
Exposition stock	30	35

*And interest.

BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 25.—Gold closed at 109@109⅛.

Governments dull and lower.

State bonds quiet and nominal.

Railroads firm and in good demand.

The stock market was strong and higher on the announcement that the Michigan Central had raised its rates on certain classes of freight, and that passenger rates would probably be advanced, as well as on reports from Chicago that the basis of settlement had been virtually agreed upon by the Eastern trunk lines. The improvement ranged from ¼ to 1¼ per cent. Lake Shore was the most active, and closed at 57⅛@57⅜, after selling up from 56⅞ to 57⅜. Michigan Central was strong, and rose to 44¼, closing at 44. St. Paul common advanced to 20⅛, and preferred to 52⅝, with closing sales at 20⅛ and 52¼ respectively. Northwestern shares were firm at 35¼ for common and 58¼ for preferred. At the close Rock Island fell off to 98¾, and finally rallied to 99. Wabash advanced to 6⅞. Union Pacific sold at 59¼@59⅜; Western Union was steady at 71⅜@71⅜, and New York Central at 102¾@103.

Coal stocks irregular, but in the main higher. New Jersey Central advanced from 35⅛ to 36⅜, closing at 35⅜; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western closed at 71⅛, after selling down to 70¼.

Transactions at the Stock Exchange aggregated 91,600 shares, with the principal dealings as follows: Lake Shore, 31,000; Rock Island, 4,400; St. Paul, 7,900; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 15,300; New Jersey Central, 6,900; Michigan Central, 11,200.

Money market easy at 2@2½; prime mercantile paper, 4@6.

The Assistant Treasurer disbursed $29,000.

Customs receipts, $211,000.

Clearings, $10,000,000.

Dry goods imports for the week, $4,578,000.

Sterling—Long, 481¾; short, 484.

Weekly bank statement is as follows: The following is the weekly bank statement: Loans, decrease, $1,659,400; specie, increase, $1,019,000; legal-tenders, decrease, $897,600; deposits, decrease, $1,381,500; circulation, increase, $56,100; reserve, increase, $466,775.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	117¼	New 5s	112¾
Coupons, '65	109⅞	New 4½s	110
New	110⅛	10-40s, regular	113¾
Coupons, '67	115¼	10-40s, coupons do	114⅜
Coupons, '68	117¼	Currency 6s	124

STOCKS.

Western Union	71⅜	New Jersey Central	85⅝
Quicksilver	14	Rock Island	99
Quicksilver pfd	21¼	St. Paul	20
Pacific Mail	24⅛	St. Paul pfd	52¼
Mariposa	4½	Wabash	6⅞
Mariposa pfd	4⅝	Wabash pfd	7¾
Adams Express	105	Fort Wayne	101⅛
Wells-Fargo	87	Terre Haute	3½
American	61	Terre Haute pfd	16
United States	56	Chicago & Alton	99
New York Central	102¾	Chicago & Alton pfd	108
Erie	9⅞	Ohio & Mississippi	6⅝
Erie pfd	19	D., L. & W.	71⅛
Harlem	136	A. & P. Telegraph	15
Harlem pfd	137	Missouri Pacific	3
Michigan Central	44	A. & P. pfd	3
Panama	125	Indiana Central	2
Union Pacific	59¼	Chi., Burlington & Q.	112½
Lake Shore	57⅛	Hannibal & St. Jo.	13
Illinois Central	72	Central Pacific bonds	109⅛
Cleveland & Pittsburg	88¼	Union Pacific bonds	105⅞
Northwestern	35¼	U. Pac. land-grant	100⅜
Northwestern pfd	58¼	U. Pac. sinking-fund	95⅜
C., C., C. & I.	36		

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee 6s, old	44½	Virginia 6s, new	30
Tennessee 6s, new	44½	Missouri 6s	105⅛
Virginia 6s, old	30		

FOREIGN.

London, Nov. 25.—Consols for money and account, 95 9-16.

American securities—'65s, 103¼; '67s, 109¼; 10-40s, 107¼; new 5s, 105⅜.

New York Central, 96; Erie, 9¼; preferred, 16.

Paris, Nov. 25.—Rentes, 104f 52½c.

Frankfort, Nov. 25.—United States bonds—New 5s, 101⅛.

COMMERCIAL.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in this city during the twenty-four hours ending at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, and for the corresponding time last year:

	Receipts. 1876.	1875.	Shipments. 1876.	1875.
Flour, brls	17,719	11,930	11,458	6,245
Wheat, bu	74,007	109,300	38,501	38,318
Corn, bu	85,953	53,425	93,169	29,985
Oats, bu	34,452	30,620	29,634	4,726
Rye, bu	7,747	2,217	35,777	....
Barley, bu	15,810	14,600	8,705	4,104
Grass seed, lbs	85,450	68,140	96,878	....
Flaxseed, lbs	173,885	476,678	94,968	89,010
B. corn, lbs	64,000	99,080	62,070	20,000
C. meats, lbs	367,140	599,630	2,387,532	1,143,100
Beef, tcs	....	....	100	....
Beef, brls	75	287	197	79
Pork, brls	420	....	2,110	308
Lard, lbs	100,890	211,250	1,327,930	105,110
Tallow, lbs	40,986	13,875	40,000	30,440
Butter, lbs	86,504	159,780	101,137	2,500
D. hogs, No	92	102	....	....
Live hogs, No	30,402	16,859	2,129	4,056
Cattle, No	2,878	1,590	2,758	1,814
Sheep, No	1,257	990	1,781	1,054
Hides, lbs	311,370	447,976	209,970	43,570
Highwines, brls	112	187	200	81
Wool, lbs	262,375	276,780	238,820	99,370
Potatoes, bu	5,242	1,518	....	350
Coal, tons	5,707	....	1,159	....
Hay, tons	90	....	70	....
Lumber, m	2,041	2,454	1,879	1,967
Shingles, m	1,680	350	240	850
Salt, brls	370	4,965	2,965	4,215
Poultry, lbs	23,148	22,323	1,820	....
Poultry, coops	62	307	....	....
Game, pkgs	86	212	....	....
Eggs, pkgs	419	612	344	....
Cheese, bxs	4,814	2,904	2,888	66
G. apples, brls	4,421	2,237	203	....
Beans, bu	531	....	42	....

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 3,788 bu wheat, 2,007 bu corn, 4,551 bu oats, 722 bu rye, 5,395 bu barley.

The following grain was inspected into store in this city on Saturday morning: 1 car No. 2 white winter wheat, 29 cars No. 2 N. W. wheat, 1 car No. 1 spring, 63 cars No. 2 do, 21 cars No 3 do, 17 cars rejected do, 2 cars no grade (134 wheat); 9 cars high-mixed corn, 29 cars No. 2 do, 1 car new mixed do, 22 cars rejected do, 31 cars no grade (92 corn); 4 cars white oats, 4 cars No. 2 do, 15 cars rejected do (23 oats); 15 cars No. 2 rye; 19 cars No. 2 barley, 18 cars No. 3 do, 14 cars rejected do (51 barley). Total, 315 cars, or 122,000 bu. Inspected out: 13,854 bu wheat, 61,463 bu corn, 5,039 bu oats, 31,492 bu rye, 9,092 bu barley.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week, and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	Nov. 25, 1876.	Nov. 18, 1876.	Nov. 27, 1875.
Receipts—			
Flour, brls	82,304	85,109	52,558
Wheat, bu	439,515	491,458	541,002
Corn, bu	398,275	378,927	217,313
Oats, bu	172,345	152,864	142,687
Rye, bu	27,470	23,696	7,454
Barley, bu	155,549	224,933	112,325
Live hogs, No	180,831	135,534	92,039
Cattle, No	20,294	23,778	13,789
Shipments—			
Flour, brls	71,670	73,301	46,955
Wheat, bu	441,492	362,921	411,570
Corn, bu	414,584	622,901	254,729
Oats, bu	131,482	123,905	144,092
Rye, bu	99,526	64,898	5,958
Barley, bu	58,489	151,008	28,332
Live hogs, No	14,178	19,136	13,935
Cattle, No	10,449	12,545	7,988

The following were the exports from New York for the weeks ending as dated:

	Nov. 25, 1876.	Nov. 18, 1876.	Nov. 27, 1875.
Flour, brls	10,925	11,775	19,685
Wheat, bu	186,715	263,435	289,000
Corn, bu	81,000	151,139	49,950

The leading produce markets were again irregular yesterday. Hogs and provisions tended to dullness, wheat was firm, barley active and heavy, and other breadstuffs exhibited little change. The foreign markets were firm on grain, and New York was dull. We note that the receipts of the week have been about equaled by the shipments in wheat and corn.

Jobbers of dry-goods were fairly busy yesterday, both the city and country trade ordering with considerable freedom. Values were not subjected to any pronounced change, ruling steady and firm. Groceries were in good demand and were firm. Sugars were ordered with more reserve than were the other staple articles, the high prices lately established tending to restrict the demand. There was a large demand for sirups at the recent advance. In the dried fruit market nothing new was developed. Raisins, currents, and all fruits suited to the holiday trade were in active request. Domestic dried were dealt in very sparingly. Fish were firm, under a continued good demand. Prices of leather are firm and advancing. Bagging remains dull. There was a quiet oil market at previous prices. Carbon, lard, linseed, and turpentine, were firm. The butter and cheese markets were firm and unchanged. Coal and wood were in demand at former quotations.

The lumber market was quiet and unchanged. The offerings of cargoes were small and not very desirable. At the yards a fair order business was reported at the quoted prices. The wool market remains quiet but firm, under moderate offerings here and elsewhere. Seeds were steady, timothy being firmer under an improved demand. Broom-corn was steady, though the trade is smaller than a week ago, being chiefly of a retail character. Hay, hops, and hides were unchanged. Poultry and game were in fair request and steady, except live poultry, which sold slowly at easier prices. Green fruits were quiet and steady. Potatoes continue scarce and firm.

Lake freights were dull and nominal. Room was taken on private terms for 35,000 bu corn and 42,000 bu barley. Rail freights were quoted steady at 20c per 100 lbs to New York, 25c to Boston, 18c to Philadelphia, and 17½c to Baltimore, with few cars offering.

GRAIN INSPECTION.

T. H. Tyndale, Esq., Warehouse Registrar, furnishes the following abstract from his annual report for the year ending Oct. 31, 1876:

The grain received into store came in 122,913 cars, 1,240 canalboats, and 11 vessels. The shipments comprised 42,186,419 bu by water, and 7,859,089 bu by rail; 3,508,387 bu were taken from store for city consumption.

The inspection was as follows:

	Into store.	Out of store.
Wheat, bu	14,832,284	13,705,627
Corn, bu	32,379,123	31,723,565
Oats, bu	5,331,330	5,354,338
Rye, bu	1,146,557	1,053,323
Barley, bu	2,377,136	1,712,042
Total	56,066,410	53,551,895

The increase of this year's local receipts over those of the preceding twelve months is more than 8 per cent. In wheat, the receipts have fallen off, owing to the short crop. Those of corn are more than 7,000,000 bu in excess of what they were last year. Those of barley have doubled.

The appeals taken were 153. In ninety-nine cases the inspection was sustained, and in fifty-four cases the grade was raised.

The largest quantity of grain in store at any one time was 6,562,846 bu on the 25th of March; the smallest was 2,148,605 bu on the 27th of May.

AN IRONICAL SCALPER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—The exports from New York to Liverpool and the Continent, for the week ending Nov. 22, were, of wheat and flour reduced to wheat, 242,000 bu,—25,000 bu less than to-day's receipts of the same articles in Chicago and Milwaukee. This is an export equal to the enormous amount of 40,000 bu per day, or, of wheat alone, 30,000 bu. This is certainly a large export from a market containing between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 bu of wheat, and at a time, too, when the wheat-crop of the world is reported to be largely short, and the Old World just on the eve of a general, protracted war. It is doubtless this *enormous demand for export* which has occasioned the sending of late from the New York Produce Exchange, to our Board of Trade, those very "strong" dispatches reporting in the New York market an "active export inquiry," and "good export demand at an advance of 1@2c." How long, think you, will it require New York to get short of her stock at the above rate, with a daily accumulation through the winter, say of 60-000 bu? SCALPER.

GRAIN IN SIGHT.

The New York *Produce Exchange Weekly* gives the following as the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, in transit by rail, on the New York canals, and the lakes, Nov. 18, 1876:

In store at	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
New York	2,386,702	3,350,379	1,042,575	639,151
Albany	5,400	2,800	46,000	439,400
Buffalo	382,631	477,690	19,303	470,035
Chicago	2,832,633	422,403	435,254	1,053,377
Milwaukee	810,737	283	78,285	227,993
Duluth	133,224	....	....	....
Toledo	459,423	245,517	230,836	52,745
Detroit	258,192	15,813	49,517	29,923
Oswego	250,000	90,000	35,000	50,000
St. Louis	599,973	149,755	173,525	253,763
Peoria	4,525	47,757	192,104	13,141
Boston	2,054	209,851	150,210	86,532
Toronto	177,598	800	....	587,678
Montreal	148,090	54,087	31,757	13,732
Indianapolis*	15,000	250,000	65,000	200
Philadelphia	210,000	350,000	85,000	48,000
Baltimore	116,804	374,351	60,000	10,000
Rail ship'ts wk	425,435	626,287	202,738	66,410
Lake shpt's wk	1,068,404	475,379	106,513	151,904
On N. Y. canals	1,059,570	781,960	17,876	725,713
Tot Nov. 18, '76	11337,014	7,805,382	3,024,493	4,869,697
Tot Nov. 11, '76	11526,801	8,731,582	3,119,478	4,610,993
Tot Nov. 4, '76	11234,298	9,651,153	3,306,306	4,206,893
Tot Oct. 28, '76	10966,195	10101,541	3,390,521	3,546,192
Tot Oct. 21, '76	10440,056	10068,858	3,257,085	3,243,245
Tot Oct. 14, '76	9,610,024	9,589,427	3,223,948	2,692,895
Tot Oct. 7, '76	9,395,655	9,707,959	2,810,047	1,970,262
Tot Nov. 20, '75	18004,982	4,313,012	3,786,287	2,822,270
Tot Nov. 21, '74	10652,638	3,727,475	2,502,247	2,091,984

*Estimated. The amount afloat in N. Y. not included.

FOREIGN IMPORTATIONS

received at Chicago Customs Nov. 23, 1876: Keith Brothers, 1 cask wine; Henry Rocher, 1 case manufactured paper; Henry Enderis, 1 case books; Fritz Franzen, 1 case shells; Order Dominion Bank of Canada, 500 bu barley. Amount of duties collected, $2,426.80.

PROVISIONS.

HOG PRODUCTS—Were less active, and easier, but very steady during the greater part of the session. The receipts of hogs were not large; but they are usually light on Saturday, and the total for the week were in excess of the number a year ago, which caused a weakening in prices. This reacted on product, causing a lessened demand; but sellers were not anxious enough to make material concessions till near the close, though they offered their property more freely at current figures. There was not much cash property on sale, the manufacture of lard and pork being small, while the meats are mostly being cut on contract, and are being moved out as fast as cut. The shipments of middles alone during the past week averaged over 2,000,000 lbs per day. Hogs are coming in a little more freely than had been calculated on, which tends to reduce prices, but the packers are free buyers. The liberal receipts, with the prospect of a big supply in the first two months of next year, stimulates to short selling, however, and the offerings for future are liberal, the trading being now chiefly for January delivery, except as the year contracts are being filled. This tends to make buyers for shipment hold off, in the hope of lower prices.

PACKING—The packing at the six principal cities to date is estimated as follows:

	Since Nov. 1, '76.	Since Nov. 1, '75.	Totals. 1875-'76.
Chicago	369,000	333,465	1,563,747
Cincinnati	67,586	90,000	563,359
St. Louis	50,000	55,000	329,895
Louisville	28,000	40,000	223,147
Milwaukee	35,000	30,000	181,972
Indianapolis	55,000	50,000	323,184
Total	604,600	598,465	3,190,304

SHIPMENTS—The following were the shipments of provisions from this city during last week:

Articles.	Brls.	Tcs.	Bxs.	Pcs.	Gross weight, lbs.
Pork	13,088	....	....	....	....
Lard	282	14,156	....	....	5,820,748
Hams	535	1,006	3,279	73,813	3,647,572
Sides	68	426	13,293	9,990	8,524,177
Shoulders	....	5	718	19,009	720,151
Tongues	498	....	....	....	....
Hocks	30	....	....	....	....

The above includes 3,950 other packages of lard, the weight of which is included in the above totals.

MESS PORK—Was moderately active, and declined 12½@15c per brl, chiefly during the last half hour. There was very little premium on cash lots, and more desire to operate in the longer futures. Sales were reported of 300 brls cash at $15.90; 250 brls seller the month at $15.85; 7,500 brls seller the year at $15.77½@15.92½; 12,500 brls seller January at $15.92½@16.15; and 2,750 brls seller February at $16.20@16.35. Total, 24,300 brls. The market closed tame at $15.85@15.90 for round lots, cash; $15.80@15.85 seller the month; $15.77½@15.80 seller the year; $15.90@15.95 seller January; and $16.17½@16.20 for February.

Extra prime pork was quoted at $12.75.

LARD—Was rather tame, and declined 5c per 100 lbs, under offerings considerably in excess of the demand, for future, though Liverpool was quoted 6d per cwt higher. Sales were reported of 250 tcs cash at $9.87½; 1,250 tcs seller November at $9.85; 2,750 tcs seller the year at $9.72½@9.80; and 4,750 tcs seller January at $9.77½@9.85. Total, 9,000 tcs. The market closed tame at $9.85@9.87½ cash; $9.82½@9.85 seller the month; $9.72½@9.75 seller the year; $9.77½@9.80 seller January; nominally $9.87½@9.90 for February.

MEATS—Were quiet, and a shade easier, with a moderate demand at lower prices than holders would accept. Green hams were again in active request for curing, and commanded full prices. Sales were reported of 100,000 lbs shoulders at 6⅛c for green at Peoria; 95 boxes long clears, partly at 8⅛c; 2,300 boxes long and short clears at 8¼c cash and seller December; and 580,000 lbs green hams at $8.50@8.50 per 100 lbs for 16 lb averages; 8¾c for 15 lb; and 9@9⅛c for 14 lb averages. The following are the latest quotations on new meats a few days in salt:

	Shoulders.	Short ribs.	Long clears.	Short clears.
Green	5⅛	7⅜	7⅝	8⅛
Loose, part salted	6¼	8⅛	8	8⅜
Boxed	6⅜	8⅜	8¼	8⅝
December, b	6⅜	8¼	8⅛	8⅜
January, b	6⅝	8¼	8¼	8⅝

Long and short clears quoted at 8⅛@8⅜c cash and 8⅜@8⅝c for December. Cumberlands quiet at 8⅛@9c; long-cut hams, 9¾@10c, all boxed; sweet-pickled hams, 9¾@11c. Green hams, 8⅛@9c.

Bacon quoted at 7½@7⅝c for shoulders, 9¼@9½c for short ribs, 9¾c for short clears, 13½@14½c for hams, all canvased and packed.

GREASE—Was quiet at 5@7½c.

BEEF PRODUCTS—Were steady and quiet at $9.50@9.75 for mess; $10.50@10.75 for extra mess; and $18.50@19.00 for hams.

TALLOW—Was quoted at 8⅜@8½c for city, and 7½@8c for country lots, according to condition.

BREADSTUFFS.

FLOUR—Was in moderate demand, both by home buyers and for shipment, and former quotations were well sustained, in sympathy with New York. Sales were reported of 325 brls winters, partly at $6.80; 50 brls do, superfines at $4.87½; 2,240 brls spring extras, chiefly at $5.00@5.25; 250 brls buckwheat at $5.80@6.00; and 50 brls rye flour at $4.00. Total, 2,915 brls. The market closed steady, at the following range of prices: Choice winters, $6.25@7.25; medium winters, $5.00@6.00; choice spring extras, $5.75@6.25; medium do, $5.25@5.50; shipping extras, $4.62½@5.00; choice patents, $7.00@7.50; common do, $6.00@6.25; sour springs, $3.00@4.00; spring superfines, $2.50@4.00. Rye flour, $3.75@4.00. Buckwheat do, $5.00@6.00.

BRAN—Was quiet and firm at the advance of the previous day. Sales included 30 tons at $9.25 per ton on track, and $9.50 free on board cars.

MIDDLINGS—Sales were 20 tons at $11.00@15.25.

CORN-MEAL—Sales were made of 30 tons coarse at $17.00 per ton on track.

WHEAT—Was rather more active, and decidedly stronger. The market advanced 1c per bu, and closed easier at ⅝c above the latest prices of Friday. The public telegrams quoted Liverpool strong, and cargoes a shade dearer. Private advices reported an advance of 1d in the British markets, with a fair consuming and speculative demand, but New York was afterwards quoted dull, which caused the later weakening here. The receipts of the day were fair, and those of the week slightly exceeded by the shipments. There was a good demand here early on eastern orders, the sales being made on Western account, and most of them by "home talent." Shippers took hold but sparingly, the trading being chiefly for forward delivery. The lower grades were, however, active to the extent of the offerings, and firm. It now looks as if the bulk of our receipts of No. 2 will be carried here through the winter to find employment for Chicago capital and stimulate Western speculation. Seller January opened at $1.14⅝, but only one or two sales were made below $1.15, advanced to $1.15¼, fell back to $1.15, and closed at $1.15⅛c. Seller December sold at $1.13⅛@1.14, closing at $1.13¾; and seller the month was nominal at $1.12⅞@1.13¼, closing at $1.13. Cash No. 2 winter receipts, closed at $1.13⅜; and No. 3 at $1.06 in ordinary houses. Cash sales were reported of 1,800 bu No. 1 spring at $1.15; 71,200 bu No. 2 do at $1.13@1.13¾; 9,400 bu No. 3 do at $1.06@1.06¼, the outside in Northwestern; 6,800 bu rejected do at 93½@94c; 2,000 bu by sample at 75@99c on track; and 400 bu do at $1.08. Total, 91,600 bu.

WINTER WHEAT—Was in fair request, with no offerings, except 350 bu white winter, which sold at $1.22½ free on board car.

MINNESOTA WHEAT—Was in fair request, and advanced ½c. Sales were 4,800 bu No. 2 at $1.14⅝, and 1,400 bu by sample at $1.15@1.18—the outside free on board car.

CORN—Was dull and weak, especially for cash and November delivery, which declined ½c, while the longer futures were about ⅛c lower. London was quoted firm, and Liverpool steady, but New York was reported dull and easier. Our receipts were only moderate, and the stocks in store appear to have decreased slightly during the week. There were, however, no orders here for shipment, which made cash lots drag badly, and induced tameness for future, as buyers hung back, hoping for a further decline. Shippers are reported to be waiting for the new corn, and local consumers are waiting for it likewise. Seller December sold early at 43⅝c, and later at 43⅛c, closing at 43⅛@43⅜c. Seller January sold at 43⅛@43⅜c; seller May at 47@47⅛c; and seller the month or cash No. 2 at 44@44⅛c, all closing at the inside. Rejected closed dull at 40c. Cash sales were reported of 4,800 bu high-mixed (early) at 46c; 54,200 bu No. 2 at 44@44⅛c; 6,400 bu rejected at 40@42c, mostly at the inside; 4,000 bu new ears at 45@48c, delivered at Stock-Yards; 9,200 bu by sample at 38@46c on track; and 4,000 bu do at 41@48½c free on board cars. Total, 82,600 bu.

OATS—Were very quiet at unchanged prices. There were very few buying orders on the floor, and the offerings were small. The receipts were moderate. Regular No. 2 was quoted at 32¼@32⅜c, and gilt-edged receipts at 32⅜@32½c; January sold at 33⅛c, closing at 33⅛@33⅜c; December sold at 33c, closing easy at that figure; rejected oats were in request for shipment, and steady at 25⅛c; samples sold fairly at recent prices. Cash sales were reported of 1,200 bu No. 2 fresh at 32⅜c; 600 bu do white at 32⅝c; 4,800 bu rejected at 25⅛@26c; 8,400 bu by sample at 29@38c on track; and 7,200 bu at 30@36⅛c free on board. Total, 22,200 bu.

RYE—Was in moderate demand, and a shade easier under larger receipts: No. 2 sold at 66@66⅛c, and rejected was quoted at 60@61c. December was quiet at 66@66⅛c. Cash sales were reported of 800 bu No. 1 at 67c; 4,000 bu No. 2 at 66@66⅛c; 140 bu by sample at 63c on track. Total, 4,940 bu.

BARLEY—Was active and weak, declining 3@4½c under heavy offerings, and rallying slightly just at the close. The longs having tired of carrying the grain on a drooping market were selling out, and the shorts took hold freely at the decline. The trading was principally in December and January, though No. 3 was in fair request for filling out a cargo, and easier. The receipts were fair, and the stock in store increased during the week. Seller December opened at 65c, and declined to 62½c, closing at 63c. January opened at 67½c, and dropped to 63½c, closing at 64c. Fresh receipts of cash sold at 63@63c, closing at the inside. No. 3 sold at 37@38c in A. D. & Co.'s, and at 36c in N. S. Rejected declined ½c, selling at 33c. Samples were dull and weak. Cash sales were reported of 5,600 bu No. 2 at 63@36c; 8,800 bu No. 3 at 36@38c; 2,400 bu rejected at 33c; 4,800 bu by sample at 38@85c on track. Total, 21,600 bu.

LUMBER

Was quiet at the docks, the offerings being small and undesirable. Three or four sales were made early to the local trade at recent prices. A large fleet is expected the first of the week. Piece stuff was quiet at $7.00@7.25, and inch at $8.00@12.00. Lath were firm at $1.25, and shingles at $2.05@2.30.

At the yards a moderate business was transacted at the quoted prices:

First and second clear	$35.00@38.00
Third clear, 1 inch	30.00@32.00
Third clear, thick	32.00@33.00
Clear flooring, first and second, rough	30.00
Clear siding, first and second	16.50
First common siding	14.50
Flooring, first common, dressed	27.00@28.00
Flooring, second common, dressed	21.00@23.00
Box boards, A	33.00
Box boards, B	25.00
A stock boards, 10 to 12 in	28.00@32.00
B stock boards	20.00@25.00
C stock boards	15.00
Common boards and short fencing	9.50@10.50
Fencing, 16 ft	10.00@11.00
Common lumber, 18 ft and under 24 in	9.50@10.50
Joists and scantling, 20 to 24 ft	10.00@14.00
Lath	1.40@1.50
A shingles	2.30@2.60
Pickets, square	10.00@11.00
Pickets, flat	8.00@10.00

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO.

Receipts—	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	3,841	19,419	973
Tuesday	4,738	33,476	1,155
Wednesday	5,133	44,431	1,322
Thursday	3,399	40,234	1,798
Friday	2,878	30,402	1,257
Saturday	1,300	19,000	250
Total	20,789	186,963	6,958
Same week in 1875	13,628	102,242	9,101
Same week in 1874	13,403	173,564	6,423
Same time last week	23,173	132,608	7,974
Week before last	17,282	85,287	4,675
From Nov. 1 to date	73,704	451,413	24,879
Same time in 1875	65,110	446,307	37,659
Shipments—			
Monday	447	1,824	....
Tuesday	721	2,264	446
Wednesday	2,775	2,048	211
Thursday	3,291	2,396	....
Friday	2,758	2,129	1,781
Total	9,992	10,061	2,438
Total last week	12,082	18,417	3,991

The receipts of hogs over the Eastern roads for the five days ending with Friday compare as follows with the arrivals for the corresponding period of 1875:

	1875.	1876.
Baltimore & Ohio	225	1,450
Chicago, Danville & Vincennes	1,023	6,262
Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis	1,600	4,640
Lake Shore & Michigan Southern	759	8,544
Michigan Central	604	7,960
Chicago, Pittsburg & Ft. Wayne	674	3,794
Total	4,882	32,650

CATTLE—The past week was a fairly satisfactory one to Western drovers. From the opening to the end of the week there was more than ordinarily good demand, and, liberal as were the daily arrivals, the market from first to last maintained a firm and healthy tone. The quality of the stock offered for sale averaged better than last week, there being fewer rough, half-fattened droves, and a corresponding increase in the better grades, but there is a chance for further improvement in that respect, the quality still falling far short of the requirements of the trade. News from the East has been encouraging, and, all things considered, the general situation has been more in sellers' favor than for many weeks previous. The extreme range of prices was $2.25@5.25. Scalawag lots, including old cows, scrawny steers, stags, bulls, and raw-boned oxen, sold at $2.25@2.50, while $5.25 was paid for extra graded steers of from 1,500 to 1,600 lbs average. Stockers were in good demand at $2.80@3.30, and butchers' cows at $2.75@3.25 for common to prime lots. The supply of veal was inadequate, and prices ruled higher, most of the sales being at $3.50@5.75, while extra sold at $6.00 per 100 lbs. Saturday's market was fairly active, and the tenor of prices was firm. Shippers, feeders, and the local trade took hold on a more or less generous scale, and the supply was disposed of at full prices.

QUOTATIONS.

Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well-formed 3-year to 5-year-old steers, weighing 1,400 to 1,550 lbs	$4.70@5.00
Good Beeves—Well-fattened steers, weighing 1,200 to 1,350 lbs	4.25@4.50
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, weighing 1,100 to 1,250 lbs	3.50@4.00
Butchers' Stock—Poor to common steers, and common to choice cows, for city slaughter, weighing 800 to 1,100 lbs	2.75@3.30
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, weighing 700 to 1,000 lbs	2.80@3.30
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scalawag steers	2.00@2.50
Texas—Through droves	2.50@3.50
Veals—Per 100 lbs (natives)	3.00@5.75

HOGS—The receipts of hogs at the Union Stock-Yards for the week just ended were 186,963 head. This is a larger number by something like 37,000 head than reported for any previous week since December, 1874, and exceeds the receipts for the corresponding week of 1875 by more than 84,000 head. The largest arrivals for any one week were 214,587 head—week ending Nov. 21, 1874. The largest receipts for a single day (48,775 head) also occurred in November, 1874. The next largest (44,625 head) were yarded on Wednesday last. The market opened active and strong, Monday's and Tuesday's trading being done at an advance over the closing quotations of the previous week of 10@15c per 100 lbs. Under the enormous receipts of Wednesday the advance was lost, and during the following day a further reduction of 10c was sustained. The market recovered to the extent of 10c on Friday, but on Saturday prices again receded, and closing figures show a reduction for the week of 5@10c. Whether prices were advancing or declining trade continued uninterruptedly active and most of the animals were promptly disposed of upon the day of arrival. The operations of shippers cut a rather insignificant figure in the week's business, the total of their purchases barely reaching 12,000 head. A feature of the market, which has been the subject of a good deal of comment, is the unprecedentedly liberal arrivals by Eastern roads. The number thus received during the five weeks ending with Friday last was 32,650, while for the corresponding period last year the same roads delivered only 4,882 head. The great bulk of these came from Indiana and Michigan, and were attracted hither by the superior inducements offered by the Chicago market, both as regards prices and the promptness with which the stock is always disposed of, and the proceeds rendered. In quality the hogs now being marketed are the best we have had since 1872.

Saturday's market was quiet and 5@10c lower than on Friday, with sales at $5.50@5.80 for poor to prime packing hogs; at $5.60@5.70 for light weights; and at $5.70@5.95 for fair to choice heavy shipping lots. The market closed quiet at the above quotations.

SHEEP—Were in moderate supply, in fair demand, and steady at $2.75@3.25 for inferior to common; at $3.40@3.60 for medium; and at $3.75@4.50 for good to really choice qualities. Nearly one-half the supply was taken by Eastern buyers.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOREIGN CITIES.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

Liverpool, Nov. 25—11:30 a. m.—Flour—No. 1, 26s; No. 2, 25s.

Grain—Wheat—Winter, No. 1, 10s 3d; No. 2, 10s: spring, No. 1, 10s 2d; No. 2, 9s 4d; white, No. 1, 10s 9d; No. 2, 10s 6d; club, No. 1, 11s; No. 2, 10s 8d. Corn—No. 1, 26s 3d; No. 2, 26s.

Provisions—Pork, 71s. Lard, 51s 6d.

Liverpool, Nov. 25—2:30 p. m.—Provisions—Lard, 52s.

Liverpool, Nov. 25—Evening.—Cotton—Firmer, but not quotably higher, at 6 7-16@6⅝d; sales, 12,000 bales: speculation and export, 3,000; American, 4,600.

Breadstuffs—Strong. Wheat—California white wheat, 10s 6d@10s 9d; do. club, 10s 8d@11s; No. 2 to No. 1 red Western, spring, 9s 4d@10s 2d; do, winter, 10s@10s 3d. Flour—Western canal, 23@25s. Corn—Western, mixed, 26s@26s 3d. Oats—American, 3s@3s 6d. Barley—American, 3s 6d. Peas—Canadian, 36s 6d.

Clover-Seed—American, 50@55s.

Provisions—Mess pork, 71s. Prime mess beef, 85s. Lard—American, 52s. Bacon—Long clear, 43s 6d; short clear, 44s 6d.

Tallow—American, 42s 9d.

Petroleum—Spirits, 11d; refined, 19⅛d@19¾d.

Linseed Oil—27s.

Common Resin—5s 9d; do pale, 14s.

Spirits Turpentine—29s.

Lard Oil—54s.

Cheese—66s.

London, Nov. 25.—Sugar—No. 12, Dutch standard, spot and afloat, 35s.

Antwerp, Nov. 25.—Petroleum—61½.

AMERICAN CITIES.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

New York, Nov. 26.—Grain—Wheat firm, with very limited business; sales of 49,500 bu at $1.20@1.24½ for ungraded spring; $1.21 for new and old mixed No. 3 spring; $1.33 for No. 2 Minnesota and Milwaukee. Rye quiet and firm at 82@84c for Western. Corn dull, with a very limited export and home trade demand; new fully 1c per bu lower; old without decided change; sales of 38,000 bu at 52⅝@53¼c for new no grade mixed; 55c for steamer mixed; 58c for old steamer mixed; 60c for choice No. 2 Chicago; 52⅜@60c for ungraded Western mixed. Oats a trifle lower and dull; sales of 25,000 bu at 33@48c for mixed Western and State; 38@51c for white Western and State; 33@33½c for rejected; 33@40c for mixed Western; 38@42c for white Western.

Ocean Freights—Business in berth room very moderate, but rates firm; in grain room a further slight advance; good trade in charters and full rates obtained; engagements to Liverpool by sail 6,000 bu grain at 9d.

Provisions—Pork very dull; mess on spot quoted at $16.87½@17.00; a sale of 500 brls sellers' option for the remainder of the year at $16.15; at the second call for November $18.00 asked for new; for December $15.75 bid and $16.40 asked; for January, 1877, $16.10 bid and $16.50 asked; for February, 1877, $16.10 bid and $16.75 asked, and for March, 1877, $16.20 bid and $16.75 asked. Cut meats quiet, without material change in prices; middles firm for prompt delivery. Lard difficult to sell; cash lots price lower; futures 5@7½c per 100 lbs lower, with small business, but at the extreme close the market was firmer; prime steam on spot quoted at $16.25 bid and $16.35 asked; sales of 50 tcs off grade at $10.00; also, 250 tcs prime steam for November at $10.30; 3,500 tcs for the remainder of the year at $10.10@10.17½, closing at $10.15 asked; 1,000 tcs for December at $10.10@10.12½, closing held at $10.15; 750 tcs for January, 1877, at $10.12½@10.17½, closing offered at $10.17½; and 1,500 tcs for February, 1877, at $10.25@10.27½.

Sugar—Quiet and unchanged; fair to good refining, 9⅝@10⅛c; prime, 10¼c; centrifugal, 10⅝@11¼c.

Tallow—Quiet and steady; sales 130,000 lbs prime at 8½c, and 37 tcs fair at 8⅛c per lb.

Whisky—In buyers' favor, with sales before 'Change or 50 brls at $1.09½, and on 'Change 50 brls at $1.09 per gal, closing with sellers at the latter figures.

To the Western Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 25.—Cotton—Firmer at 12@12 3-16c; futures closed barely steady; November, 12 3-16c; December, 12 3-16@12¼c; January, 12 11-32c; February, 12 17-32c; March, 12 11-16@12 23-32c; April, 12⅞@12 29-32c; May, 13 1-32@13 1-16c; June, 13 3-16c; July, 13 5-16@13 11-32c; August, 13 13-32@13 7-16c.

Flour—Receipts, 17,000 brls; light business doing at unchanged figures. Rye flour quiet and unchanged.

Corn-Meal—Unchanged.

Grain—Wheat quiet and unchanged; only a very moderate inquiry; receipts, 120,000 bu. Rye firm; Western, 82@84c; State, 92@95c. Barley—Market dull; 2-rowed State, 80c; rejected, 48c. Malt quiet and unchanged. Corn in moderate demand. Receipts, 143,000 bu; Western mixed and ungraded, 52⅜@60c; mixed new, no grade, 52⅝@53¼c; mixed steam, new, 55c; do steam, old graded, 58c; No. 2 Chicago, 60. Oats dull and lower; receipts, 56,000 bu; mixed Western and State, 33@48c; white do, 38@50c.

Hay—Steady and unchanged.

Hops—Heavy; yearlings, 10@15c; Eastern and Western, new, 20@30c.

Groceries—Coffee quiet but firm; Rio cargoes, 15¾@19c in gold; jobbing, 16@20⅛c in gold. Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining, 9⅝@10⅛c; prime, 10¼c; refined, 12@13c. Molasses—Foreign quiet but firm; New Orleans, 55@61c. Rice quiet and unchanged.

Petroleum—Firmer; crude, 12⅛@12⅜c; refined, 26½c.

Tallow—Quiet but steady at 8⅛@8¼c.

Strained Resin—Steady; $2.20@2.40.

Spirits of Turpentine—38@38½c.

Eggs—Western, 27@28½c.

Leather—Firmer; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres and Rio Grande light, middle, and heavy weights, 22@27c; California, 21½@27c; common do, 21@27c.

Wool—Domestic fleece, 30@55c; pulled, 22@38c; unwashed, 12@28c; Texas, 13@28c.

Provisions—Pork dull; mess, $16.87½@17.00; seller the year, $16.15. Beef quiet; long clear middles, 9@9⅛c. Lard, prime steam, $10.25 bid; $10.35 asked; December, $10.10@10.12½c.

Butter—Western, 15@30c.

Cheese—Firm; 7@14c.

Whisky—Unchanged.

Metals—Manufactured copper quiet and unchanged; ingot lake quiet but firm at 19¾@20¼c. Iron—Scotch pig quiet and unchanged; American, $18.00@21.00; iron, Russia sheeting, 11½@11¾c, in gold.

Nails—Cut, $3.00; clinch, $4.50@5.25; horseshoe, No. 8, 20@26c.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Nov. 25.—Petroleum—Firm; refined, 26@26½c; crude, 14c.

Seeds—Clover, 14@14½c. Timothy unchanged.

Flour—Firmer; super, $4.00; Minnesota family, $6.25@6.75; State, Ohio, and Indiana, $6.00@6.75; high grades, $7.75@9.00.

Grain—Wheat—Scarce; amber, $1.42@1.45; white, $1.40@1.50. Rye steady at 73@74c. Corn quiet; yellow, old, 59@60c; new, 50@56c; mixed, 58c; new, 50c. Oats inactive; white 39@41c; light, 34@36c.

Provisions—Mess pork, $17.25@17.50. Lard, $10.25@10.50.

Whisky—Western, $1.10.

Butter—New York State and Bradford County, Pa., extras, 31@33c; firsts, 30@31c; Western extras, 25@27c; firsts, 21@22c.

Cheese—10@14c.

Eggs—Western fresh, 27@31c.

Receipts—Wheat, 8,500 bu; corn, 24,000 bu.

Shipments—None.

ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 25.—Cotton—Unchanged and steady.

Flour—Steady and firm for low and medium grades; extra fall, $4.25@4.50.

Grain—Wheat higher; No. 2 red fall, $1.27 cash and bid November; No. 3 do, $1.20@1.20¼ cash; $1.20¼ December. Corn active, firm, and higher; No. 2 mixed, 44@44½c cash; 42c December. Oats dull and lower to sell at 31c bid cash; 31⅛c bid December. Rye firm at 65c bid, cash and November; held higher. Barley quiet and unchanged.

Whisky—$1.08.

Provisions—Pork—Market dull at $16.50. Lard quiet at 9¾c bid. Bulk meats dull and unchanged. Bacon quiet and unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 3,900 brls; wheat, 17,000 bu; corn, 19,000 bu; oats, 12,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley, 3,000 bu; hogs, 5,300; cattle, 200.

CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 25.—Cotton—Firmer, at 11⅛c.

Flour—Quiet but firm.

Grain—Wheat dull; red, $1.20@1.28. Corn firmer; ears, 39@40c; shelled, 42@44c. Oats steady, at 30@38c. Rye—Demand fair and market firm, at 68@70c. Barley dull and nominal.

Provisions—Pork firm, at $16.00 cash; $15.87½ asked December. Lard dull; steam, $9.87½@9.90; kettle, 10½@10¾c. Bulk meats quiet and firm, at 6¼@6⅜c, 8⅜@8⅝c. Bacon quiet and unchanged.

Whisky—In fair demand, but at lower rates; $1.05.

Butter—Dull and unchanged.

MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee, Nov. 25.—Flour—Quiet and unchanged.

Grain—Wheat opened excited and unsettled, advanced ⅛c; closed stronger; No. 1 Milwaukee, $1.19¼; No. 2 do, $1.14¼; December, $1.15¼; January, $1.16¾; No. 3 Milwaukee, $1.05¾. Corn lower; No. 2, 44½c. Oats dull and lower; No. 2, 34¼c. Rye lower; No. 1, 68@68½c. Barley active; No. 2 spring, 74c, cash; 73½c, December; 75c, January; No. 3 do, 42c.

Provisions—Mess pork, $16.00 cash. Prime steam lard, 10¼c.

Receipts—Flour, 9,500 brls; wheat, 76,000 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 5,300 brls; wheat, 10,000 bu.

BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, Nov. 25.—Flour—Steady and unchanged; demand moderate.

Grain—Wheat strong and active; No. 2 Western red, $1.35; No. 3 do, $1.25; Pennsylvania do, $1.35@1.40. Corn—Western mixed active and strong at 58¾c. Oats firm and fairly active; white Western, 36@38c; mixed Western, 34@35c. Rye nominally unchanged.

Clover-Seed—In fair demand at 14½@15c.

Rice—Firm, unchanged, and quiet.

Butter—Steady and unchanged.

Petroleum—Strong; crude, 11½@12c; refined, 26@26½c.

Coffee—Dull and unchanged.

Whisky—Dull and heavy at $1.10.

Receipts—Wheat, 44,000 bu; corn, 47,000 bu.

Shipments—Corn, 58,000 bu.

NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, Nov. 25.—Provisions—Pork—Demand fair and market firm; held at $18.25. Bacon in good demand; prices a shade higher; shoulders, 8c; clear rib, 9⅝c; clear, 10c.

Groceries—Sugar—Market dull, and prices a shade lower; inferior to low common, 5¾@7¾c; common, 7@7½c; fair to fully fair, 7¾@8⅛c; prime to choice, 8⅜@9⅜c; yellow clarified, 9½@9¾c. Molasses in good demand but at lower rates; common, 34@38c; fair, 40@41c; prime to choice, 43@49c. Others unchanged.

Monetary—Gold, 110@110¼; sight exchange on New York, ¼ discount; sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 525.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, Nov. 25.—Flour—Firm.

Grain—Wheat firm; No. 3 white Wabash, $1.26; No. 1 white Michigan, $1.31¼; No. 2, $1.25; extra $1.39; amber Michigan held at $1.29; January, $1.31; No. 2 do, $1.17; No. 1 red winter, $1.35; No. 2 do, $1.25; No. 3 do, $1.18¼; rejected, $1.13½; No. 2 amber Illinois, $1.34. Corn steady; high mixed, 53c; new, 50¼c; No. 2 November, 50¼c; new, 49c; new December, 47c; damaged new, 46c; rejected new, 47¼c. Oats dull and nominal; white, 38¼c; rejected, 27½@28c.

Clover-Seed—$9.00.

Receipts—Flour, 200 brls; wheat, 24,000 bu; corn, 14,000 bu; oats, 9,000.

Shipments—Wheat, 19,000 bu; corn, 10,000 bu; oats, 6,000 bu.

LOUISVILLE.

Louisville, Nov. 25.—Cotton—Steady with a good demand at 11⅛c.

Flour—Steady and unchanged.

Grain—Wheat steady; red, $1.20; amber, $1.25@1.30; white, $1.24. Corn nominally unchanged. Oats, market dull; white, 38c; mixed, 35c.

Provisions—Pork nominally unchanged at $16.50. Bulk meats strong; shoulders, 7⅛c; clear, 8¾@9c. Bacon scarce and firm; shoulders, 7¾c; clear, rib, 9¾@10c; hams, sugar-cured, in good demand at 15c. Lard firmer.

Whisky—Steady and unchanged.

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Nov. 25.—Grain—Wheat in good milling demand; sales, 14,500 bu at $1.35 for No. 1 Minnesota; $1.42 for No. 1 Milwaukee. Corn quiet; nominally at 52½c for No. 2 mixed Western. Oats neglected. Rye neglected. Barley quiet; 1 car Canada at 90c.

BOSTON.

Boston, Nov. 25.—Flour steady and unchanged.

Grain—Corn in fair demand. Oats—Mixed and No. 2 white, 40@46c.

TOBACCO.

Reported for The Tribune by Alexander Harthill, Tobacco Broker.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 25.—But for the offerings of 178 hhds of new tobacco, the sales for the week would have been the smallest of any this year, the business in old being seriously interfered with by the unsettled condition of political affairs, but holders of such, however, look for an early demand again, and are not offering more desirable sorts than the market will take easily at former figures. Prices of old kinds, which are plenty, are unchanged, although at the close of the week they are somewhat irregular and not quite as firm as they have been. Specialties which are scarce are better sustained. Total sales, 703 hhds, as against 645 last week. Receipts, 329 hhds, against 203 last week.

Manufacturing—The offerings were extremely light this week, and what were disposed of were without change, excepting that in some instances common to medium grades of Missouri fillery leaf was easier, and common lugs on Wednesday and Thursday were also lower, but since then they have recovered, and are at the close same as last week. The leading purchases continue to be for account of New York dealers. A hogshead of new black wrapper sold yesterday at $10.00—moderately heavy but uniform, ripe, short, broad leaf.

Cutting—The most important new feature of the market this week was the unusually large receipts and offerings of new crop so early in the season, being 178 hhds, against only 40 hhds last week, consisting this week mainly of common to good stripping leaf, with comparatively few lugs. Stemmers and redriers having commenced operations in cutting-leaf for export, and as the markets they cater for are not being influenced at present by any adverse circumstances (as our home market now is), were free buyers, causing active competition and lively bidding all the week for all grades, but particularly for any light-brown silky texture leaf, which is now so much in demand in England for wrappers for "Brown Roll." A few hogsheads new were taken for New York and Canada. With larger offerings and a good assortment, a better opportunity has been obtained for judging as to the character of the new crop, which, so far as seen, is mostly large, rather coarse, red colored leaf, with some light-brown and cinnamon color, and a few white burleys, the red possessing good body, and all uniformity and life, and the best matured ever seen so early, indicating that we may look for still better yet to come, and, as a whole, very superior to that of 1875.

A very limited opportunity of judging last week gave the impression that new tobaccos were relatively higher than old, but the offerings and prices this week show the reverse to be the case, as can be seen on a careful examination and comparison of the merits and cost of the 1875 and 1876 crops at present prices. The condition of the tobaccos to hand was generally good,—some hogsheads nearly bone-dry, with a great many light-weights.

Prices of new this week have ruled as follows: Lugs—Common, $4.00@5.00; good, $5.00@6.00. Leaf—Common, $6.00@8.50; good, $8.50@11.00; fine, $11.00@11.75; mixed lugs, $3.50@4.00; primings, $2.30@2.50.

The inspections for the week, and since Nov. 1, 1875, are as follows:

	For week. Original.	Review.	Since Nov. 1, 1875. Original.	Review.
1875 crop	508	190	51,877	5,840
Former crops	....	5	2,353	3,218
Totals	508	195	54,230	9,058

As compared with previous years as follows:

	For week.	For month.
1875	304	1,581
1874	801	3,835
1873	531	1,025

WOOL.

Boston, Nov. 25.—Wool quiet. Stocks in the hands of dealers small, particularly of fine Ohio and Pennsylvania; medium and X, 42@46c; XX, 46@47c; XXX and above, 50@52c. There is very little disposition to buy or sell. Michigan and Wisconsin firm at 38@40c for good average lots; 41@42c for choice. Business in combing and delaine has been light. Superior Ohio combing, 57½c. Other lots of combing and delaine sold at 44½@55c. One lot of Kentucky combing and delaine, 37½c. Pulled quiet. Choice super, 43@46c.

DRY GOODS.

New York, Nov. 25.—Business was light with package houses, and the jobbing trade continues quiet. Prints are rather more active in first hands. Cotton goods generally quiet and steady. Men's wear woolens are strong fairly, but selections are small. Foreign goods dull.

PETROLEUM.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25.—Petroleum strong; standard white, 110 test, 23c.

Pittsburg, Nov. 25.—Petroleum firm, with moderate demand; crude, $2.62½ at Parker's; refined quiet and steady at 26½c, Philadelphia delivery.

MARINE.

CHICAGO.

Arrivals—Stmr Alpena, Manitowoc, sundries; prop G. P. Heath, Saugatuck, sundries; prop J. L. Hurd, Houghton, sundries; prop Arabia, Buffalo, sundries; prop Champlain Ogdensburg, sundries; prop R. J. Hackett, Erie, coal; prop Nahant, Erie, coal; schr Potomac, Ludington, wood; schr M. Thompson, White Lake, wood; schr G. Ellen, White Lake, lumber; schr Uranus, Menominee, lumber; schr Topsy, Muskegon, lumber; schr H. M. Beers, Bay DeNoque, lumber; schr Alleghany, Erie, coal; schr W. McGregor, Erie, coal; schr Advance, White Lake, wood; schr Rob Roy, White Lake, wood; schr W. H. Hawkins, Ludington, cedar posts; schr Australia, Ludington, lumber; schr E. Allen, Menominee, cedar posts; prop Nebraska, Buffalo, sundries; prop C. Campbell, Ludington, lumber; prop Missouri, Ontonagon, sundries; prop Roanoke, Buffalo, sundries; prop G. Campbell, Buffalo, coal; prop New Era, Grand Haven, towing; prop Superior, Sandusky, coal; schr Kitty Grant, Saugatuck, lumber; schr Wollin, Muskegon, lumber; schr Lake Forest, Escanaba, iron ore; schr Ida, Muskegon, lumber; schr Selt, Ludington, lumber; schr Mercury, Ludington, lumber; schr Mars, Ludington, lumber; schr E. Williams, Menominee, lumber; schr J. V. Taylor, Manistee, lumber; schr A. O. Hanson, Manistee, lumber; schr L. McDonald, Muskegon, wood; schr Four Brothers, Madison Pier, lumber; schr Gypsy, Muskegon, lumber; schr L. Dall, Muskegon, lumber; schr Two Brothers, Manistee, lumber; schr Coral, Silver Lake, lumber; schr J. O'Neil, Cleveland, coal; schr R. J. Skidmore, Pentwater, lumber; schr Felicitous, Grand Haven, lumber; schr Mystic, Muskegon, lumber; schr J. Catchpole, Horn's Pier, wood; schr A. H. Cobb, Cleveland, coal; schr Frank Leighton, Cleveland, coal; schr M. Dall, Manistee, lumber; schr Rosa Bell, Grand Haven, lumber; schr Sea Gem, Manistee, lumber; schr H. Rand, Muskegon, bark; schr E. P. Royce, Ford River, cedar posts; schr J. P. DeCoudres, Muskegon, lumber; schr San Jacinto, Cleveland, coal; schr Eclipse, Manistee, lumber; schr A. Rust, Muskegon, lumber; schr H. J. Cleveland, Port Hope, barley; schr T. G. Simmons, Ludington, lumber; schr L. W. Parry, Ford River, lumber; schr M. Slauson, Menomonee, lumber; schr C. O. D., Muskegon, lumber; schr City of Grand Haven, Grand Haven, lumber; schr Japan, Ludington, lumber; schr Shawnee, Sandusky, coal; prop Menominee, Green Bay, sundries; schr W. H. Dunham, Frankfort, lumber.

Clearances—Stmr Alpena, Manitowoc, 700 bu barley, 1,300 boxes raisins, and sundries; prop G. P. Heath, Saugatuck, 10 brls pork and sundries; schr R. Pratt, Saginaw, 7,800 bu corn, 5,000 bu barley; schr B. W. Blanchard, Buffalo, 100 brls flour, 40,423 bu barley, and sundries; schr Nellie Gardner, Port Huron, 38,000 bu corn.

FREIGHTS.

Chicago.—The prop Blanchard fills up with barley for Buffalo, and the schr E. L. Coyne takes corn to Sarnia, and the H. Pratt corn to Saginaw. Capacity, 20,000 bu barley and 35,000 bu corn.

THE HURD'S LOG.

Return of stmr. Joseph L. Hurd from Lake Superior on her last trip of the season; log of her trip furnished by her clerk, T. S. Baker: Nov. 10, we left Chicago, called in at Milwaukee to complete our cargo. Nov. 11, midnight, we left Milwaukee with full cargo of provisions, the bulk of it consigned to the great copper regions of Lake Superior. All the way up we were favored with the best of weather. We have had remarkable weather all the fall, few storms and less snow than we have encountered for a number of seasons back. Nov. 16, 7 a. m., we steamed up Portage Lake to our moorings. Here we were busy discharging cargo until the 18th at noon, when we headed for home, stopping at Marquette and Grand Island for down cargo. Locked through the canal on the afternoon of the 21st. At Mackinaw we laid over waiting for weather. Left Nov. 23, at 6 a. m. Had fair run to Chicago, arriving Saturday morning early, thus completing our season of 1876, after running 20,000 miles, and now we go into winter quarters at home.

PORT HURON.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 26.—Down—Props City of Owen Sound, Winslow, Prairie State, Canisteo, Jarvis Lord, St. Paul, City of Duluth, Oswegatchie; schrs King Fisher, Trinidad, John Breeden, L. C. Woodruff, H. F. Merry.

Up—Props Wissahickon, East Saginaw; schrs Sunrise, Flying Mist, Metropolis, Mary Collins.

Wind—Northwest; gentle.

Weather—Fine.

A white canal schooner with a red bottom is reported ashore on Middle Island reef. She is loaded with lumber and cedar, and was lightering her cargo. She has probably been released ere this, as the weather has been mild.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Chicago and Elsewhere.—There is quite a large lumber fleet at the market, most of which arrived during Saturday evening and yesterday. But few of these vessels will make another trip this season, and most of them will go into winter-quarters as soon as their cargoes are disposed of.... All the life-saving stations on the lake are now well supplied with everything necessary.... The river at Little Suamico is reported as frozen over.... A bar is said to have formed across the head of the piers at Manistee. The schr Milan struck while coming out.... The Dominion Government has presented Capt. Thomas Connell, of the Manicongas lightship, with a very handsome silver watch, bearing an inscription testifying to the recognition of Capt. Connell's conduct in saving the life of Francis Kelly in September, 1875.... The cargo of salt on board the schr Home did not get wet during her late trouble at Tawas Point.... The schr Skylark is on the rocks at Simcoe Island, near Kingston, on Lake Ontario. Of what her cargo consists is not known. Tugs have been sent to her assistance. The hull is insured in the Royal Canadian, Manhattan, and Phœnix.... The Tug Association will keep the tugs Crusader and Gladiator at the Straits for wrecking purposes until the very latest day, or until all the vessels have passed safely through.... Season contracts for marine insurance close on the 30th of this month. Insurance rates after that time are 2 per cent for five days, 1 per cent is remitted, however, if the vessel makes a safe passage .... A sailor named Pat Boylan, from the barge Marquette, was drowned at Alpena on Thursday night, while attempting to get aboard. He was about 50 years old, and lived in Saginaw for several years, where he worked at ship-carpentering.... The Detroit *Tribune* says: "A much larger number of tugs than usual passed yesterday with tows. As soon as the present fleet of Buffalo-bound vessels have been taken through the rivers, very few or no more will be due. The tugs passing were as follows: Balize, Frank Moffat, John Owen, Kate Moffat, Satellite, William A. Moore, Castle, George E. Brockway, Sweepstakes, and Martin.".... The Danforth-Northwest collision has been settled by a compromise between the parties interested. The Danforth was libeled for $15,000 on the hull of the Northwest, $1,000 on freight lost, and $14,500 on the cargo, and all was settled for 20c on the dollar.... Says the Oswego *Palladium*: "The stmr Garden City and the barge Keating are being loaded with coal for Chicago. The stmrs Maine and Lowell will arrive to-night and load coal for the same port. The rate on coal by steamer is $1.40 per ton. It is a rare occurrence for crafts to load coal for Chicago as late as Nov. 22 and get through before the Straits close."

No Wrecks—The present season, now drawing to a close, has been remarkable for the scarcity of wrecks. At this date last season the tugs were reaping a harvest, and reports of wrecks and other disasters were numerous. Under the existing state of affairs tug-men who depend upon the end of the season for their profits are prone to growl and predict a disastrous financial termination of their labors. The Tug Association at this port have retired two more of their tugs, and now have but fourteen in commission.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Soliloquies.—Owner: "Insurance expires Nov. 30, and that confounded vessel not on the rocks yet." Insurance Agent: "Only five days' more insurance, and our company hasn't had a loss this season. Thanks to good weather; but haven't we just milked owners this year." Ship chandler, dry-dock owner, grocer, and others—grand chorus: "How quick we'd send that old tub to the bone-yard if she could realize 25 cents on the dollar." All sing: "There's a good time coming, boys."—*Detroit Post.*

Look Out for River-Pirates.—Steamboat and vessel owners who are laying up their boats at this port, or those who intend to lay them up here, should take every precaution to remove all articles of value from them. During the past summer numerous complaints have been made to the police by vessel-owners that depredations had been committed aboard their vessels, and property amounting in value to over $1,000 has been abstracted from tugs, steamers, and vessels lying in ordinary at this port. That a gang of river-pirates infest this port is well known, and that their number will be considerably augmented at the close of navigation, when hundreds of discharged sailors and idlers haunt the docks, is equally probable.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

Erie, Pa., Nov. 26.—Arrived—Stmrs India, China, Alaska; schr Schuylkill. The India and China go to Buffalo to lay up. The others winter here. Nearly 200,000 bushels of grain and 3,750 barrels of flour were received at this port yesterday.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 26.—The arrivals at this port since Saturday morning are: Props Forest City, D. W. Rust, V. H. Ketcham, Portage, Idaho, Vanderbilt, Passaic, Mayflower, and City of Fremont; schrs Brightie, Porter, J. H. Rutter, W. H. Brown, Michigan, Horner, J. S. Richards, E. P. Beals, and L. C. Butts. The clearances for Chicago were props Montano and Colorado, and to Milwaukee schr City of Sheboygan, prop Forest City and consort, Brown, coal to Grand Haven. The schrs J. C. Harrison, E. P. Beals, J. S. Richards, Brightie, and Horner, lay up here. Marshall Williams sold the Northumberland yesterday for $1,100, to L. B. Foster.

Buying and Selling.

Paris paper.

Guide to conversation with a dealer in bric-a-brac:

You—I have just such another vase as that; would you care to buy it?

Dealer—That depends.

"About what is it worth?"

"O, these vases are very poor stuff."

"Still you would give something for it?"

"Besides, they are a drug in the market."

"Still, name a price."

"Well, seeing that it is you, I will give you 10 francs for it."

"Very good, I will take this one at 20 francs."

"Not much you won't."

"But then it is very poor stuff, and such vases are a drug in the market."

"Well, seeing it is you, I shall let you have it for 40 francs. You won't have it? Well, bring me your vase and we will come to terms for it, anyway."

"My vase? I have none."

"But you said you had one the exact match for this that you wanted to sell to me, and wished to know what I would give you for it."

"O, that was to find out precisely what these vases are worth. Good morning!"

Dealer (aside)—"Scoundrel!"

Florida water will be cheap if all the tears are gathered that will be shed by one or the other party when the vote of the State is decided.—*Boston Transcript.*

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS

Explanation of Reference Marks.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ¶ Arrive Sunday at 8 a. m. § Daily.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.

Ticket Offices, 62 Clark-st. (Sherman House) and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison, and at the depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
aPacific Fast Line	*10:30 a. m.	*3:40 p. m.
aDubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	*10:30 a. m.	*3:40 p. m.
aDubuque Night Ex. via C'ton	†11:00 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
aOmaha Night Express	†11:00 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
aFreep't, Rockf'd & Dubuque	*9:15 a. m.	*3:30 p. m.
aFreep't, Rockf'd & Dubuque	*9:30 p. m.	*6:15 a. m.
bMilwaukee Fast Mail (daily)	§7:30 a. m.	§4:00 p. m.
bMilwaukee Express	*10:00 a. m.	*7:30 p. m.
bMilwaukee Passenger	*5:00 p. m.	*10:25 a. m.
bMilwaukee Passenger (daily)	§9:15 p. m.	§6:30 a. m.
bGreen Bay Express	*9:30 a. m.	*7:00 p. m.
bSt. Paul & Minneapolis Ex.	*10:00 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
bSt. Paul & Winona Express	†9:30 p. m.	*7:00 a. m.
bLaCrosse Express	*9:30 p. m.	*7:00 a. m.
bMarquette Express	*9:15 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
aGeneva Lake & Rockford	*4:00 p. m.	*10:45 a. m.
bGeneva Lake Express	*4:45 p. m.	*9:55 a. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket-office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, Grand Pacific Hotel, and at Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Main and Air Line)	*5:00 a. m.	*8:00 p. m.
Day Express	*8:30 a. m.	*6:30 p. m.
Kalamazoo Accommodation	*4:00 p. m.	*10:?? a. m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	§5:15 p. m.	§8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†9:00 p. m.	*6:55 a. m.
Grand Rapids and Muskegon.		
Morning Express	*8:30 a. m.	*8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:00 p. m.	*6:55 a. m.

† Saturday Ex. * Sunday Ex. ‡ Monday Ex. § Daily.

CHICAGO, ALTON & ST LOUIS and CHICAGO KANSAS CITY & DENVER SHORT LINES.

Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City & Denver Fast Ex.	*12:30 p. m.	*4:00 p. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Ex.	*9:30 a. m.	*8:05 p. m.
St. Louis, Springfield & Texas	§9:00 p. m.	§7:00 a. m.
Pekin and Peoria Fast Express	*9:30 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
Peoria Day Express	*9:30 a. m.	*8:05 p. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burlington	†9:00 p. m.	*7:00 a. m.
Chicago & Paducah R. R. Ex.	*9:00 a. m.	*8:05 p. m.
Streator, Lacon, Wash'ton Ex	*12:30 p. m.	*4:00 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodat'n	*4:30 p. m.	*9:20 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Main Line	6:50 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Special N. Y. Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, daily	5:15 p. m.	9:00 a. m.
Colehour Accommodation	3:40 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Night Express	†10:20 p. m.	‡6:10 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILROAD.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts. Ticket Office, 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee Express	*8:25 a. m.	*7:30 p. m.
Wisconsin & Minnesota Thro' Day Express	*10:00 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota Express	*5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Wisconsin & Minnesota Thro' Night Express	†9:15 p. m.	‡7:00 a. m.

All trains run via Milwaukee. Tickets for St. Paul and Minneapolis are good either via Madison and Prairie du Chien, or via Watertown, La Crosse, and Winona.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot, foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	*8:40 a. m.	
St. Louis Fast Line	§8:30 p. m.	§7:30 a. m.
Cairo & New Orleans Ex.	*8:40 a. m.	*4:15 p. m.
Cairo & New Orleans Ex.	§8:30 p. m.	§7:30 a. m.
Peoria and Springfield Ex.	*8:40 a. m.	*4:30 p. m.
Springfield Night Express	†8:30 p. m.	*7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burlington	*9:30 p. m.	*7:30 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	*9:30 a. m.	*4:35 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	*9:30 p. m.	*7:05 a. m.
Gilman Passenger	*4:30 p. m.	*9:25 a. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots, foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket Offices, 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	*7:25 a. m.	*7:45 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passeng'r	*7:25 a. m.	*7:45 p. m.
Rockford, Dubuque & Sioux City	*9:30 a. m.	*4:25 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line, for Omaha	*10:15 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	*10:15 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	*3:15 p. m.	*7:55 a. m.
Mendota, Ottawa & Streator Passenger	*4:15 p. m.	*11:20 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	*5:30 p. m.	*8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	*9:30 p. m.	*7:05 a. m.
Pacific Night Exp. for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	‡6:55 a. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	†10:00 p. m.	‡6:55 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommod'n	*11:00 a. m.	*2:05 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommod'n	*6:15 p. m.	*6:45 a. m.
Texas Express	*10:00 p. m.	‡7:45 p. m.

* Ex. Sunday. † Ex. Saturday. ‡ Ex. Monday.

ERIE AND CHICAGO LINE.

Ticket Offices, 83 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific, and at depot, Exposition Building.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express—Pullman Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars, to New York without change	8:50 a. m.	8:10 a. m.
Atlantic Express — Pullman Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars and Hotel Cars	5:08 p. m.	8:10 p. m.

Only line running the hotel cars to New York.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot corner Chicago-avenue and Larrabee-street. Ticket office 60 Clark-street.

	Arrive.	Depart.
Elgin Passenger	8:45 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Byron Passenger	10:50 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
Elgin Passenger	4:15 p. m.	8:10 a. m.
Turner Park Passenger	6:40 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Freight	4:30 a. m.	5:00 p. m.

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	*8:00 a. m.	‡7:00 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:15 p. m.	§8:10 a. m.
Fast Line	§10:20 p. m.	‡9:00 a. m.

*Sunday excepted. §Daily. †Saturday excepted. ‡Monday excepted.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Trains leave from Exposition Building, foot of Monroe-st. Ticket-offices: 83 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific, and Depot (Exposition Building).

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	*8:52 a. m.	§8:10 a. m.
Fast Express	§5:08 p. m.	§8:10 p. m.
Pacific Express	§9:55 p. m.	§4:40 a. m.

§Daily. *Daily, Sundays excepted.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office 56 Clark-st., Sherman House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atch Ex	*10:00 a. m.	*3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	*5:00 p. m.	*9:35 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡6:50 a. m.

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THE PULPIT.

"Man as a Destroyer"—Sermon by Prof. Swing.

The Rev. Dr. Kohler on "The Origin of the Sabbath."

Dedication of the Railroad Mission Chapel—Sermon by Dr. Mitchell.

The Rev. J. M. Whitehead's Farewell to the North Star Baptist Church.

MAN AS A DESTROYER.

SERMON BY PROF. SWING.

Prof. Swing preached yesterday morning at the Central Church, taking as his text:

They cried "Crucify Him, crucify Him!"—*Luke xxiii.*, 21.

In the tragedy out of which this shout, "Crucify, crucify," is taken we behold the spirit of destructiveness brought to its utmost perfection. Christ had moved along the streets the wisest, the purest, the kindest being earth had ever seen. He had met the suffering only to heal them, the poor only to pity them, the wicked only to teach and forgive them, and had met men in power only to confess that He accepted their government and would obey their laws. He saw all tears only to dry them from the cheek. The multitude arrested this best being of all history and put Him to a cruel death.

In this event let us see a full illustration of the fact that man is a destroyer. Man as genius, man as a warrior, man as lover, as poet, as philosopher, as king, and as hero, has often presented himself before you all, but not so frequently, perhaps, have you thought of Man as a Destroyer. Let that part of human life be, therefore, our theme. To view this greatest creature of God, as a creature of fury will not be a task half so delightful as the task of viewing man as a builder, but all the sides of our world must be looked at, and the darkness of this picture we can compensate for to our feelings by looking some other Sunday upon man as a builder. Man destroys and creates. He is a creature of fury and of love. Let us view him in these two lights, but in two different days.

1. The theory of the universe must be this: that an omnipotent Creator has abrogated a part of His omnipotence and has marked out a vast arena of time and place within which man may shape things to his will. As in the formation of a society the individual surrenders a part of his mere good pleasure that his neighbor may not be disturbed, and thus ceases to be a perfect individual in order that a society, a village, a city, a state, may exist, so in the larger Kingdom of God the phenomenon appears to be that of omnipotence surrendering a part of its province that a secondary being called man may play some part in shaping the moral and material things of this one planet. In the presence of society I dare not fire guns or ring bells all night, nor dash a lightning train along crowded streets, because in the very fact of society the individual is modified and is no longer an absolute individual, but only a man limited by the presence of others. In the moral universe a similar scene appears—that of a Deity surrendering for a time the full exercise of omnipotence and omnipresence, and voluntarily limiting Himself on account of the free agent man. The Bible declares God made man in His own image. If so, man must possess some kind of a free-will, some shape of selfhood, and hence must possess some arena large or small in which he moves around with a permitted absolutism.

It must be evident that this was not a world in which an absolute Deity of infinite love and power is moving, and shaping, and doing all things. The presence of sin and of all conceivable forms of evil shows that omnipotence and boundless love must be suspending action, must be temporarily at least surrendering some portion of both power and authority. The Bible account of man shows us God as a creator, and then man as an independent actor, for God is represented as having left man in Eden with the full power to dress and beautify the garden or to destroy it. The latter is what man chose to do with the Eden intrusted to his care, and destroy he did.

The Hegelian philosophers maintained in some instances that what man would do in the future was unknown to God, for the future deed of a free agent was a nothing—an unknowable quantity. But let us keep away from metaphysics. It is only palpable facts that should greatly concern us in the temple of religion. And one of these facts is that here upon earth omnipotence has surrendered a part of its empire that man may move over it in his delegated and perhaps brief authority. In nature you may see evidence of this surrender, for the author of the external world leaves everywhere work to be done or to be left undone by man. Nature does not make the sweet orange, or the sweet apple, or the peach, or the double rose. It gives man a rude outline of these things, and then steps back to permit man to build up or destroy. Man has come and has made the wild olive and wild apple become sweet, and has made the double rose and a hundred roses descend from the plain wild blossoms. From this material nature, therefore, we must pass to the moral world and confess that God has delegated to the free agent man power to work out great moral successes or great moral ruins. By the consent of the Creator, man moves across a little star called earth, and for a few centuries is clothed with almighty powers for good or ill. For a day this human Phaeton is permitted to drive the chariot of the sun, and if the vain and ignorant driver will it he is permitted to burn off the verdure of a continent and turn an Africa into a desert of Sahara. For a day God commits the chariot to his hands.

Our world, therefore, is not God's world, but it is a God-world modified by the free-will of man. Two agents meet here, and often the works of the one mar the efforts of the other. As over some of the old walls on which a divine art had painted pictures of saints, angels, and heroes, a second and ruder age has come and spread the thick white or colored wash of an ignorant slave or a paid domestic, so across a realm marked out by the Creator in lines of beauty man has marched with his low order of perception and has covered with a dull wash walls upon which a holier art had traced outlines of infinite gracefulness. And now as the better times often wash off the bedaubed walls and find grand figures beneath in unfaded colors, or wash off the second writings of some stupid monk and find beneath his stupidity the glowing sentences of old Homer or Virgil, so now you may look beneath man's modifications of earth and see the purer and higher wish of God. For example, in the face of the drunkard upon the street, in the language he speaks even in his ruin, in the love he still has at times for his children and friends, in his occasional kindness at home, in his hours of religious longing, in his occasional efforts to reform, you may see the first ideal of God, but an ideal over which the lower mind of earth has passed with colors and pencil of destruction. Man is a rude domestic let loose in the galleries of God.

Equipped with great powers and with freedom of will man moves about on earth as destroyer or builder as he pleases. That God will come again and reclaim His surrendered province, and that He will call all His servants to an account, is a result which had revelation been silent might have been reached by the common power of reason. All things declare that He should come again and substitute for man's empire His own kingdom of wisdom and peace.

But that we may give some kind of shape to these reflections, let us pause by a few spots where this creature of power and free-will has wrought a painful destruction, and from these few places you can move out at your leisure till your mind and heart are full to overflowing with mortal ills. Pause first by man's greatest instrument called *government*. Government, in the ideal, is the founding of a brotherhood to insure mutual protection, to insure a varied industry, to insure a society in which the individual may find culture, and happiness, and inspiration, and love, and honor. If you would find what a great nation is, you must read the history of or visit some of the savage tribes. You cannot learn the value of country by reading the history of Selkirk, for he carried with him the ingenuity and art and powers of meditation which society bestows, and hence in that tale one cannot find the perfect wretchedness of man without the assistance of an enlightened State. It is the State that holds man close to his fellow long enough, and by bonds tender enough to enable him to build up a language, a learning, a religion, an industry, an art, a wide-reaching friendship, and a home. And only the State furnishes ideas and feelings large enough to wake up the spirit's sleeping inspiration. Homer would have been nothing had not some grand old nation cradled him and poured into his soul its ideas and power and sentiments. There was about him some State that could rear such children as Nestor and Patroclus and Achilles and such women as Penelope and Andromache to be the study and impulse of the poet. Edmund Burke and William Pitt, and all the mighty of the three islands, would have been feeble, unknown mortals had not a mighty England surrounded them with its great envelopment of language, and truth, and inspiration. Thus what we call our country is a power which, like a school-house, contains us all until we have learned lessons of it and have under its tutelage passed from barbarism to manhood. Such is the ideal of that power called the "State."

In the middle ages, when parchments were costly and scarce, conceited monks were accustomed to take a glorious classic of Rome or Greece, and, having widely blurred the old text, to cover all the book over with their own greater thought, perhaps their profound personal history or bottomless theology. After this fashion, to the ideal state described on some white parchment by the Almighty's hand, these palimpsest-men have come, and on these Divine ideas have drawn their own mad thoughts, as the weak-minded would if permitted scratch their names upon the statue of a Minerva or an Apollo. Man beholds this God-sent Government, and has nearly always cried out, "Crucify it—away with such a fellow from the earth!" Hence the whole face of the globe is covered now with the ruins of nations. Man would not permit them to bring liberty, and industry, and education, and home, and happiness, but he has always hastened to harness them up for war, or tax them for the support of vice, or fasten them to the chariot of his ambition; and thus one by one of these infinite benefactors, these creatures of God, have been slain, these fabrics of marble have been handed over to the lizard and serpent by day and the lonely owl by night. Travelers, even in the New World, find that here once a happy race lived, lived in great marble houses which once resounded with the prattle and mirth of children, but to which man as a destroyer came. Thus a continent where once, perhaps, as many millions lived as now inhabit it, was all desolated by its own children. It was handed over to solitude, and then to savages. And now this continent comes forward again, bearing once more a nation upon its bosom, but may, as a destroyer, will follow it, follow it with vice, with selfishness, with ignorance, with injustice, and to-day and to-morrow will attack its inner and divine life. It certainly comes with a momentum of good never before known, an impulse of school-house, and printing-press, and learning, and Christianity, but so man, the destroyer, comes with an awakening intellect and intense passions, and hence the struggle for national life returns as it came to the Aztecs 500 years ago.

History contains the picture of a great nation that existed on the Southern coast,—a nation powerful in the arts and in morals, and overflowing with happiness. The Incas ruled in mildness and peace, a peaceful multitude, but in one single bright day in September all his happiness sunk under the butchering sword of the Spaniard. Thus one by one the nations which have been founded in the name of right, and progress, and happiness, have faded away into wrong, and decadence, and misery.

The human family has always moved through the centuries in two columns, marching only a little way apart. The advance column founds States, law, literature, home, church, and peace. It breathes out poetry and whispers love and tills the soil, and makes feasts, and, as an old poet says: "Weaves marriages and founds homes and laws." In this column is found the Homers who sing the songs, and the pilgrims who utter the prayers, and the philosophers who write down the wisdom of many generations. But by the time the song is sung, and the prayers said, and the wisdom written, and the home founded, the second column comes hot with injustice and ambition, and a desolation sets in with blood and tears, and all that remains is a few marble columns to mark the place where a senate or a temple once stood.

Pass to a second field to which the spoiler has come. From ruined State pass to ruined religion. Does a simple, truthful religion appear? Almost as soon as it announces its advent the destroyers come shouting, "Crucify it; away with such a thing from the earth." Not that man designs to mark his path with ruin. Not professedly an angel of death does he descend, but what is the same in result, he comes with a ruinous swoop, if not with malice, at least with boundless ignorance. In hands the simple religion of Jesus which made Palestine a vestibule of heaven, such that travelers wandering over it to-day feel still that they are nearer to God than when upon any other shore; the simple religion which once held itself all in the Sermon upon the Mount as a grape holds its seeds and meat and wine and aroma all in its purple, silken shell, this religion was transformed into something that made popes and monks, which built up creeds as the Egyptians made pyramids, and wrote down dogmas as the Egyptians embalmed sacred cows and sacred cats, and which slaughtered men and women almost by millions for not beholding with the eye of perfect admiration all this landscape of folly and blood. When one reads the history of the Catholic times and the Protestant times he cannot but conclude that Christianity was not so much carried forward by those parties as hurled back. For 1,200 years, from the fourth century to the sixteenth, the situation was such that the reader of the record must always be puzzled to know whether that period was not a grave of Christianity rather than its childhood or cradle. So injurious was the touch of man, so full of sickly contagion, that between the original religion of Jesus and the immense human perversions of it an immense army of the unbelieving has sprung up who find in man's propositions the basis of antagonism or unrest, the source of their irony or laughter. It is doubtful whether in Christ himself, in His life or teachings, such a wild, mocking infidelity could ever have found the food of a luxuriant life. Christ was so simple, so kind, His doctrines so useful, that perhaps advancing education would have brought Him into a more universal esteem; but what Christ wanted of the power to insult reason and provoke ridicule the human mind supplied to the uttermost, and thus repelled millions whom Christ Himself had tenderly invited to His great feast. But we need not pause longer here. You know well this page of history. For many centuries a pure religion hung crucified between the two thieves, wickedness and ignorance.

You have now marked how man can play the part of destroyer in the State and the Church. Move on now and find his injured home. The Divine theory must have been this: A group composed of father and mother and the dear children, all following the laws of mental, and moral, and physical life. The family was large, because their wants were to be simple, their industry uniform, their happiness mental, not sensual. There was to be such a mingling of labor and sleep, of virtue and wisdom, that the children were rarely doomed to die in sight of the parents. The parents were to pass away peacefully when a beautiful course had been run. It was not to be a terrible death that should enter the home; but a final sleep was to come, and the holy books were to say, "He slept with his fathers." The home was to move on with the laugh, and industry, and morals of the second generation. The great trees by the door and the vines on the wall were to be perpetual, casting their shade and perfume down upon the new household, when the venerable parents had "gone late to heaven." Such was, perhaps, the divine ideal of home when God threw down before the race its vast and varied opportunity. But visit this home now. Sure here too the destroyer has been. The despot has come first,—the Cæsars reaching from Rome before Christ to the nations to-day. These have absorbed property and degraded morals until for each King in a palace there are a million men, women, and children without food or clothes, or shelter from the storm. Avarice and ambition grow like ill weeds, and to build up the glory of an individual a million common mortals have been dragged together to become the stones, and mortar, and beams of his fabric. Thus the great East is homeless to-day, the prey of famine and pestilence, and to Europe the home of the common man is only beginning to come back after an absence of many centuries. The palace came long ago. Next to the influence of a wicked aristocracy comes the influence of vices. The love of riches has of late years held the little Eden of man in check. The simplicity of our fathers will no longer satisfy the heart. The heart sails away like the sailors who went in quest of the golden fleece, and will build a home only when it comes back in all the glory of success. Many of these modern Argonauts never return, or when they do the victory they bring with them proves indeed a Medea, beautiful to behold, but with desolating power in her heart. Where this modern vice pauses other vices begin their work, and between the demons of intemperance and licentiousness many thousands of homes go down. In the annals of last week there was recorded the submergence of a group of islands and the blotting out of villages, and towns, and hamlets. Some mysterious powers of the sea either drew the islands down or else lifted the ocean upward. But that calamity would at once be erased from memory could you see what homes are daily emptied of their inmates and ruined utterly by the upspringing flood of that wave called intemperance—that wave of fire!

If we could pause at one spot more where man rages as a destroyer it would be by the soul itself—that bright, immortal essence made in the image of God. But you, in a moment, can recall the scene. A Judge, only a few days since, called before him three criminals and said: "It becomes my duty, then, to pass sentence upon you. I have no words of comfort for you, or desire to reproach or deride you. While the law leaves you life, all its pleasures, all its hopes, all its joys, are gone out from you, and all that is left is the empty shell. I sentence you, ——, to be confined in the State Prison at hard labor to the end of your natural life; and you, ——, that you be confined in the State Prison, at hard labor, to the end of your natural life; and you, ——, that you be confined in the State Prison to the end of your natural life." And these three were brothers, held fondly once against the one mother's bosom, and now wept for by a sister's love. In this picture you see the world of soul, ruining itself,—your soul and mine marring their present and their future. Amid all the enemies that surround him man is his own chief enemy. When the State does not impede him, when religion escapes from the dark ages and comes to him in beauty, when civil liberty offers him every opportunity to find life's honors and good, even when a saint-like mother has reared him and a happy home loves him, even then he will turn against himself and be his own destroyer when all the world is his friend. Oh, unhappy man, that he should be his own assassin!

The practical lessons are these: Destroy nothing of the true, or the beautiful, or the good. When a blind multitude is crowding along the streets, leading before them some innocent or virtuous victim, and are crying out, "Crucify, crucify;" when nations are grinding the poor; when the proud are abusing the humble; when dishonesty is sapping the foundations of traffic; when ambition of reckless men is threatening the public peace and liberty; when sin or error threatens the picture of home; when a vice springs up in the soul, ask all that is within your mind and heart to cry out against such desecration of holy things. Let us always fear the noble being called man, and feel deeply that not only our neighbor, but even our own admired self, may be stalking around among earth's flowers with too rude a footstep. There is not one flower too many on earth, not one joy too many in the heart. There is not a blade of love, or of liberty, or of religion you will dare crush. Call man at times an angel if you will, but soon again remember what untold sorrows have come from his hand and heart; call him an heir of immortality, but mark how he has shown his cruelty as King, as citizen, as friend, as brother, as husband, as Christian. We need to know the whole truth, and the truth is, man has often covered these sacred terms with infamy. Call thyself the image of God if thou wilt, but with the full consciousness that the intoxicating cup or one dishonorable hour can strip thee of an angel's garb, and number thee with the countless throng which have lived only to break hearts. Read, if you can, all the poets have written about the greatness of man, but soon let your soul bow in sad memory over the desolation which has followed him in all ages, and remember in what a guilty grave, for the most part, he sleeps. Let not the picture be so dark as to discourage, but let it be sombre enough to make you seek shelter in the presence of God, and to feel how many prayers, and hymns, and faithful vigils it will require to bring you to Heaven's gate with joy. May all these angry and bitter waters make us all climb more eagerly upon the rock which lifts itself above, and which in the midst of ruin is seen emblazoned not with the word destroyer, but the diviner word, Savior.

ORIGIN OF THE SABBATH.

SERMON BY THE REV. DR. KOHLER.

A week ago yesterday the Rev. Dr. Kohler, of the Sinai Church, preached the following sermon, taking as his texts Exodus, xxxi., 12-17; Deuteronomy, v., 12-15; and Isaiah, lxvi., 23:

The various statutes and commandments of the Mosaic law, no less than the different customs and rites of the Jewish people, find their parallels as well as their explanations in the laws and ceremonies of the different nations on the globe. There is, after due research, nothing peculiarly Jewish in the laws about clean and unclean, about the sacrifices and lustrations, about the sanctuary and the priestly garments, nor in the mode of celebrating the festivals and the usages of private life from beginning to end. They are altogether ceremonies observed by the priesthood of various races, and when once adopted by the Jewish prophets for the sanctification of their lives, they were gradually transmitted to the entire people. Such a tendency of stamping the bodies of the entire people with the sign of priestly holiness seems to have prevailed in the most primitive ages of mankind in Africa, Asia, and Polynesia, when, thousands of years before Abraham lived, the rite of circumcision connected with the worship of the generative powers of nature was introduced. Amidst the Jewish people only did this spark of religion, all covered with sensualism, break forth into a flame of the loftiest aspiration after holiness, whose mighty sway none of the Semitic or the Aryan nations could withstand.

Inquiring, however, after the causes which first turned Israel's obstinate idolatry into that marvelous allegiance and faithfulness unto God, and then gradually brought the vast heathen world under the dominion of the great and only One Yahveh, we arrive at one great leveling power, which, like no other, helped to build up a religion of the heart, and, in fact, is the only specifically Jewish institution there is, and this is the Sabbath. Before the Sabbath was instituted, religion was nothing but a mere outward and sensuous worship of the Deity, performed by priests to protect the people against the Divine wrath. The Sabbath brought man into communion with his Creator, and the soul to the consciousness of its true need and its higher nature. The Sabbath made a day of bodily rest and of spiritual elevation, brought religion out of the clutches of zealous priestcraft and the confines of an unapproachable sanctuary, home to every human heart. Indeed, well does the Sabbath deserve a place among the ten words, it being one of the foundation-stones of humanity. For, as it has proved the greatest source of blessing of civilization in the past, mankind, whether in its material or its spiritual pursuits, will never do without it. And, as it has created and nursed Judaism, paving the way for Christianity in the Western and for Islamism in the Eastern World, it will surely one day bring about the realization of mankind's grandest hope, as expressed by Judah's seers, of blending all religions into the religion of humanity.

Again and again the assertion is made by an ignorant Christian clergy that the Mosaic Sabbath concerned exclusively the Jewish people, while the Christian Sabbath was given to mankind at large. On the other hand, Jewish theologians of low erudition, but high pretensions, make people believe the day sanctioned by the Jewish people since ages is the only Sabbath of the Decalogue, declaring at the same time that all those noble and religious people who did or still keep their Sabbath on Sunday stand outside of the pale not only of Jewish congregations, but also of the faith based on the Ten Words of Sinai. In contradiction to these both one-sided and unsound opinions, I will endeavor, in a clear and outspoken way, to place before you my views as regards the origin, the significance, and the importance of the Sabbath, based no less on the safe results of modern research than on love for humanity and for Israel's sacred and unequaled truths.

The Sabbath, though of Chaldean origin, is Jewish in its character, but at the same time cosmopolitan and world-embracing in its aim and purpose. This is what I maintain, taking Holy Scriptures to be a collection of writings full of inspiring thought, yet not idolizing them. Reading the first chapter of Genesis, with which the Bible opens, no one can fail to be struck by the admirable grandeur of the conception of God completing the work of creation within six days, and crowning it with the Sabbath-Day. But it must be quite clear to any thinking man that, in order to form such a notion of God, the writer must have grown up among a people long since used to keep the Sabbath, and amidst an age regulating time by fixed weeks of seven days, as we are wont to do Chaldean astrology having made the seven planets "the rulers of the seven days," as we learn from their story of the Genesis, regular weeks were finally established without futher regard to the revolution of the moon. They seem to have been adopted by the Jewish people in the Babylonian captivity, and were after the time of Alexander the Great introduced in the various lands of Asia and Europe.

Nor can any one disbelieving miracles, on account of his faith in the unchangeable will of the Eternal as manifested in Nature's laws, ascribe great historical value to the beautiful legend about the Manna, which is said to have fallen from heaven during the six days of the week and ceased on the seventh for the purpose of teaching the people in the wilderness the observance of the Sabbath. On the contrary, we not only fail to find the observance of the Sabbath mentioned during the first 500 years of Israel's settlement in Canaan as well as in the nomadic life of the Patriarchs, but during the seven days' siege of the City of Jericho and in all the battles of Saul and David it is ignored in such a way as to make it appear entirely unknown to that age. At the same time, however, there is a special holiness attached to the number seven, since people take oaths by seven stones, seven sheep or wells, and form periods of seven days. But 300 years later we suddenly hear from the great prophets, Amos, Hosea, Isaiah, and Micah, that the Sabbath was generally and rigorously kept by the people, in spite of their heathenism and their defective morals. Amos represents them as saying: "When will the New Moon be gone that we may sell provision! And the Sabbath, that we open the warehouses, having only the cheating and deceiving of the poor in view?" The festivals, the New Moon and the Sabbath, were celebrated, but not for the sake of the One God and in honor of His name. Hence, instead of admonishing the people to observe the Sabbath and the festival days, all the prophets previous to Josiah unanimously deem them worthless and loathsome unto the Holy God.

Whence, then, did the Sabbath originate? It cannot have been borrowed from the Egyptians, as some assume, since they knew of no Sabbath, and had their month divivided into weeks of ten days, as we find a similar division of the month into three parts among the Aryan nations, and into six parts with the Chinese and the Mexican people. The Babylonians and Asyrians only adopted the division of the month into weeks of seven days, together with the sacredness of the number seven with the old settlers of Chaldea, and gradually spread it over Asia; and it is from their monuments that we now learn the true origin of the Sabbath. It was the close of each of the four different phases of the moon during its revolution,—the seventh, the fourteenth, the twenty-first, and the twenty-eighth day of each month, which they called the day of stand-still,—"sulum,"—and celebrated as days of rest, "Sabbathu." Yet far from being a day of sweet joy and recreation for the people, it was rather a gloomy day, on which the Royal High-Priest was neither allowed to wear his official robe for legislating, nor to ride in his chariot, nor to call an assembly for judgment, nor to apply any medicine, nor to eat cooked meat and to kindle fire until the ensuing night.

Thus, seeing the Sabbath originally connected with the heathenish moon-festival, we understand why its observance was not at all favored by the earlier of the great prophetical writers, but classed among the usages connected with nature worship. Indeed, the commandment not to kindle any fire in private houses on the Seventh Day and the custom of laying new shew-bread upon the holy table on each Sabbath, still betray such an origin. Gradually, however, the Sabbath, being celebrated as a day of rest by the people of Israel, proved to be a great blessing unto all, and was, therefore, set above all other festivals by the succeeding prophets and legislators. Thus the writer of Deuteronomy in the Ten Commandments, set in place of those given in Exodus xxxiv., 12-26, makes the Sabbath a day of deliverance from servitude unto man and beast, connecting it with the deliverance of Israel from the Egyptian bondage. And finally, when in the Babylonian exile the Sabbath became a day of spiritual elevation and of instruction unto the people, distinguishing it from all other nations surrounding it, the day was declared by Hezekiel and other Biblical writers to be a sign of covenant between Jahoe and His people, a violation of which was thenceforth threatened with extermination.

Still the sublime seer of the Exile, whose words became a treasury of comfort unto the nations, wanted to extend the blessings of the Sabbath over all lands. Hence we hear him announce the time when from new moon to new moon and from Sabbath to Sabbath all flesh shall come to adore the Eternal (Isaiah xiv., 23). And, inspired by this thought, the last composer of the Pentateuch, both in the Decalogue Exodus xx. and in the first chapter of Genesis, entwined the Sabbath with Creation itself, not refraining from representing God in the image of a human worker in order to make man look up unto God as his sublime pattern. Having thus far, by means of the present modern research, pursued the origin of the Sabbath, let me inquire after its true significance.

Of all the nations of the past not one except the Jewish was blessed with a day of rest and recreation for the people. The Pagan festivals were altogether days of carousing and revelry. Even with the Greek, the noblest of all the nations, they were devoted to athletic contests and gymnastics, and, although they excited also a contest in higher arts and sciences, it was not a time of freedom for man, but merely a pastime for the privileged aristocracy. The free Greek and Roman regarded work far below his dignity, leaving it entirely to his slave. Hence he needed no day of recreation, while he would not grant it to his slave, except, perhaps, once a year. Likewise Pharaoh denounces rest for his Hebrew slaves as mere idleness. Slavery being the groundwork of the whole ancient civilization, labor, of course, was considered degrading. Hence the highest of the heathen gods was conceived not as a great worker, but, when not disturbed by war, as passing life either in feasting or dreaming. Sympathy with the slave, groaning under his master's yoke, made the Jewish prophets hail the Sabbath as a day of redemption for the working man, and finally labor itself was idealized and attributed even to God, in order to be hallowed by His rest.

In the first instance, then, the Sabbath comes to bless the laborer with rest, breaking the shackles of toil and care, and declaring him free in the eyes of God and man. It has been proved by modern physicians that after having worked just six days man's exhausted nerves require a day of restoration and sweet enjoyment. Neither a day of rest chosen at random during the week, nor a Sabbath-day at the end of a week of ten days, as was attempted in the time of the French Revolution, fulfills the purpose of the regular Sabbath. When, therefore, the heathens, by their intercourse with the Jewish people, learned to know the Jewish Sabbath in its eminently humane character, they gladly adopted it. In vain did indignant patriots and satirical poets warn the Roman people against practicing such Jewish customs. Josephus the historian, and Philo the Alexandian philosopher, challenge the Roman and Greek world to find an institution meeting with as general an appreciation as does the Sabbath. And it is most remarkable that especially slaves and women longed for such a day of recreation, and were thereby induced to embrace Judaism. Indeed, the Rabbis say the Sabbath ought not to be taken as a burden, but as a most precious treasure from God's rich store-house.

It was, in the second instance, to be a bearer of joy to the house, a day of social pleasure. Since the pursuits of trade and labor draw man away from his household, and estrange him the hearts both within and outside of his cherished family-circle, the Sabbath links the souls together, strengthening the bonds of love and friendship anew, and thrilling all hearts with the feelings of joy and sympathy. In order to foster sweet household virtues, and to bind each member of the family to his home on the Sabbath, the day was incumbered with so many Rabbinical restrictions. Yet far from making it a day of melancholy, and of sober world-contempt, the Rabbis put a cup overflowing with wine into the hands of the Jewish father at the eve and the noontime of the Sabbath to gladden all hearts and to fill all souls with praise and song.

But, most of all, the Sabbath became an inexhaustible source of blessing unto mankind by being a day of instruction and enlightenment of the people. Undoubtedly the Greek philosophers attained a higher degree of knowledge than any of the Jewish masters, yet was not all their instruction confined to a small class of people? True, Socrates, walking through the streets of Atnens, offered his wisdom freely to any one crossing his way. But how could he successfully cultivate and educate the masses, having no institution like the Sabbath at his disposal? The Sabbath first rallied the disciples of the prophets around their inspired master, and, afterwards, large assemblies of the people around the pulpits, to hear the Word of God revealed or expounded. The Sabbath heralded Israel's sacred truths with a world-stirring force through all the cities of Italy, of Greece, and Asia Minor, and enlisted the sympathies of heathendom for Judaism long before Paul of Tarsus offered them salvation by faith without the law. The Jewish Sabbath paved the way for Christianity to conquer the Pagan world. Observed during the first three centuries on Saturday, the Christian Sabbath was, from mere hatred and antipathy towards the Jews, transferred by the ruling Church, though not all the Christian sects, to Sunday. On the other hand, the Jewish Sabbath branched off into the Islamitic "day of assembly," which is celebrated on Friday.

Thus the Jewish Sabbath, with its elevating and ennobling influences, has insinuated itself into the hearts of all civilized nations. The fourth article of the Sinai Constitution has become a common law to hundreds of millions of men. The Sabbath has become a law written with divine fingers upon the tablets of the human heart; it cannot be lost any more. Having been made a day of communion with the Divine Source of Love, it will forever testify to Israel's highest truth of man's being an image of the free and good Creator. Whether kept on Friday, as the Mohammedans do, or on Sunday or Saturday, it has became God's sacred messenger, uniting man with his Heavenly Father and sanctifying the hearts of the multitude. Are we, as Jews, not to thank God for this wonderful transformation of the world by the spirit of Judaism? And may we not cherish and expect to see once fulfilled the glorious hope expressed by the greatest of all the prophets, of one Sabbath to be celebrated in honor of the one God by united mankind?

My friends, the Jewish Sabbath has become endeared to us as the sweet messenger of hope and comfort amidst the cruel persecutions heaped on us by Christianity during the Middle Ages. It was a bearer of light unto us, disclosing golden treasures of knowledge and mental freedom amidst a world benighted with ignorance and supperstition. It was a fountain of living waters to mediæval Judaism, rendering every Jewish household a garden of God, blooming with the sweet scent of every virtue.

Alas! the pristine glory and brightness of the Jewish Sabbath-day is gone; its blossoms have withered. Ever since the walls of the Jewish ghetto have sunk before the trumphet's blast of the new era of freedom to open the arena of commercial and industrial enterprise to the Jews and the Christians alike, the Holy Sabbath has been violated by the din and care of labor and business. Nor is there any hope of seeing it restored unless new walls were to shut the Jewish people off from the intercourse with their fellow-citizens.

We are amidst a great crisis. Our hearts, and chiefly the Jewish woman, who best represents the heart of the household, cling fervently to the old historical Sabbath with its manifold dear remembrances; but we can see no way of bringing its blessings to bear on the multitude of our business-men, and chiefly the young people, except by holding divine service on Sunday, the actual day of rest with all our people. By that glow of enthusiastic anticipations which always inspires reform at its beginnings, a good many of you, when Sunday services were introduced in our midst, expected, at no distant day, to see the old Jewish Sabbath entirely transferred to the public day of rest. But things have taken another turn. The sacredness of the day is too deeply rooted in the Jewish hearts to be removed by a handful of people and transferred to another day. In spite of the physician's saddest verdict, love spreads its wings of hope over the suffering patient, looking steadfastly for his recovery. Likewise it appears cruel to give up that sacred day as long as its warm pulse of life is felt throughout the Jewish community. I give all due credit to all those men and women who are determined to uphold the Sunday services in spite of all obstacles and failures, and my sympathy and support will always be secured unto them. In defiance of all those who, for the sake of cheap popularity, denounce the undertaking as treachery and surrender unto Christianity, I firmly maintain Sunday to be the Jordan of our Land of Promise. But I must insist on the keeping of the Sabbath on the part of those who want to take the lead in the great reformatory step. It will not do for the vanguard to proceed in their march without regard to the following multitude. There is but one way of safety before us, and that is, to impress the indispensable necessity of having one day of recreation both for body and soul during the week on every member of the Jewish household. And since a strict and general observance of the Sabbath, either on Saturday or on Sunday, is impossible at present, let us try by all means to have the old Sabbath recognized and kept as the genuine day of Jewish worship, and Sunday as its substitute for all those prevented from attending public worship on the preceding day. Like Jacob lamenting over the loss of his sons, Judaism nowadays utters the cry: "Joseph is gone, Simeon is missing, and Benjamin ye will take away, too. Shall I be bereaved of all my children?" Let us reassure our mother Zion, pledging our souls for the welfare of our brethren, as Judah did unto his father, and, though the beginning be but small, the end will be grand and glorious. Amen.

FAREWELL SERMON.

THE REV. J. M. WHITEHEAD BIDS ADIEU TO THE NORTH-STAR BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Rev. J. M. Whitehead, pastor of the North-Star Baptist Church, corner of Division and Sedgwick streets, ended a pastorate of six years yesterday, and at the forenoon service preached his farewell sermon. He took his text from Second Corinthians, chapter 13, verse 11:

Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall comfort you.

He first spoke of the trials and tribulations through which his congregation had to pass, but nevertheless they had accomplished a great deal of good. There was much good being done by the central and revival meetings; still he believed that not as much can be accomplished as by the individual churches themselves. The interest and influence in the central meetings would depend entirely on the work of the individual churches. Unless every member of each church takes hold, the meetings will not prove a success, and not save as many souls as one individual church could alone. A great many people went to these central meetings out of idle curiosity, but the Church of God was the home of the sinners. He had no confidence in the work done outside of the Church. If they meant to accomplish anything it must be done inside the Church. They might never again have such an opportunity as there was now. He never again expects to see such masses come together in harmony and unity as there were now. This was a critical time and they were now in the last part of the three months which had been set aside for this work. If they meant to make a harvest they must work, and work within the Church. He could look with pride upon the work done by the church during his pastorate, but much remained yet to be done. If the good work goes on, they would soon be able to do more good than some of the larger and more pretentious churches. Ever since he came into the house God had blessed them. Sinners were converted and souls saved. There was a way by which the church could accomplish more than ever. The brethren and sisters must be loyal to the church. They had been much crippled in their work by disloyal members. They must first attend to the Church of God. But not only must they be loyal to their church but also to their pastor. They must find no fault with the preaching, and should go to the prayer-meetings and work. The pastor could not go to them, they must come to him at the church. The doctor was not going around asking people whether they were sick. If people were taken ill, they had to send for him.

He then spoke very feelingly of the ties which bound him to his congregation, and which he had now to sever. Ever since he had come to them he had shared with their joy and sorrow. He had gone with them through the disastrous time of the great conflagration, and assisted in the work of rebuilding the church as much as any one. He admitted he failed in many instances, for there was no man who was perfect. But there was one thing of which he felt proud, and that was his loyalty to the Church,—to the denomination to which he belongs. He hoped from the bottom of his heart that they would continue to prosper, and he would never cease to take a lively interest in their welfare. They must seek salvation in their own church and not attend other churches, which would help them but little. They must also attend to their Sabbath-school and aid the Superintendent. They had obstacles to contend with. They were living in the midst of a foreign population who did not speak the English language, but this should not discourage them. It should only spur them to more determined efforts. During the last part of his sermon the reverend gentleman was much affected, and the tears ran down his cheeks profusely. The congregation, and particularly the female portion of it, was equally effected, and there was hardly a dry eye in the house.

The Rev. J. M. Whitehead is going to assume charge of the South Belvidere Church, where he will commence his labors next Sunday.

RAILROAD CHAPEL.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW EDIFICE.

Nineteen years ago Father Kent started a series of Sunday meetings in a car at the Michigan Southern Depot. His idea was to reach out and influence the railroad employes, who were generally a hard and irreligious body of men. The movement, originating in that humble way, gradually and steadily progressed. A frame chapel was built, and afterwards one of brick, which was destroyed by fire. The present elegant and commodious edifice has been erected mainly through the untiring personal efforts of Mr. C. M. Henderson, aided by several coworkers, among whom are Addison Ballard and Ald. Pearsons.

Railroad Chapel is attached as a mission to the First Presbyterian Church, though it is to all intents and purposes a separate church, having for its pastor an energetic and talented young man, the Rev. Donald Fletcher. It is located on State street, near Fourteenth, and is an imposing edifice. Its cost has been very moderate. The contracts that were let in its construction, not including seats and pulpit furniture, aggregated $5,811.83. The total cost and alterations have amounted so far to $7,646.63.

Yesterday was the first Sunday when the main auditorium was used for holding services. Heretofore meetings have been held in the basement, which has not been by any means a pleasant place for worshiping. The services yesterday partook of a dedicatory character. In the afternoon there was a praise service. Prof. Havens presided at the organ, and the choir of the First Presbyterian Church rendered the music.

It should be stated here that the chapel is provided with an excellent organ, costing about $1,700, and paid for by subscriptions of the Sunday scholars, with the assistance of the teachers.

In the evening there was an interesting meeting. The chapel was well filled with people, and many of the patrons of the institution were present, among whom were Marshall Field, L. Z. Leiter, C. M. Henderson, Addison Ballard, D. K. Pearsons, William Murray, G. H. Laflin, and others. The Rev. Arthur Mitchell preached, taking the following text:

Then the people rejoiced for that they offered willingly, because with perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord.—*I. Chron., xxix.*, 9.

The speaker said that when these words were written it was an occasion of great joy. One would think that they had been making money; but, on the contrary, they had been giving away their money. What had they been doing? They had been providing material for the building of the Temple. David, the King, had given nearly half the original cost,—£8,000,000 sterling, so it has been claimed. At any rate, all the means had been secured. All had given. The rich and the poor had willingly contributed of their substance. So it was in the erection of this chapel. There were some large and generous gifts, and there were many smaller ones. Now the people had gathered to rejoice, as did the Children of Israel, over the successful building of the sanctuary. While they remembered with gratitude all who had given anything towards the erection of the beautiful edifice, they ought to be grateful to God, above all, that they had the opportunity of being there and of contributing. Perhaps some of them had little money to give, but they could all give their hearts to Christ. In closing, the speaker called attention to the fact that the Israelites in the text gave to the building of the temple, though they could never hope to occupy it or enjoy it themselves. Here the circumstances were a little different, as the people could begin already to take possession of their tabernacle, and reap that which they had sown.

Mr. C. M. Henderson made a statement of the present financial condition of the chapel. The Board had hardly expected to be able to finish the building this season, but when the bids came in they were found to be so much lower than the estimates that it was decided to go ahead and complete the chapel. There was at present a debt of about $2,400.

Subscriptions being asked for, the following were handed in: J. Hollingsworth, $50; R. Fletcher, $50; Charles Hammill, $100; William Baker, $50; Mr. Stephenson, $25; Dr. Hitchcock, $50; Mr. Marsh, $25; C. M. Henderson, $150.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEDICATION AT HARTFORD, CONN.

HARTFORD, Nov. 26.—St. Patrick's Church was dedicated to-day with all the pomp and circumstances of the Catholic ceremonial. Eight Bishops and a large number of resident and visiting clergy participated in the services.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

THE GRAND TURK.

Charles Dudley Warner has been in Constantinople and he has seen the Sultan on his way to prayers, as he tells us in *Scribner's Monthly*: "Suddenly, I do not know how, or from what quarter, the feeling, for I could not call it information, was diffused that the successor of the Prophet would pray at the mosque in Ortakeui, and that he would go by caique; and we all scampered up the road, a mile or two, racing carriages, troops, and footmen, in eager outset, in order to arrive before the pious man. The mosque stands upon the Bosphorus, where its broad marble steps and pillared front and dome occupy as conspicuous a position as the Dogana at Venice. We secured a standing-place on the dock close to the landing, but outside the iron railing, and waited. A cordon of troops in blue regimentals with red facings was drawn around the streets in the rear of the mosque, and two companies of soldiers in white had stacked their guns on the marble landing, and were lounging about in front of the building. The scene on the Bosphorus was gay as a flower garden. The water was covered with graceful caiques and painted barges, and every sort of craft, mean and splendid, that could be propelled by oars or sails. A dozen men-of-war were decked with flags from keel to maintop; on every yard, and from bowsprit to stern, stood a line of sailors sharply defined against the blue sky. At 1 o'clock a cannon announced that the superior devotee had entered his caique, and then from every vessel of war in the harbor salute answered salute in thunder that awoke the echoes of two continents, until on all the broad water lay a thick battle smoke, through which we could distinguish only the tops of the masts and the dim hulls spouting fire. In the midst of this earthquake of piety, there was a cry, 'He comes, he comes;' the soldiers grasped their arms and drew a line each side of the landing, and the officials of the mosque arranged themselves on the steps. Upon the water, advancing with the speed of race horses, we saw two splendid gilded caiques, the one containing the Sultan, the other his attendants. At the moment, a light carriage with two bay horses, unattended, dashed up to the side-door, and there descended from it and entered the mosque, the Imperial heir, the son of the late Sultan and the nephew of the present, a slender, pale youth of apparently 25 or 30 years. We turn (not knowing how soon he is to become Sultan Murad V.) our eyes to him only for a moment, for the Sultan's caique comes with imperious haste, with the rush, as it were, of victory—a hundred feet long, narrow, rising at the stern like the Venetian Bucenteur, carved and gilded like the golden chariot in which Alexander entered Babylon—propelled by fifty-two long sweeps, rising and falling in unison with the bending backs of twenty-six black rowers, clad in white and with naked feet. The Sultan is throned in the high stern hung with silk, on silken cushions, under a splendid canopy, on the top of which glistens his arms and a blazing sun. The Sultan, who is clad in the uniform of a General, steps quickly out, walks up the steps over a carpet spread for his Royal feet,—the soldiers saluting, everybody with arms crossed bending the body,—and disappears in the mosque."

DUTCH CLEANLINESS.

A letter from Holland in the Genoa *Continent* says: "The famous Dutch cleanliness seems to me quite on a level with its reputation, and asserts itself in the most ingenious and ludicrous way. A rosy serving-maid, redolent of soapsuds from her white cap to her white sabots, stands squirting water from a queer little engine of polished copper over the majestic front of a genteel mansion, whose complexion is not a visible shade less immaculate than her own. The performance suggests a dozen questions, and you can only answer them all with a laugh. What is she doing, and why is she doing it? Does she imagine the house has a speck or two which it is of consequence to remove, or is the squirt applied merely for the purposes of light refreshment—of endearment, as it were? Where could the speck or two possibly have come from, unless produced by spontaneous generation? There are no specks in the road, which is a neat parquet of scoured and polished brick; nor on the tress, whose trunks are to all appearance carefully sponged every morning. The speck exists evidently only as a sort of mathematical point, capable of extension, in the good woman's Batavian brain, and the operation with her copper kettle is, as the metaphysicians would say, purely subjective. It is a necessity, not as regards the house, but as regards her own temperament. Of a dozen harmlessly factitious necessities of the same sort, the canal-sides at Amsterdam offer lively evidence. Nothing could be more thoroughly in keeping with the bourgeois spirit than the way in which you everywhere find this brilliant cleanliness and ceremonious thrift playing the part not of a convenience, but of a restriction—not of a means, but of an end. The windows are of those huge plates of glass which offer a delectably uninterrupted field for friction; but they are masked internally by thick white blinds, invariably drawn, and the only use of their transparency to any mortal is to enable the passers-by to examine the texture of the stuff. The front doors are hedged in with little square padlocked barriers, to guard the doorsteps from the pollution of footprints, and the visitor must pocket his pride and apply at an humbler portal, with the baker and the milkman. In such houses must dwell people whose nerves are proof against the irritation of minute precautions—people who cover their books with white paper and find occasion for a week's conversation in a mysterious drop of candle-grease on the tablecloth. The traveler with an eye to details will find some eloquence in the fact that, though the canals of Amsterdam and Leyden offer continually this charming pretext of trees by a water-side, there is not in their whole length a single bench for a lounge and a half-hour's æsthetic relish of the situation."

MRS. PRODGERS.

A London letter to the New York *Herald* says: "The many victims of the cabman's rapacity may find comfort in the thought that they have 'an avenger' in the person of Mrs. Giacometti Prodgers. This strong-minded lady burst like a thunder-cloud upon the despoilers, and, single-handed, overcame them. Her claims to a statue are undeniable; public subscription would doubtless raise thousands of pounds to commemorate the service she has done the State. Her private life and her going out and coming in are inscrutable, but the rumor (disseminated, perhaps, by cabbies who have felt her heel) is that she and Giacometti, her husband, parted on terms mutually unsatisfactory, and that the loss of Giacometti so preyed upon her mind that she has become a monomaniac, the particular form of the lunacy developing itself into a crusade against cabmen, a devouring eagerness to make them feel the fetters of the law. Needless to say, therefore, that she is the cabman's terror. Meeting him on his own ground, viz., in his own cab, she is as intimately acquainted with the number of miles, yards, and inches between any two points in London as the best of his own profession. The happiest moments of her life, since she parted with Giacometti, are those in which she espies and hires a cabman who may be the worse for 'liquor,' as then, quite regardless of any question of 'fare,' his fate for the moment is sealed. Her greatest triumphs, however, have been gained in her 'land-surveying' capacity. Scores of times has she tested in the courts the fares demanded of her for the distance traveled. If there be any doubt in the minds of the magistrates as to the distance she has traveled, Prodgers is equal to the occasion; the distance is measured by the Government officers at her expense. Should the measurement prove to be, as it generally does, in accordance with her assertions, the 'cabby' must pay the cost of the 'land-surveying' operation, besides the fine due from him on account of his excessive demand. The result of the Prodgers agitation is that if any cabman sees that lady approaching his stand, he will beat an ignominous retreat, and if a 'cabby' who is not acquainted with the form and features of that ogress perceives looming in the distance the figure of an elderly and masculine-looking lady, he will either turn his horse's head in the opposite direction and run as if for his life or take refuge in one of the 'shelters.' But in the latter case he is not quite sure of his safety, as Mrs. Prodgers is reported upon one occasion to have sullenly stormed one of these sanctums, when, in a paroxysm of fright, the inhabitants took flight in all directions, some through the windows and others by way of the roof, leaving her in undisputed possession of sundry uncooked chops and steaks and half-emptied pots of beer."

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

The Three Johns and Stamboul.

New York Graphic.

In the name of the Prophet. There were a Bull, a Bear, and a Boy, called Johnny Bull, Johnny Bear, and Jonathan; and there was the city of the Sultan, wherein dwelt the true believers. Its towers and minarets pointed into heaven, and in security the summit of the tallest and most spindling of those minarets would have been as good a throne for the Commander of the Faithful as that on which he commonly sate, and the cimeter of the Osmanlis was not sharper than the scissors with which those who were girt with that formidable sword were wont to snip the slender thread of life. But Allah is great. And when they snipped not their threads there was not wanting others by whom it was snippen. And the city of the Sultan was Stamboul upon the Bosphorus, and ever above it hovered an afreet sent by the King of the Russian jinns to watch the moment when it might bodily be removed and set down before the palace of the Czars. And John Bear was the King of the Russian jinns, and Johnny Bull was better known as Perfidious Albion, who was a dog in the manger. He did not want Stamboul himself, but he said he would blast his bloody eyes, you know, if Johnny Bear should have it, you know. But Johnny Bear chewed his candles and drank his tram-oil in grim pertinacity waiting for Stamboul. Across the ocean stood Jonathan on the strand, whittling reflectively and waiting patiently for the coming row, which would redound to his glory and emolument. Holy Prophet, what a selfish Jon! The commerce of Johnny Bull was great, and extended over all the wide seas and lands of the world, from Iceland to the kingdom of Prester John and the disputed parishes in Louisiana. The commerce of Johnny Bear was not so large, but for many years his territories and his lands along the Danube had been the granary of Europe, and Jonathan knew that if the Bull should get into a serious difficulty with the Bear he would be the great gainer, and would export much, and would buy and build great ships and gain the commerce of the world, which he believed to be his of right. So he watched, and the afreet above the City of Stamboul, which had been sent to watch its spires and minarets by the King of the Russian jinns, daily hovered above it, and its dread form shone out against the sky. The Bear came on slowly from his home in the North, and the Bull watched him sullenly, showing his horns and lashing his sides with his tufted tail. And Jonathan called from his mansion in the sun his famous and world-admired eagle and put it in training for mercantile purposes, that with its undazzled eye it might look upon his sun as it rose above the Eastern horizon. By the beard of the Prophet! but this self-seeking and highly respectable and thoroughly in earnest and far-seeing Jonathan intended, as soon as the row should begin, to profit by it to the full extent of his possibilities. For he remembered how his shipping went all by the board when he was engaged in chastising his rebellious children into obedience, and how Johnny Bull had done all in his power to hamper and perplex him. So he stood by the shore and whistled and whittled and got his eagle into trim for what was coming. And the afreet stretched forth its shadowy arm and shook the towers of Stamboul till they trembled, but not yet had the time come for the removal of the city and its setting down before the palace of the Czars. And as he shook the towers the Sultan swooned, and his Ministers and the Sheik-ul-Islam and the Softas came running to the harem, and presently with their shears was the thread of the life of the Sultan snapped asunder, and another Sultan reigned in his stead. In that day did the Bull show his horns and emit a bellow of unusual volume, and Jonathan heard it on the distant shores, and it warmed the cockles of his heart. And again the afreet shook the towers and the Sultan went mad, and they got another in his stead, and then was seen the Bear crouching down by the Danube; and the Bull sprang upon him with a bound, and the hair of the Bull and the fur of the Bear began to fly. And as they fought their sustenance fell away, and on the sea sailed Jonathan with the countless white sails of his fleet, and he stole the commerce of the Bull, and he took his grain to the older granaries of Europe and sold—Allah! for how much gold he sold it. And, as the fight between the Bear and the Bull continued, Jonathan went boldly upon the land and picked from the ground where they had thrown it every stiver of their wealth, and reigned in their stead. And, in the end, the afreet bore away Stamboul to the King of the Russian jinns, and the Bull bellowed no more. But peace be unto all true believers.

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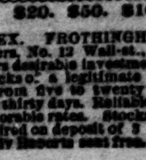

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THE CITY.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE TRIBUNE is still under obligations to the Adams Express Company for New York papers in advance of the mail.

Mrs. Walker, of No. 98 Adams street, complains that burglars last evening gained entrance to her residence and made off with $75 worth of clothing and jewelry.

West Waters, one of two negroes who held up P. B. Bartlett, of No. 88 Quincy street, in the alley in rear of the Madison Street Station, was captured yesterday by the police. Only $4.50 was secured as booty, and this the police recovered.

Benjamin Woolman, one of a gang of thieves who attempted to burglarize the store No. 214 West Madison street at an early hour yesterday morning, was captured as he was making away from the place, and was locked up in the Madison Street Station.

Senators Morton, Cole, and Sargent arrived in this city yesterday on their way from California to Washington. They came over the Northwestern Road in a special car. Arriving here about 4 o'clock, they did not leave their car, but had it transferred to the Baltimore & Ohio track and left on the latter line at 5 o'clock for Washington.

Willide and Michael Breen were locked up at the Madison Street Station last evening charged with playing the panel and offended-husband game upon a well-known citizen, whose name has not yet been made public. He had about $500 in currency in hand at the time, most of which was torn in two in Breen's efforts to steal it. The Breens have a den at No. 136 Lake street.

On Saturday night Patrick Flynn, a butcher residing at Niles, Mich., went up to the *Courier* office, on the third floor of Round's building, No. 175 Monroe street, to visit a couple of friends, who roomed in there. In groping for the door in the dark, he opened the elevator trap, gave one step, and was precipitated headlong to the basement, where he was found dead yesterday morning by the engineer. The remains were taken to the morgue, and his friends in Niles were notified. An inquest will be held to-day.

Last evening about 10:30 o'clock, while a couple of Polish refugees named Joseph Norofoski and August Zelewski were playing cards for the beer in the saloon at 783 Noble street, a dispute arose concerning the "last round." One word brought on another, and finally Zelewski drew a knife, with which he inflicted two stabs in the head and one in the right arm of Norofoski. The wounded man bled quite freely, and Dr. Cohen was called in. He pronounced the wounds to be of so serious a character that it was deemed advisable to send the man to the County Hospital. Zelewski was subsequently arrested by Officer Foley, and incarcerated in the Rawson Street Station.

There was a shooting affray at 5 o'clock yesterday morning at the corner of O'Brien and Halsted street, which ended short of murder only by a miracle. George Looks, resididing at No. 11 Evans street, and Ernest Fogle, residing on Brown street, near Sixteenth, while returning from a dance at Turner-Hall, were assaulted by two young men, who are supposed to be the pimps of the disreputables whom the two young men were escorting home. Several shots were fired by the offensive party, one of them scraping Fogle's right shoulder, inflicting only a flesh wound, while another struck Looks in the right leg, above the knee, inflicting a deep but not serious wound. The two boys profess to know who committed the assault, and the police were close on their track last night, with every prospect of capturing them.

The south part of the city, in the region of Cottage Grove and Ellis Park, has, for the past week, been infested by a horde of tramps and burglars, who watch their chances to enter houses and steal whatever they can lay their hands upon. On Thursday evening of this week the house of J. S. Weller, No. 128 Ellis avenue, was entered through the front basement door, about the hour of 6, while the family were at tea. When Mr. Weller and the children returned to the upper floor, the hat-tree was found to be stripped of a heavy winter overcoat and other articles. In the upper rooms the bureau drawers, trunks, etc., were turned topsy-turvy and the most valuable articles found missing. A number of new shirts, a lace shawl, a Sunday-suit of clothes from a trunk, a portemonnaie with $15 and change, and other sundries, were taken.

PISTOLS GETTING NUMEROUS.

Last evening about 8 o'clock a mob of roughs congregated on the corner of Loomis and Thirteenth streets, and amused themselves by insulting every peaceable citizen who passed. Finally their demonstrations become so riotous that the aid of the police was invoked, and Officers Houlehon, Gleason, and Lacey appeared on the scene. They told the mob to disperse, but were laughed at and baptized with a shower of stones for their pains. The police in self-protection drew their revolvers and fired into the crowd. Adam Lieb, one of the roughs, received a shot in the left knee and a scalp-wound on the forehead. Joe Gallagher, another of the gang, was treated to a slight wound in the head, and was taken to the station. Dr. Mullen was called in to look after Lieb, and an examination failed to find the bullet. The wounded man was subsequently taken to the County Hospital. The summary action of the police in drawing their revolvers dispersed the mob, who made a hurried retreat, leaving their wounded brethren in the hands of the law.

At 11:30 last evening another murder was added to the long list of similar affrays that have happened upon Canal street, and, entirely in keeping with the other affrays, the perpetrators made good their escape. During the evening a party of sailors, several of whom belonged to the schooner A. B. Moore, lying at Twelfth-street bridge, were in the saloon of J. Keegan, No. 121 Canal street, where, shortly before the affray, congregated a party of about a dozen young roughs hailing from the Bridgeport precincts, all of them chuck full of bad whisky and cowardice. A dispute arose between several men of both parties, which was finally transferred to the sidewalk in front of No. 119 Canal street, where a regular rough-and-tumble fight ensued, during which one of the roughs drew a revolver and fired twice, once at Frank McGuirk, a sailor residing on Barber street, and the other at Samuel Chariton, a sailor on the A. B. Moore. The first shot missed its mark and hit no one, and the second also missed its mark, striking, in its course, John Kelley, mate of the A. B. Moore, one of the least interested parties in the fight. His back was turned to the crowd at the time, and the bullet struck him at the lower edge of the right shoulder-blade, and lodged in the lung. This, of course, put a sudden end to the fight, and the roughs made a rapid disappearance, Chariton and the other witnesses of the affray cowardly making no endeavor to stop them. Running south, they escaped along the edge of the river and railroad track, and up to a late hour last night had successfully eluded capture. The wounded man was laid upon a table in the saloon, where he was attended by Dr. Philipps. The wound was probed, but unsuccessfully, the muscles of the back having contracted so much as to prevent a proper probing. Kelley suffered the greatest agony from the wound, and was finally removed for treatment to the County Hospital. The wound is certainly a dangerous one, and the physician fears that death is inevitable, inasmuch as the inflammation is bad, and the wound an ugly one to heal.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHURCH CONCERT.

On Friday evening, the 24th inst., a concert, "The Old Clock on the Stairs," was given at St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, by several vocalists, assisted by a well-drilled chorus from the young people of the church. The leadership of the instrumental parts was assigned to Louis Falk, with C. S. Lee as director. The first part consisted of an admirable selection of quartets, duets, solos, and choruses. In "Rigoletto," Louis Falk, assisted by Messrs. W. H. Hodge and Herman Wangeman, gave the audience an example of his sympathetic and inimitable touch. "Hark! Apollo Strikes the Lyre" was rendered by Miss Hancox, Miss Rommeiss, and Messrs. Stone and Lee in an admirable manner. An Italian song by Mr. H. Hart was well received. "Crowned with the Tempest," solo and chorus—C. S. Lee taking the solo part—brought forth the entire strength of the company, who gave the number in a manner well deserving the encore in which the audience persisted.

The prominent feature of the evening was the cantata, words by Longfellow and music by Frederick H. Pease, of Michigan. This is a new composition attracting considerable notice in musical circles in different parts of the country. It offers a fine opportunity for solos, duets, and choruses. The music is in complete sympathy with the words, showing much genius and originality in the composer. It contains many passages which are powerful, tender, and beautiful. The solo parts were effectively rendered by Mrs. Blake, Miss Rommeiss, and Mr. Lee. The duet by Miss Hancox and Miss Rommeiss was finely executed, while the grand finale duet and chorus was a most fitting conclusion to this excellent entertainment.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.

Since the commencement of this season, Mr. Wurster's German dramatic company has given many brilliant performances at the New Chicago Theatre, but the rendition last evening of Dr. Gustav Freitags' celebrated drama, "The Valentine," was undoubtedly the best yet given by this capable company. The piece itself is one of the best efforts of the celebrated author, of "Soll und Haben." The plot is highly interesting, and rivets attention to the very last. The language is almost poetical and very fascinating. Though there are some sixteen persons required in the play, yet the burden of the performance lies upon the shoulders of but three, *Valentine*, *George Winegg* alias *Saalfeld*, and *Benjamin*, a thief. Miss Elizabeth Von Stammwitz as *Valentine* depicted the various womanly passions almost to perfection. She received on untold amount of applause and a beautiful floral token. Mr. Emil Von Der Osten, the leading man of Mr. Wurster's St. Louis theatre, took the difficult part of *George Winegg*. This was his first appearance in this city. He possesses a splendid figure, large, imposing, and graceful, and matches well the stately appearance of Miss Von Stammwitz. At the beginning he seemed to be a little nervous, and spoke in rather too low a tone of voice, but later, when he became acquainted with the surroundings, he warmed up and gave a performance which showed him to be an actor of superior talent. Mr. Gustav Donald as *Benjamin* almost excelled himself. He has given many good performances at this place of amusement, but never one which was better than his piece of character-acting last evening. The other performers had small roles, but all acted well, and did their best to make the ensemble a perfect one.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

REUNION OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

The Twenty-fourth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry celebrated its annual reunion last Saturday evening in lower Turner Hall on North Clark street. The veterans of the regiment and those of several other military organizations, together with their families, participated in the celebration and enjoyed an exceedingly pleasant evening. The principal event of the occasion was the speech of Mr. William Vocke, late Captain of Company D of the regiment. He spoke as follows:

COMRADES OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT OF ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Casting a glance around this festively-decorated hall and upon the participants in this celebration, a picture of the past is unrolled before our minds, the shining colors of which, like a panorama, reveal to us the heroic deeds of a nation inspired by liberty and love of country, and an epoch whose grand achievements will throw their brilliant lustre into all times to come. The years have rolled on, the youths have ripened into men, and our past life seems to us but a short dream, as we look back from our elevated manhood upon the time when, as young people, we marched to arms to do and dare for our country in her hour of distress. The flags wave on high and the recruiting drum beats; the son rends himself from the bosom of his fond mother; the lover bids farewell to his bride, and the husband to his wife and little ones; they all rally to lay their dearest treasures upon the altar of fatherland.

In this hour of enthusiasm the Twenty-fourth Regiment Illinois Volunteers sprang into existence. Col. Fred Hecker had just left the three months' service in St. Louis, and, upon the call of a number of prominent Germans in this city, among whom were Messrs. Schneider, Butz, Hesing, Rapp, and Brentano, had come to Chicago to aid in the formation of the regiment, and assume the command. About the middle of June, 1861, eight companies, made up exclusively of young men of German birth, were fully equipped, and were soon joined by the Lincoln Rifles and the Union Cadets, two companies which had already done service at Cairo as three months' men. Thus the regiment was complete, and, after a brief stay in the camp of instruction at Alton, was first sent to Missouri. It took part in many a hot engagement, in a number of the greatest and bloodiest battles fought upon the seat of war in the West, and in many of the most important campaigns. The history of our War, the bloody fields of Perryville, Stone River, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, and others, as well as the many bereaved still mourning in our midst the loss of the dear ones who fought and fell in our ranks, bear us evidence. And the few who are remaining and who have assembled here this evening, have not only met to clasp the warm hands of their comrades in arms and to exchange words of greeting in remembrance of the glorious events of the past, but also to honor the memory of those whose bones rest upon the Southern battle-fields, or who were laid into premature graves in the North by the incurable diseases contracted in consequence of the unspeakable hardships and privations of war-life. Our regiment was but a very small part of the great military bodies with which we were connected from time to time, and some of our commanders were highly-gifted and noble men. One of the most dashing and brilliant campaigns in which we took part was the raid which, in the spring of 1862, after we had taken possession of Bowling Green, Franklin, Nashville, and other places, we made under the brave and able Gen. O. M. Mitchel, through the State of Tennessee into the very heart of Alabama, destroying with our small division the Rebel lines of communication between the East and West, and holding possession for a time of the Chattanooga & Memphis Railroad for a distance of over 200 miles. The wonderful achievements of this noble commander prompted the Government to intrust him with a large command at Port Royal, S. C., with a view to penetrate into the States of South Carolina and Georgia, but he soon fell a prey to the yellow fever, and the nation, that prided herself with possessing in her brave sons, the thinking bayonets of the North, the best material for warriors, but who, in the early days of the War, lacked the skilled leaders, mourned in him one of her best and most promising Generals.

Without wishing to expatiate on the various commanders under whom our regiment served, let me make brief mention of one who looms up high above all others, and whose name will live in the history of our Civil War as long as mankind will take delight in its noble achievements. It is that rigid disciplinarian, who had but a single eye to an unswerving fulfillment of duty; that warm-hearted and humane General who never needlessly sacrificed the life of a soldier; that brave and daring leader who in the moment of greatest danger would snatch the victory from his enemy; that modest and unassuming gentleman, who never catered to public applause; that hero who, at Mill Springs, gave to our country its first victory; that knight *sans peur et sans reproche*, "the rock of Chickamauga,"—Gen. George H. Thomas. The fame of many of our leaders will have been obliterated when the name of George H. Thomas will be crowned with imperishable glory. It was early in the morning of the 31st of December, 1862. Gen. Rosecrans, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the Cumberland, had in the night before arrayed his army in front of the enemy at Stone River, Gen. McCook, with his corps, occupying the right wing. The Rebels threw their entire force upon the latter's troops, and swept them away as the wind sweeps the chaff. For a time it appeared as if the whole army should be driven in wild flight from the battle-field. But Gen. Thomas commanded the centre; a glance at the situation, a planting of cannon with the speed of lightning, a sudden shifting of troops, an earthquake beneath the deafening cannon-roar, a smoke which made the day seem like night,—after an hour a deathlike calm, a gradual rising of the smoke, thousands of rebel dead covered the bloody field, and the day was ours. Nearly nine months later the grand Army of the Cumberland had got itself entangled in the almost impenetrable wilderness of Northern Georgia. On the banks of the Chickamauga, the river of death, we met the enemy; the battle, which was the bloodiest fought on the seat of war in the West, raged for two days; "cannon around us volleyed and thundered" Gen. Rosecrans with his whole staff fled from the field to Chattanooga, "The Army of the Cumberland is defeated and routed," was the message of fright sent by him upon the wings of lightning to Washington. But Thomas was still in the thickest of the fight; he had never given way before the enemy, and stood here, as ever, firm like a rock in the ocean; he covered the rear of the fleeing troops, resisted the enemy until they had rallied again in Chattanooga, and thus saved the army from total destruction. Oh, what a glorious day it was when, two months later, Thomas' invincible Fourteenth Corps swept the Rebels from Missionary Ridge into the thickets of Northern Georgia, the brave Hooker having on the day previous fought the battle above the clouds; what shouts of exultation were then raised by the army and the whole people of the North!

Noble Gen. Thomas has gone to his last resting-place; but to him is due our first tear of sorrow; let us always keep him in our warmest memory.

But let us not forget the men who, as our comrades, stood nearest to us; let us shed a tear of grateful recognition for the patriotic services of our Colonel, Geza Mihalotzy, who, in that fearful night in February 1864, in the wilderness near Buzzard Roost, received the wound which soon thereafter ended his life. Let us remember our brave Capt. Heinrichs, who fell at Chickamauga, and our noble color-bearer, Brosch, who, waving the flag of the Union high in the air, ahead of his regiment, received the deadly shot at Perryville; let us think of the several hundred others of our comrades whose bones we left to bleach upon the battle-fields of the South,—let us never forget any of them.

The din of war has now long since subsided, and we who have survived it and have returned to the peaceful avocations of civil life have, in the vicissitude of treacherous fortune, seen the years roll over us. We may have experienced many a bitter disappointment, and great distress may at times have befallen us; many a bright hope may have been shattered and many a tie of friendship severed. But the ties which are knit at the watchfire, on the stilly night, beneath the starry skies, under the pangs of hunger and thirst, and other unspeakable hardships, amid the booming of the cannon, when death leaps from the muzzle of every gun, can never be dissolved. The grasp of a soldier's hand is the warmest, the beating of a soldier's heart for a comrade the truest; let us therefore to-night forget all adversities and mishaps with which we may have been obliged to contend, and let us but live in our memories, for remembrance is the only paradise from which we cannot be expelled.

But before giving ourselves wholly up to the joys of this occasion, it may not be amiss to cast another glance at our country. The present situation is a most serious one, and must fill every patriot with profound apprehension. We were witnesses at the baptism of blood which our people received during the late struggle, and we love our country more fondly than before, for that to which man gives birth in pain and anguish he will always cherish more dearly than that which falls into his lap without great efforts. We have part in the work of our Government, and we, the soldiers of the volunteer armies of the Union, are first and foremost in solemn duty bound to defend it, if necessary, with our blood against all hostile elements. This country is free, and free it must remain; and in the present crisis the interest of the individual, be he ever so high, must disappear in the all-absorbing question of the public weal; the cry of party must be hushed, and the voice of the people heard. We stand, as it would seem, on the threshold of important political transformations. May the changes be accomplished in a lawful and peaceable way, and in the spirit of freedom and union. The garb in which our Republic was clad a hundred years ago, and which was then found suitable, has become wholly too small, and now fits like a straight-jacket, for a system of government cannot be cut and ready made for any country, but must develop itself gradually, as the language, literature, religion, and customs, out of every people's own genius. The few millions who a century ago were scattered along the Atlantic coast and formed a more or less homogeneous mass have in the course of time grown into a nation of 45,000,000, who have founded prosperous States stretching across the entire continent, and who are composed of all the heterogeneous elements of the civilized world. The process of fermentation which our national character undergoes will not be ended in years to come; our constant development will create wants which we cannot now foresee, and for which time alone can find remedies. But whatever drama may be enacted here, let us, as citizens of this country and the offspring of a people whose grand achievements in the civilization of mankind fill the world with admiration, act always in the spirit of lawfulness, freedom, and justice. Whatever fault we may find here, let us not be blind to the many grand and noble qualities of the American people. Perfection is the exclusive prerogative of the Almighty enthroned in the eternal light of truth; He leads His peoples always on the path of progress to better days, and should it in His counsel be found necessary to remove our present disorders by the sword, then "let us, as American citizens of German birth," remembering the noble words spoken by Carl Schurz some years ago, "like the Sabines of old, throw ourselves between the hostile brothers and restore peace and good will."

THE STREET-LAMPS.

THE VALUE OF MOONLIGHT.

A great many questions have been asked about the rule adopted in calculating the new time-table for lighting and extinguishing the street-lamps of this city. The difficulty seems to be chiefly in the way of understanding the part which the moon plays in the arrangement. The following statement, prepared by the author of the new table, may serve to explain his views in the case:

From the third to the first quarters of the moon, that luminary is less than half full, and her light is not taken into the account. The lamps are lighted and extinguished solely with reference to the sunlight; the first lamp being lighted one hour before dark, and extinguished at the beginning of morning twilight.

During the second quarter of the moon, the first lamp is lighted about one hour and a quarter, and the last lamp a quarter of an hour, before the time of moonset. The time of extinguishing is governed by the sun.

During the third quarter of the moon, the lamps are lighted with reference to the time of sunset, and the first lamp is extinguished about a quarter of an hour after the moon rises.

During about four nights, at and near the full, the moon is above the horizon long enough to obviate the necessity of lighting the lamps at all, *in fair weather*.

The following table will show the operation of the plan during the first moonlit half-month of the year. The times given are for the evening and morning *following* the date in the first column:

Date—1877.	Sun sets.	Sun rises.	Moon sets.	Light.	Extinguish.
	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Jan. 22......	5:01	7:22	1:31	*0:10	5:50
23......	5:02	7:21	2:45	*1:30	5:50
24......	5:04	7:21	4:00	*2:45	5:50
25......	5:05	7:20	5:11	*3:55	5:50
26......	5:06	7:19	6:10	......	......
27......	5:07	7:18	7:01	......	......
			Rises. p. m.		
28......	5:09	7:17	4:26	......	......
29......	5:10	7:16	5:51	......	......
				p. m.	p. m.
30......	5:12	7:15	7:13	5:20	* 7:30
31......	5:13	7:14	8:30	5:20	* 8:45
Feb. 1......	5:14	7:13	9:45	5:20	*10:00
2......	5:16	7:12	19:58	5:20	*11:15
			a. m.		a. m.
3......	5:17	7:11	0:09	5:20	* 0:25
4......	5:18	7:09	1:19	5:20	* 1:35

The *s show the times of lighting and extinguishing, with reference to the moonlight. They also indicate another important point, viz.: that in the central portions of the city, where the buildings are high, the lamps ought to be lighted one hour earlier and not extinguished till one hour later than the times thus marked. The necessity for this is shown if it be remembered that the light of the moon, unlike that of the sun, is not powerful enough to "shine round a corner." It illuminates objects which lie in its direct path, but gives scarcely any light to those situated in the shadow.

It is evident that if the light of the moon is of little value when high buildings stand in the way, it is also of small account when she is obscured by thick clouds. Some provision ought, therefore, to be made for burning gas during cloudy nights, irrespective of the moon. The gas should also burn longer in bad weather than the times indicated by the solar part of the table. The calculations are based on the supposition of fair weather; and no one is yet wise enough to be able to calculate several months in advance when a specified locality on this part of the earth's surface will be covered with a pall of cloud that will render the moonlight valueless in the streets of a city.

THE SPIRITUALISTS.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION OF THE QUARTERLY CONFERENCE.

The quarterly session of the Northern Illinois Association of Spiritualists reconvened at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, with a fair attendance, in Grow's Opera-Hall, 517 West Madison street. An hour was spent in conference. Mrs. Severance presided. E. V. Wilson spoke in regard to spiritual manifestations, followed by Mr. Pope on Voudooism. He argued that the ministry and priesthood subjugated manhood. He had been subjugated by the tyrannical spirit of Brother Wilson, and had been kept down, but now he had been bidden to speak freely, and the spirits of Wilson or Moody could not keep him down any longer. He was an advocate of social freedom, and his was a nature of love.

E. V. Wilson rose to a point of order, and stated that the bane of every Convention had been disorderly spirits. He said that every speech of Mr. Pope had been of a character to disturb conventions. He (Pope) had been claimed to be voudooed, more by a woman than a man. Mr. Pope had proved himself a failure, as his own confession had proved.

Mr. Follett spoke on the idea of the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, in regard to the sowing of seed. He wanted Spiritualists to be earnest in their work, and thus sow the good seed.

J. McAuliffe, the Communist, spoke in favor of Socialism, and against the present system of competition, and in favor of co-operation.

The Secretary, E. V. Wilson, then read his annual report, which was accepted.

Mrs. Wheat then sang one of her songs, entitled "Clear the Track."

Capt. H. H. Brown followed with a lecture on the "Chemistry of Character." He argued that each person was responsible for his own character, and that the compelling of the impelling power of the dual person—spirit and body—was spirit, which forced the body to do its bidding. Organization was made by the mother at birth, and she stamped the destiny upon her offspring before birth. He held that the pre-natal destiny was unchangeable, and yet evolution had given men the power to change the destiny ordained, by education. No man could accomplish anything, however, without self-reliance, self-respect, and self-control.

The Convention then adjourned till 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

At 12:30 o'clock the Children's Progressive Lyceum held its usual Sunday afternoon meeting.

At 2 o'clock the Convention reconvened, with Mrs. Severance in the chair. She deprecated personalities, and said that free speech was an inalienable right, but personalities were entirely out of order.

A half an hour was spent in conference, when Mr. Follett made an appeal for a paper edited by spirits, through the medium of D. C. Densmore.

Mr. Pratt spoke on several incidents of his life and their connections with Spiritualism, and showed the necessity of investigation.

Mrs. Pratt read a poem written by herself.

Mr. McAuliffe recited a poem which he said had been given to him by his mother.

Mrs. Wheat sang one of her songs, entitled "We shall meet a brighter day."

E. V. Wilson delivered a lecture on "The House I Live In," being a dissertation on the halo of magnetism which surrounds every human being, and its sympathetic effect upon others of the human race. The speaker gave some exhibitions of describing human character through animal magnetism, as on the evening previous, and in each case was decided as correct in his prognostications.

Mrs. Wheat sang another song, after which Mrs. Severance delivered the closing lecture on "The New Republic." The Convention then adjourned.

In the evening E. V. Wilson gave a Spiritual seance, at which he exhibited his power of mind and character reading, and revealing the past, present, and future of sundry persons.

SUNDAY LECTURES.

JAMES T. FIELDS AT M'CORMICK HALL.

The first one of the series of ten-cent Sunday lectures, under the auspices of the Sunday Lecture Society, was given yesterday afternoon in McCormick Hall by Mr. James T. Fields. The large hall contained but few empty seats, and the audience was one of unusual intelligence. The lecture was entitled "A Plea for Cheerfulness," and Mr. Fields has no cause to complain of the reception which met his remarks if his taste and feelings harmonize with his treatment of the subject. The many humorous and cheerful anecdotes and incidents which he related, and, through all, the cheerful expressions, selection of words, and his manner, kept the house in an almost constant smile. He was frequently interrupted by applause after having told of some doleful person or of some ludicrously solemn event. The lack of cheerfulness he regarded as a shortener of life and a cheerful disposition as a lengthener of existence. The Americans were a very uncheerful people, and one cause of it was too much work. They went about everything with a sober-faced, melancholy kind of earnestness, and when they laughed it seemed to be only by a personal physical effort. It had been remarked by an Englishman that on Sunday the Americans were not religious; they were only stupid. People said that they had no time to laugh; no time to be cheerful. There was work to be done to earn bread for the wives and little ones. "But," said the speaker, "go without some of the bread and live upon laughter. Be cheerful, if only for the muscular exercise. Seem to be cheerful at least, and by much practice you may become to be what you seem."

But, to do justice to Mr. Fields' lecture it would be necessary to publish it in full. It abounded in pleasantries, and arguments for always looking on the bright side of life, and for wearing a cheerful face, in advice to all people, and in great moral truths. One of the lecturer's statements was that if he were as rich as Stewart or Astor he should establish a Professorship of Cheerfulness in one of the large colleges of this country, and employ a Professor to instruct young men, for an hour each day, upon the art of being cheerful.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Fields spoke of his personal acquaintance with Dickens, and mentioned that the gifted author was a cheerful, charitable man, liberal in his gifts to charity, and unusually considerate in his treatment of the poor, even going so far as to make it a point not to disappoint a poor street beggar who, every Tuesday, expected alms and a kind word or two from him.

SUBURBAN.

LAKE.

The Town Board met on Saturday afternoon at the Town-Hall. President Muirhead being absent, Trustee V. P. Cory was chosen Chairman pro tem. The minutes of the meetings of Oct. 7, 14, 21, 28, Nov. 4 and 11 were read and approved.

A number of bills were presented and audited.

A petition from the Chicago & South Atlantic Railroad Company was received, praying for right of way on Scammon or Central avenue. The former grant of right of way had been forfeited because of non-compliance with the requirements of the ordinance granting it, hence the prayer for renewal. The matter was laid over till next Saturday.

A petition was received from property-owners asking for a culvert on Archer avenue at Kinkade street. Referred to Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Supervisor Con[illegible] offered the following:

WHEREAS, The Board of Trustees, owing to the deficiency in the Treasury occasioned by delinquent taxes, is unable to pay its employes promptly;

Resolved, That this Board shall not be held liable for any delays which may occur in the paying of its employes.

Resolved, That the resignation of any employe not contented to abide by this resolution be accepted.

Adjourned to Saturday, Dec. 2.

The admirers and supporters of Prof. Wentworth in his late trials and tribulations have tendered him and his assistants a complimentary banquet, to be given at the Normal School building next Wednesday evening.

RIVER FOREST.

The Literary Club of this pleasant suburb held its first regular meeting for this season on Friday evening at the handsome residence of Mrs. D. C. Thatcher. A large number were present, and the exercises were of a most enjoyable character, consisting of a spirited discussion of the following:

Resolved, That to enforce the demands of Russia, if Turkey refuses otherwise to accede to them, would advance the cause of civilization and Christianity.

Affirmative, Messrs. H. Odell and William Merrick; negative, Prof. G. Wilcox and Mr. J. A. Cost. Music of a very superior quality, tableaux, and entertaining readings by the lady members, completed the programme. At the close of the literary exercises the company were invited to adjourn to the dining-room, where an elegant supper had been prepared, in the tempting and tasteful style for which Mrs. Thacher is noted, and to which all present did ample justice, and returned home strengthened in their conviction that River Forest is the place to live, and the Literary Club prominent among its social attractions.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25—In the case of Eugenie Martinez against Juan del Valle, for $50,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage and betrayal, the jury gave a verdict for plaintiff, assessing the damage at $50.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 25.—The students of the University decided to-day to build a gymnasium on the University campus, to cost about $2,000. It will be built under the auspices of the Boating Association, and it is expected to be ready for use by Christmas. The students have also decided to wear a university cap of the Oxford pattern.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Nov. 25.—Pork-packing has commenced here for the season. George Boeck has been packing in small quantities for some time, and Schenck & Co. commenced this week, killing 400 yesterday. The season does not open briskly, and operations will depend on the weather and market. Schenck & Co. expect to run their extensive packing-house all winter.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Jefferson Davis arrived to-day in the steamship Adriatic.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 25.—The Morrissey will case ended in the United States Court here to-day, the Court, by consent of both parties charging the jury to find for contestants. Dennis Morrissey belonged in Marshall, and left $80,000 to James M. Parsons, of that town, and only $11,000 to his relatives in Ireland. They contested the will, and the trial, after several days' duration, ended as above stated.

NONE TOO FAR OFF.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OTTAWA, Can., Nov. 26.—Recently the Government have received information of the alarming prevalence of small-pox in the Province of Keewatlin, among the Indians and Icelanders, which rendered it imperatively necessary for the protection of settlers in that province, and for the benefit of the Indians themselves, that steps should be taken to establish and enforce some sanitary regulations, and a council to assist Lieut.-Gov. Morris in the Government of that province has accordingly been appointed.

Respect for a Precedent.

Liverpool, Eng., has been greatly exercised over the election of a Mayor. It has been a time-honored custom to limit the incumbent to one year. The present Mayor, Mr. Walker, has, during his term, donated to the city an art gallery at a cost of $200,000, and there was a desire to recognize this gift by a re-election. The select council which made the nomination held a caucus, and while all agreed that Mayor Walker's gift was a noble one, it was decided by a vote of 15 to 12 that respect for precedent required that he should step down. This decision was accepted as a finality, and Mr. Arthur Forward, a merchant, was nominated, and will be elected.

Cure of Small-Pox.

"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool *Mercury*, "if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water drank at intervals when cold, is a certain, never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and avoids tedious lingering."

CRIMINAL NEWS.

Another Horrible Tragedy Enacted by a German Near Pittsburg.

He Chops His Wife to Death and Cuts His Own Throat.

What Tweed Did Yesterday, and What Thurlow Weed Knows.

A Woman at Saginaw, Mich., Sent to Prison for Fearful Inhumanity.

A Brutish Beast in Cincinnati Bites Off an Adversary's Nose.

Death-Sentence Passed on a Criminal, Saturday, at Bloomington, Ill.

TWEED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—William M. Tweed spent the entire day in his room at Ludlow Street Jail. He was visited in the morning by Thurlow Weed. His appetite was good, and he was feeling very well. Thurlow Weed said to a reporter this evening: "I saw by the papers while in Albany that Tweed had returned, and that he was broken in body and mind, sick and dejected. I resolved, while coming down in the cars yesterday, that I would go and see him, and try and cheer him up. During the days of his prosperity I knew him very well, and for many years had pleasant personal relations with him, notwithstanding we were opposed to each other politically. My visit this morning was on personal grounds—to see a man who was sick and in prison. I found him looking much better than I expected, and quite recovered from his voyage. He has lost some flesh, but seemed to me looking healthier and better. I remained with him an hour or more, and he talked with me very freely on many subjects.

HE SPOKE OF HIS WANDERINGS

during last year, not in detail, but I gathered that he had a pretty rough experience. His voyage home from Vigo was not the least part of it, as, although permitted to come on deck, he was obliged to submit to an escort of one or more of the officers, and he preferred remaining below. But I am not at liberty to say more. I will, however, tell you a fact which is not generally known in regard to Tweed. Shortly after he was sent to Blackwell's Island, in 1874, he was prostrated by apoplexy, resulting from a cold bath, and I visited him. During that visit I had a conversation in regard to his

MAKING RESTITUTION TO THE CITY.

I then saw Gov. Dix and Mayor Havemeyer, and they agreed with me that it would be of much more benefit to the city to have the money returned than to keep Tweed in prison, and, authorized by them, I had subsequently two long interviews with Tweed in regard to the matter. Both Mr. Tweed and wife were then

EXTREMELY ANXIOUS

to make restitution even to giving up everything. A good deal of Tweed's property was in heavy real estate, and some in very bad investments, and it was impossible to determine fully how much could be realized from it until the return of his son, who is in Europe; but, before his return, Tweed's counsel had influenced him against taking any such step, and the matter was then finally dropped. His counsel were

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD AND JOHN GRAHAM.

The subject of Tweed's making restitution was not mentioned to-day. It is my opinion—though I know nothing positively—that the property has in a great measure melted away in the shrinkage of real estate and other values and in expenses. I doubt if Tweed could command the sum now that he could at that time." Great interest is manifested in the city in regard to the revelations which Woodward will make, and the bearing which they will have upon Tweed's case. Owing to the illness of District-Attorney Phelps, which precludes any consultation between himself and Wheeler H. Peckham on the subject, no arrangement has been made in regard to which shall have precedence, the civil or criminal suits.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 26.—A terrible tragedy was enacted on the outskirts of Allegheny City this afternoon. Charles Uppermann, a German aged 51, murdered his wife Barbara, a woman of 46, with an ax, crushing her skull in a horrible manner. He then cut his own throat with a pocket-knife, dying an hour afterward. The horrible affair was the result of four years of connubial infelicity and continual quarreling. As late as last week suits had been instituted by the woman against her husband on petty criminal charges before two different magistrates, and on Saturday a libel in divorce was filed in her behalf in the Common Pleas Court of the county. The first legal disturbance between them was four years ago, when Mrs. Uppermann sued her husband for a vile and nameless crime. Since then she has claimed that he has failed to support her, and this was the ground of application for divorce. The parties kept a small saloon on Butcher's Run, Reserve Township. They lived there with their family, including a married son and his wife, and occupied separate apartments. At half-past 2 to-day she started to the stable to get some wood for her fire. Her daughter-in-law advised her not to go, for fear the old man would do her some injury, but she laughed at the idea, and started. The old man had just been there to procure fuel for his own fire, and had carried the ax away with him. A few moments afterward, a man named Hinkler came to inquire about a room, and the daughter went to the stable to bring her mother to see him. Opening the door, a horrid sight revealed itself. The body of the woman, horribly butchered, lay upon the floor, while Uppermann stood leaning against a partition, the blood spurting from a ghastly wound in his neck. The young woman's screams aroused the neighbors, and every one near hurried to the stable. There lay the rigid form of Mrs. Uppermann with five frightful wounds inflicted by the poll of the ax in her head. Uppermann had fallen directly across her body, and the blood still flowed freely from his throat. The worst blow had been inflicted upon the left side of the woman's face, which was horribly crushed, the eye being driven clear through until it protruded from the top of the skull, directly above the other eye. A plank on which she lay was covered with thick-clotted blood. She was quite dead. Uppermann was still living, but speechless. He had cut his throat from ear. He lived but an hour. The usual formula was proceeded with by the Coroner. The most intense excitement exists in the community, which had not recovered from the mysterious killing of Sebastian Brown by George Bennett, in a street fight on Friday night. The Uppermanns had lived in the country twenty-six years, and in this vicinity over twenty. They leave seven children, the oldest aged 22, and the youngest 5 years.

A FURY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Nov. 26.—On Thursday, Nov. 9, a 7-year-old boy named George E. Robinson, living with an adopted mother, Margaret Robinson, and a man named John McCarthy, with whom the woman was intimate, died under circumstances that aroused suspicion of brutal treatment. The Coroner was notified, and an investigation followed that developed a systematic course of brutality almost without a parallel in the annals of man's inhumanity to man. The verdict of the Coroner's jury was that the child came to his death by reason of general ill-treatment, starvation, and beating with a strap. The body presented a shocking spectacle, being terribly emaciated and covered with bruises from head to foot. The woman and her paramour were promptly arrested and lodged in jail to await the trial, which has been in progress during the week past, the prosecution producing twenty-two witnesses. The evidence showed that the woman Robinson had punished the child brutally almost daily—had often thrust a stove-poker into his mouth, tied him up by the thumbs, struck him with a stick and hammer, repeatedly kicked him in the stomach, hanged him by the neck with a rope till nearly choked, whipped him with a strap, poured scalding water over him, and otherwise maltreated him. Physicians testified that an examination of the stomach showed that there had been no food in it from forty-eight to seventy-two hours previous to death. The case was concluded yesterday, the jury returning a verdict of murder in the second degree, and she was immediately sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment in the State Penitentiary at Jackson.

EXTRADITION FROM MEXICO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Some weeks ago Alfred Von Mehr, a clerk of Parrott & Co., bankers, absconded, a defaulter to the amount of $40,000. He went to Mazatlan, Mexico. Letters received here from Detective Keyser, who went to Mazatlan by the last steamer to arrest the fugitive, provided with a requisition from Gov. Irvin to obtain his extradition, state that, by the assistance of Gen. Arci, Military Governor of Sinaloa, he effected the arrest, and was about to place the prisoner on a steamer for San Francisco, when United States Vice-Consul McHalton interposed objections, and fustrated the detective's purpose, alleging that the Governor of California was not the proper authority to demand the surrender of a fugitive, and other technical objections. Keyser intimates strongly that the Vice-Consul is in league with the criminal to effect the latter's escape, and states that the matter is being used in Mazatlan for political capital against Gov. Arci, who has shown every disposition to further the extradition, and the Vice-Consul has been made a catspaw by the opposition party. It is known by telegrams received here from Secretary Fish that he holds that there was no cause for Consular interference in the affair. New papers have been sent to President Grant, with a request that he make a requisition on President Lerdo for extradition. Additional documents have been sent Keyser to enable him to hold Von Mehr until the order from President Lerdo for extradition arrives.

DEATH SENTENCE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 26.—In August last, within a few miles of Gridley, McLean County, the dead body of George Murphy was found lying near the road. The back of the head was terribly smashed as if by an ax or gunshot. He had been traveling westward in a wagon with Maj. Meredith, and the latter was suspected of the crime. Next day Meredith was arrested at Chatsworth and lodged in the McLean County Jail. Meredith and Murphy, were young and ignorant men, aged about 30, hailing from Niles, Mich., and were making their way to Texas or Kansas, swapping horses, and stealing as they went. When arrested, Meredith had a gun with one barrel discharged, and had blood stains on his clothes and on his wagon. There were also many other facts making a complete chain of circumstantial evidence under which a jury last night found him guilty of murder in the first degree, and fixed his penalty at death. Meredith received the verdict with composure, neither blanching in color nor quivering a muscle. He will be sentenced next week. As this is the first time the death penalty has ever been decided upon in McLean County, there is much excitement and comment on it. There have of late been many murders in McLean County, but no severe sentences until this.

CATCHING TARTARS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Nov. 26.—At Delphi, Friday night, Theodore Brough left his overcoat in a hall at Mrs. Rogers' boarding-house. While at supper two tramps stole the coat. On discovering his loss, Brough mounted a horse and started in pursuit, overtaking the tramps about four miles west of Delphi. Upon demanding his property, he was attacked, knocked from his horse, beaten, bucked and gagged, and his revolver, memorandum-book, and $23 in cash taken by the thieves, who mounted his horse and rode rapidly away. Brough's friends, fearful of trouble at his absence, mounted horses, followed him, and met him a short distance from the scene of the encounter. Parties were sent in different directions in pursuit. One party traced them towards this city. Near Wild Cat they learned that the tramps had left Brough's horse and taken a fresh one from the stable of John Guyer. They were traced down the canal to this city. Mr. Guyer's horse was found in the street in the eastern part of the city yesterday morning, but the thieves have not yet been discovered.

A GREAT COUNTERFEITER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 26.—Peter McCartney, the notorious counterfeiter, will be sentenced to-morrow in the United States Court along with Walters, his companion. McCartney is possessed of the only $20 counterfeit plate in existence, and it is rumored that he is endeavoring to secure a light sentence in consideration of surrendering the plate to the authorities. His wife came to-day, but was not allowed to see her husband. It is believed that quite a number of counterfeiters are in the city, drawn here by McCartney's arrest, and anxiety to know the result. He is the source of supply of most of the "queer," and his fate is a matter of great importance to them. In conversation to-day McCartney said he had paid out $236,000 during the past ten years to officers for his liberty. He proves to have been an old resident of Indianapolis, where he lived from 1852 to 1865. During the war he dealt in horses under the name of Woods.

MRS. CLEM.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 26.—Mrs. Clem, the noted murderess, who has been living in comparative quiet since her release by the courts, has again come before the public as a defendant in a suit brought by Eliza J. King and Lorena Miller, to recover $8,500, alleged to have been advanced to her for herself, her husband, and Deloss Root, all of whom are made parties to the suit. The transaction out of which the suit rose was exactly similar to those in which Mrs. Clem was engaged prior to the tragic affair which gave prominence to her name, and which resulted in the death of Young and his wife. Root denies all complicity in the affair, and says he believes Mrs. Clem is insane.

FROM DAYTON, O.

DAYTON, O., Nov. 26.—At a ball in the city last evening two men got into a dispute respecting a girl. Coming to blows, one of them, John Hazenslab, was stabbed in the throat. He is still in a dangerous condition. The assailant made his escape, but the police expect to capture him this evening.

Two little girls were returning from Sunday-school this morning, and were enticed by a tramp into a secluded place a few yards from their home. He attempted to ravish one of them, when their screams called attention, and the fellow made his escape.

ELLIS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 26.—Detective Sampson and James C. Petit, the latter connected with the Park National Bank of New York, have arrived here to take further steps in the matter of Thomas Ellis, the absconding teller of the Park Bank, in jail here. The Police Magistrate and Judge Walters have decided that Ellis cannot be sent back, as there is no extradition treaty.

FATALLY STABBED.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 26.—Malcom Deas and John McCann, both white, had a difficulty last night, in which the latter was fatally stabbed. Deas was seriously wounded.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 26.—John Keefe, a railroad signalman, quarreled to-day at Tivoli with Starr Cole, the telegraph operator, and seriously stabbed him and fatally stabbed Peter Marley, a boy.

HORRID.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26.—Last night John Flaherty, a laborer living on Front street, between Pike and Butler, and George Sweeny, formerly a policeman and now a letter-carrier, came to blows on the southwest corner of Second street and Broadway. Sweeny got Flaherty down, and, with his teeth, bit off a large part of his nose and terribly lacerated his face. Officer Mitchell going along this morning after daylight picked up the torn-off portion, a good-sized chunk of Flaherty's proboscis, and took it to the station-house, where it was on exhibition to-day. Sweeny was arrested by Mitchell and locked up.

DOUBLE-DYED VILLAINY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Anthony Comstock's agents to-day arrested George H. Saulier, a Frenchman, employed as a tutor in a number of fashionable schools, for circulating obscene photographs and books among his pupils. Two complaints were preferred against him, on both of which he was held for trial in $10,000 bail.

Sorry He Didn't Vote.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

He sprang off the train, all covered with the dust of travel, and cleared his way, like a gleam of light, through the crowd. Before the train had fairly stopped he had rushed into the store he was drumming for, pitched his satchel into the coal-box, and gathered the bookkeeper by the left foreshoulder.

"Is it true," he shouted, in a voice choked with emotion, "that Tilden only lacked one vote of having enough to elect him?"

"It is true," replied the bookkeeper, heaving a $10 sigh, "it is only too true."

"My God!" groaned the miserable drummer, burying his head between his knees, "and I didn't vote. If I had known the thing was hanging on just one vote," said he, using and shaking his clenched fist above his head, "I would have voted, if I had have had to walk fifty miles to reach a ballot-box."

Second Sober Thought.

Austin (Nev.) Reveille.

An amusing srory is told of an incident that occurred at Belmont some time ago. A little man had threatened to horsewhip a big man. Whip in hand, he entered a restaurant where the big man was eating, but after a short survey of the back of his enemy, he retreated, and when asked why be had not carried his threat into execution, he replied: "Oh, h—l! that fellow is twice as big as he was yesterday."

DEATHS.

MADARA—Sunday morning, Nov. 26, at 10 o'clock, Grace Avery, aged 13 months and 17 days, youngest daughter of Charles W. and Hannah Madara, No. 952 West Congress-st. "The angels have taken our darling home."

☞ Swedesboro and Woodbury (N. J.) papers please copy.

LESER—Nov. 26, of inflammation of the lungs, Nellie Elizabeth, daughter of John and Johannah Leser, aged 7 years 1 month and 24 days, at the residence of her parents, No. 462 State-st. Notice of funeral hereafter.

AUCTION SALES.

By G. P. GORE & CO.,
68 and 70 Wabash-av.

REGULAR TRADE SALE,
TUESDAY, Nov. 28, 9:30 a. m.
DRY GOODS.
THE FIRST GREAT CLEARING SALE
OF THE SEASON.
EXCELSIOR SCHEDULE.
CARPETS.

SPECIAL SALE.—1 o'clock p. m. FIFTY ROLLS, covering a very choice line of Full Double-Chain Ingrains, Desirable Patterns. Full 9 pairs, perfect.
☞ A few pieces A 1 Rag-Carpets.
☞ A few pieces superb All-Wool super extras.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
IS CALLED TO THE
AUCTION SALE
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
On Wednesday, Nov. 29, at 9:30 a. m.
As we shall offer some EXTRA INDUCEMENTS in Fresh, Seasonable Goods, that, AS USUAL, WE SHALL SELL.
G. P. GORE & CO., 68 & 70 Wabash-av.

By ELISON, POMEROY & CO.,
Auctioneers, 84 and 86 Randolph-st.
Peremptory Auction Sale.
$100,000 WORTH OF FINE
Watches and Chains,
Solid Gold Jewelry,
Silverware, Etc., Etc.,
Comprising the balance of the
R. J. MORSE & CO. STOCK,
Together with two other large
Bankrupt Stocks,
Just received from New York, which we have positive orders to close out at
Store Cor. of Lake and Clark-sts.,
Commencing on MONDAY MORNING, Nov. 27, at 10 o'clock.
This is a bona fide sale, and every article will be warranted as represented.
ELISON, POMEROY & CO., Auct'rs.

TUESDAY Morning, Nov. 28, at 9:30 o'clock, large sale of New and Second-Hand
FURNITURE
and General Household Goods, Stoves, 50 half-chests Imperial, Young Hyson, and Japan Teas. For account U. S. Government 1,500 lbs BUTTER.
Also an invoice Choice Cigars.
ELISON, POMEROY & CO.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.
Auctioneers, 118 and 120 Wabash-av.
RETAIL SALE
LADIES' & GENTS' FURS,
MONDAY Nov. 27, at our auction rooms, 118 and 120 Wabash-av.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

BUTTERS & CO.'S REGULAR TRADE SALE.
BOOTS & SHOES,
Gloves, Mitts, Hats, Caps, and Furs,
TUESDAY MORNING, Nov. 28, at 9:30 o'clock, at their salesrooms, 118 and 120 Wabash-av.

BUTTERS & CO.'S REGULAR TRADE SALE
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 29, at 9:30 o'clock,
DRY GOODS,
REGULAR-MADE CLOTHING,
For Men's, Youths' and Boys' Wear.
FURNISHING GOODS,
NOTIONS, EDGINGS, EMBROIDERIES, &c.,
At their Salesroom, 118 and 120 Wabash-av.

Peremptory Sale of the
International Exposition Buildings
In Fairmount Park,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
On Friday morning, Dec. 1, 1876, at 11 o'clock a. m., by order of the Centennial Board of Finance, will be sold without reserve all the buildings owned by the Board of Finance, including the Main Building, Agricultural Building, Carriage Annex, Art Annex, Judges' Hall, together with a number of small buildings. Terms cash. A deposit of 25 per cent will be required on each property when struck down.
A description of the buildings may be had in pamphlet form ten days before the sale on application to the auctioneers, M. THOMAS & SONS, 139 and 141 South Fourth-st., Philadelphia.

By JAS. P. McNAMARA & CO.,
117 Wabash-av., N. W. cor. Madison-st.
Large and Peremptory sale of
2,000 CASES BOOTS & SHOES
At Auction, Tuesday morning, Nov. 28, at 9:30 o'clock, New Line of Seasonable Goods, which Must be Closed out.
JAS. P. McNAMARA & CO., Auctioneers.

CONFECTIONERY.
CANDY CELEBRATED throughout the Union—expressed to all parts. 1 lb and upward at 25, 40, 60c per lb. Address orders GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago.

PERFUMERY.
"MARS" A twenty-five cent size of the exquisite "Mars" Cologne is now issued—larger sizes, $1, $2, and $3.50. BUCK & RAYNER, Druggists, Chicago.